

Games We Used To Play - song lyrics

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GAMES WE USED TO PLAY.

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Words by Edw. B. Marks. Music by Jos. W. Stern.

Every boy remembers the games we used to play-
'Twas after school wne over, or at recess every day.
How we'd rush home to our dinner, then hurry right away,
Afraid to miss the starling of the games we used to play.

Chorus.

Pass-walk, red-line, pris'ner's-den and ball,
And every game that you can name or mem'ry can recall,
Many pleasant recollections will never pass away;
I lng in vain to share again the games we used to play.

There was Simmy Trafton, the pluckiest of all,
And big Tom Case, our leader, over five foot seven tall;
Billy Long and old Jack Foster were hauled to court one day:
They mauled the "Cop" who tried to stop the games we used to play.- Cho.

Many lively battles we fought with rival schools.
And many a "mill "was settled, according to ring rules;
There are men of all professions, 'way up in life to-day.
Who'd gather there and always share the games we used to ploy.- Chorus.