

2nd The girls and boys would often go
A fishing in the brook.
With specks of thread for fishing lines
And bended pines for hooks;
They often wished me with them,
But they all were wished in vain
I would rather be with Bonnie Bell
A swinging in the lane.
Chorus

3rd But soon a band of sorrow came
A. Strange young man from town
Was introduced to Bonnie Bell
By our friend Jimmie Brown;
The day set away from school next day
The youth to me was plain
He had gone off with that old city chap
A. swinging in the lane.
Chorus

4th Now all you young men with tender hearts
This advice take by from me;
Don't be so quick to fall in love
With every girl you see
For if you do, you surely find
That you have only loved in vain
She will go off with some other chap
A. swinging in the lane.
Chorus.

Long Seventy Years Ago

1st Verse
I wandered by the Village Corn
I sat beneath the tree
Upon the school house playing ground
Which sheltered you and me
But none are left to greet me, now,
And few are left you know
That played with us upon the green
Seventy years ago
2nd Verse

The grass is just as green dear Tom
Bare footed boys still play
Are speaking just as well as we then
With spirits just as gay
The master sleeps upon the hill
All coated over with snow
That afforded us a sliding place
Seventy years ago
3rd Verse

The old School house is altered some
The benches are replaced
By new ones, very like the same
Our penknives had defaced.
The same old benches are in the hall
The bell remains too and true
The brassie is just the same dear Tom
Seventy years ago