

Then we took to the plan o  
 O drawing a house or a tre  
 If the Dominie chanced to p  
 The cuff and the sleeve wen

The " Old Parish School,"  
 Was head quarters for frolic  
 What a racket and rout as v  
 When released at the hour  
 The tumult of voices with c  
 Announced that the prisone  
 And the loud shout of joy fr  
 boy

Rang forth in a torrent of gle  
 When the wild out-burst to  
 We formed in different parti  
 Up hands was the cry for hi  
 'Mongst the broom where we  
 Or up hands, and hurra ! for  
 Or for old blindman's buff on  
 Some eagerly watch'd their  
 So gracefully soaring away,  
 While at profit and loss gam  
 Their comrades were busy a  
 If the minister's mare graz'd  
 Some youngster would moun  
 tail.

Others would oft for the rive  
 And the youth was their lea  
 Who was foremost to rush o  
 bush  
 And could dive to the oppos