

3. Beausejour and boys to be sure,
Saw they in the olden time
In the distance, in the distance,—
Says the poet's truthful rhyme.

Chorus.

Oh the old days, oh the slow days,
Longing days by Tantramar.
How the stars looked down from heaven,—
In old days by Tantramar.

4. Jack and Jill went up the hill then,
When the other travelled down,
For when Jack marched up to Fairview,
Then good Jill could see the town.

Chorus.

Oh the old days, oh the hard days,
Cruel days by Tantramar.
Love could use the wireless only,
In old days by Tantramar.

5. How they did it none will tell us,
Every one has changed her name.
So in spite of laws and locksmiths
Love did get there just the same.

Chorus.

Oh the old days, oh the old days,
Happy days by Tantramar.
Many hearts will ne'er forget them
Dear old days by Tantramar.

THE STILLY NIGHT.

A Round.

1 Oft in the stilly night, when slum-bers chain hath bound me,

2 I feel the cru-el bite of some-thin' craw-lin' o'er me,

3 And I hear the dis-mal sound of cats and dogs a-round me,

4 *Entirely at pleasure.*

1 Bow, wow, wow! phit phit! meow! phit phit! bow wow! meow meow! phit phit! bow wow! meow!