

"THOSE DEAR OLD DAYS THAT'S PASSED."

THEY have gone, never more to return,
Those dear old days that's passed,
But memories in our souls still burn
With tender thoughts our spirits yearn
As they wander back in sad concern
To those dear old days that's passed.

How our thoughts will wander at eventide
To those dear old days that's passed,
When thoughts of the present could only abide
The thorns on life's track Fate's curtain did hide,
How bright seemed our future, what joys we confide
To those dear old days that's passed,

With what awe we gazed across life's sea,
In those dear old day's that's passed,
When our hearts were happy, the air so free,
When sadness and sorrow could never be,
What bright pictures we painted 'neath the old home tree,
In those dear old days that's passed.

To what grand victories our hopes did aspire,
In those dear old day's that's passed,
We would conquer the world, yea, even thro fire,
To make this world better our holy desire.
How we planned to lift others from out of the mire,
In those dear old days that's passed.

How many have lived the lives they'd planned,
In those dear old day's that's passed,
How many barques have returned unmanned,
What fallen castles have strewn the land,
How many can think and their tears command,
Of those dear old days that's passed?