## GRANDMAMA'S SONG.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY CORNEY GRAIN.



R & C? 2279.





In those days I sang to Grandma and Grandpa,
Little songs that all ended with tra-la-la-la,
Or took part in glees with Papa and Mama,
In the days when I was a Girl.
In those days our songs were not full of unrest,
Heart-throbbings, soul-yearnings and lips on lips prest;
But I think for young ladies our songs were the best,
In the days when I was a Girl.

3

In those days young folk never said "Oh! what rot!"

Or remarked that the weather was "awfully" hot,

Or talked about things as "the whole blooming lot."

In the days when I was a Girl.

In those days young folk never play'd the banjo,

And could finish a sentence without "Don't-cher-know."

Oh! we had our advantages, dears, long ago,

In the days when I was a Girl.

In those days we had not much 'High Art' I know,

But young ladies could cook, and keep house, and could sew,
Which husbands found useful and never thought low,
In the days when I was a Girl.
I know you all think we are old-fashioned folk,
I know you all say "Grandmama's such a joke,"
But there's one thing we never did, dears, that is, Smokel!
In the days when I was a Girl.

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