

SCHOOL TIME

Words by
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Music by
HARRY VON TILZER

Moderato

Piano

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the dynamics start with a forte 'f'.

This system shows the piano accompaniment for the first vocal line. The right hand has a rhythmic accompaniment with chords, and the left hand has a bass line. Dynamics include 'sfz' and 'p'. A 'Vamp' section is indicated with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Comesteala-way on my
Mem-o-riessoonfade a-

This system contains the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second vocal line. The vocal line is on a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment is on two staves below. Dynamics include 'p'.

ship, Let's take a won-der-ful trip, Back to the long a-go.
way, Just like the close-of the day, Still there are times when you.

This system contains the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third vocal line. The vocal line is on a single staff with lyrics underneath. The piano accompaniment is on two staves below. Dynamics include 'p'.

Days that we used-to know. Back to dear-old scenes of Child-hood
Long for the days-you knew. When the world-was filled with sun-shine

Down in the old - rus - tic lane, When life was one sweet re - frain.
When we knew no - thing of care, Hearts were as free - as the air.

Come let us go. - You'll love it so - Kid-dies once a - gain.
Life was com-plete. - Dreams were so sweet - In those days so rare.

Refrain (*daintily*)

School - time — Sweet gold-en rule time — When we would hop and skip, and

jump, and play to - geth-er in sun-ny weath - er school - time, — old swimming

pool time, — The teachers pet we'd get and wallop him then run like sin — in

school time — old wooden rule time — Those dear old days when down The
 school time — old wooden rule time — When I'd play hook - ey oh The

cel - lar door we slid — Then ma would pick out the splinters oh me! Oh my! She'd
 things that Dad-dy did — He'd take me out in the wood shed right on his knee, And

give me a dime, so I wouldn't cry in school - time — When we were kids — Fine
 what he was do - ing I couldn't see in school - time — When we were kids —

Patter

Say Ain't it great to think a-bout, the hap - py days you spent, The
 John - ny Hig - gins tripped you up, When you were jump - ing rope, You

show down in the cel - lar, When you charged the kids a cent When
 said a naugh - ty word and got your mouth washed out with soap Re -

comp - ny came for din - ner how you used to have to wait un -
 mem - ber when the Doc - tor brought your lit - tle broth - er Ned And

1 2
 til the meal was ov - er Cause they used the ex - tra plate. When
 how you cried be - cause he would - n't change him for a sled, In

Dal Fine