

School Days

(1907)

Tuning: D-F#-A

Slowly

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D D G C#dim A A

1. Noth- ing to do, Nel-lie Dar - ling, Noth- ing to do you say?
2. 'Member the hill, Nel-lie Dar - ling, And the oak tree that grew on its brow?

TAB: 0 5 | 4 3 | 0 5 | 4 3 | 3 3 | 4 (4 4) | 4 3 | 4 4 | 4 4

8 D Bm G

They've built for- ty stories up - on that old hill, And the oak's an old

TAB: 4 (4) 0 | 0 1 | 0 1 | 0 0 | 3 3 | 3 3 | 3 (3 3) | 3 4 | 3

14 C#dim D D D G C#dim

by - gone days. chest - nut now. Sail to the old vil - lage school - house,
'Mem-ber the mea-dows so green, dear, So

TAB: 3 4 | 6 0 | 5 0 | 5 4 | 3 5 | 4 3 | 5 4 | 3 3 | 3 3 | 4 (4)

21 C#dim C#dim D E E

An - chor out - side the school door. Look in and see There's
fra-grant with clo - ver and maize? In-to new ci - ty lots and pre-

TAB: 3 4 | 3 4 | 3 4 | 3 3 | 1 0 | 0 0 | (0 0) | 1 1 | 5 4 | 1 0

27 E E E A A+

you and there's me, A cou - ple of kids once more.
ferred bus - 'ness plots, They've cut them up since those days.

TAB: 1 1 | 1 5 | 4 4 | 6+ 8 | 8 7 | 7 6+ | 5 4 | 4 4 | 6+ 6+

33 D C#dim D D D C#dim

School days, school days, dear old "Gold - en Rule" days.

41 C#dim C#dim C#dim C#dim Bm Bm

Read-ing and 'rit-ing and 'rith - me - tic, Taught to the tune of a

47 Bm Bm D Ebdim E9 E

hick - 'ry stick! You were my queen in Cal - i - co, I was your

54 C#dim C#dim D G C#dim

bash - ful, bare - foot beau, And you wrote on my slate, "I

59 D Bbdim E C#dim D

love you Joe", When we were a cou - ple of kids!