

# IN MY YOUNG DAYS

HUMOROUS  
— SONG

SUNG BY

G.S. MELVIN

Words by  
PERCY BECK

Music by  
ERNEST HASTINGS.



Reprograph  
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# In My Young Days.

Words by  
PERCY BECK.

Tune Ukulele  
4 3 2 1  
A D F# B

Music by  
ERNEST HASTINGS.

Moderato.

PIANO.

KEY D.

s .fe :s .f | m .re :m

1. When dear grand - ma was a girl
2. State - ly Maud or gen - tle Grace
3. Girls did not in teen - y shorts

.re :m .r | d .t, :d | d .r :m .f | s .m :r .d |

In her crin - o - line and curl, Life was not one gid - dy whirl, In  
 Did not re - con - struct her face, Out of her at - ta - ché case, In  
 Show their form on ten - nis courts, With their dim - ples, moles and warts, In

s :de | r :- | f .m :f .m | m .de :r | f .f :m .t,

my young days. Un - der - neath that crin - o - line, Maids were born to  
 my young days. Did not flap the flap - pers vote, Scorn the flan - nel -  
 my young days Did not stoop to cock - tail sways, Choke them - selves with

r .ra :d | t, .t, :d .l, | r .m :fe .s | s :l | s :- ||

bloom un - seen, Bloom - ing fat or bloom - ing lean, In my young days.  
 pet - ti - coat, Swim the chan - nel in a boat, In my young days.  
 Cra - ven As," Have a tan - ner on, both ways, In my young days.

4 REFRAIN.

1. In my young days, In my young  
 2. In my young days, In my young  
 3. In my young days, In my young  
*Extra.* In my young days, In my young

days, Lol - ette and Luce did not re - duce The  
 days, Brit - tan - nia was a maid - en fair Whose  
 days, They did not ride the coun - try - side A -  
 days, There were no crêpe - de - chine fin - ants, Pa

fat - ted - calf with or - ange juice, In my young days.  
 crown - ing glor - y was her hair, In my young days.  
 pill - ion, with their limbs a - stride, In my young days.  
 wore the on - ly pair of pants, In my young days.

: s | d' ..t : d' .s |  
 To catch a hus - band  
 Not one of fick - le  
 As dirt - y cross - roads  
 No shim - my - shakes from

m .r : d .d | l .,l : se .l | f .m : r .m |  
 though, it's true They cocked their caps at Claude and Hugh, They  
 fash - ion's slaves, Who bowed her head to bare - neck shaves, For  
 they would wind, No spots on their ca - reers you'd find, They  
 Hon - o - lu, No nig - ger - quakes of pur - ple hue, The

d .r : m .f | s .l : t .d' | d : r | d : - :  
 did not cock their knee - caps too, In my young days.—  
 Mar - cel did not rule the waves, In my young days.—  
 all wore mud - guards on be - hind, In my young days.—  
 Dan - ube was the on - ly Blue, In my young days.—

*(rall. last time)*

*(rall. last time)*

D.C.