School Bells When Baby Comes From School - song lyrics

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SCHOOL BELLS(When Baby Comes from School)
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Words and Music by Chas. K. Harris.

School-bells, school-bells, how they ring! calling babes to school;
Hasten, now, my little treasure, jump up from your stool.
Toddle quickly, do not stop, or you will be late;
Here's your book, your slate and apple, and your little cake.
Now, at last, the house is quiet, and so dark and drear,
Baby's childish voice is silent, pattering feet not here;
School-bells, school-bells, how they ring! sounding out the rule,
That our home again will brighten, when our baby comes from school.
Hat k! I hear their voices plain, they are coming down the lane;
How like bells their voices sound, to their mother's ear;
Tiny feet they pattering come, laughing, singing as they run;
Life is sunshine once again, when baby comes from school.

Playthings scattered all about, mussing up the room.
Pretty dolls, and broken dishes, and a little broom;
Bringing always to your minds, though our darling's gone,
That we tenderly still cherish playthings old and worn.
I must lay aside my knitting, baby'll soon be here;
How her laughing eyes will brighten for her mama dear;
School-bells, school-bells, how they ring sounding out the rule,
Ringing out their joyous welcome, when our baby comes from school.
Hark! I hear their voices plain, etc.