Cute Little Tads In Jeans - song lyrics

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CUTE LITTLE TADS IN JEANS.
Copyright, 1896, by Joliffe A Beard.
Words by C. A. Beai d. Music by W. T. Joliffe.

Two little tads with sun-browned faces, an low with the mirth of play.
Dressed In blue jeans, like the fad embraces, were playing tag o'er the way;
Proud were they in garments like daddy's- said one, "I'm a big man now!
Oh, let's play that we are section Paddies, and work like Mister McDow,"
So on went the impersonation, guileless of the drama of life.
People passing, with admiration, greeted the mimickers of strife.

Chorus.
Little boy blue, how do you do? cute little tads In jeans,
Playing together in golden weather, dressed beyond their teens;
Precocious youths, In garments of toil, whiling away childhood's dreams,
Never thinking of strife, la after life, as the sequel to blue jeans.

Two brawny men, with hardship's traces, showing reverses In life,
Were toiling alike in diff'rent places, while dreams of their youth were rife;
Fortune brought them together one day, and each heart pulsed with joy's peans,
But joy fled at thought of each one's array, for both were garbed in blue jeans;
Reflections of youth sprang in their minds, of when they both wore jeans In play;
A change from pride their meeting defines-than when people used to say:- Cho.