Ding, Dong, Ding Rang The School-house Bell - song lyrics

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DING, DONG, DING RANG THE SCHOOL-HOUSE BELL.
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Words by Arthur J. Lamb. Music by H. W. Petrie.

In the days gone by, when our hearts were young,
Happy you and I, moved fair scenes among:
Gath'ring flowers fair, roaming by the stream,
You, dear heart, were there, life was but a dream.
There were nooks we used to hide in,
There was our old cart to ride in,
And the true, I carved your name on, life was happy then.
Ah! the days gone by, ne'er to come again,
Happy you and I, sigh for them in vain.

Chorus.
Ding, dong, ding, rang the school-house bell.
Ah! my heart always loved it well:
Oh! those happy days of childhood,
Passed amidst the fields and wildwood,
You may have won much fame in life,
You may have happy home And wife,
Still your heart will ever lead you
To the days gone by.
Always a thought for mother,
Always for her a tear,
Tho' all the world forsake you,
True is your mother dear.
Life may to you seem empty,
Hatred be In your heart,
Still there's a thought for mother,
Love for her won't depart.

In the days gone by, in the wooded dell,
There did lovers sigh, when we loved so well.
When we went to church, on a summer day,
Breathing love's sweet vows all the quiet way.
There were bowers we used to play in,
Woodlands green we roamed so gay in,
Where I made you flower garlands, life was happy then.
Ah! the days gone by, ne'er to come again,
Happy you And I, sigh for them in vain.- Chorus.