I'm Mad With Mary Morrison - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

I'm Mad with Mary Morrison.
Copyright, 1896, by H. W. Petrie.
Words by Joseph Hillyer. Music by H. W. Petrie.

Out on the sidewalk, all the long day, gather the children, at play.
But all unnoticed one little one quietly wanders alone.
Blue eyes o'erflowing, tear-stained her cheeks,
Little heart breaking, comfort she seeks,
So to her mother comes she forlorn, to tell her sorrows with bitter scorn.

Refrain.
I'm mad with Mary Morrison, she's just the meanest thing;
She told a secret that we had to that bold Josie King;
I'll never speak to her again - I won't play, I don't care!
I'm mad with Mary Morrison - I'm mad with her, so there!

Quarrels can never last But, a day, and childish tears pass away;
Little heart-burnings, secrets betrayed, come, but soon vanish and fade;
And when together, in after years.
They smile at troubles and childish tears.
And for the mem'ry of childhood's days, in play they quarrel, and Kitty says: -
Refrain.