

# SCHOOL DAYS

1907

Gus Edwards, a German by birth, came to America as a boy of five and became involved in the music business at an early age. He had a knack for discovering young talent and introduced such young stars as Eddie Cantor, George Jessel, Sally Rand, Walter Winchell, Ray Bolger, Eleanor Powell and Groucho Marx. His stage show of 1908, "School Days," introduced one of his most famous songs. Lyricist Will Cobb, a Philadelphia native, contributed words to many of Edwards' songs. There seems to be an almost perfect marriage of words and melody in their immortal "School Days."

Words by WILL D. COBB  
(1876-1930)

Music by GUS EDWARDS  
(1879-1945)

## INTRO:

Musical notation for the Intro, measures 1 through 6. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: School days, school days, those won - der - ful days of

## VERSE:

Musical notation for the Verse, measures 7 through 13. The key signature changes to two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature remains 3/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: yore. yore, of yore. Noth - ing to do, Nel - lie dar - ling, Noth - ing to

14 15 16 17 18 19 20

do, you say; you say; Let's take a trip on mem - o - ry's ship

21 22 23 24 25 26 27 (b)

Back to the by - gone days. by - gone days. Sail to the old vil - lage school -

28 29 30 31 32 33

house, An - chor out - side the school door; Look in and

34 35 36 37 38 39 (b) 40

see, there's you and there's me, A cou - ple of kids once more.

**CHORUS:**

41 42 43 44 45 46 47 (b)

School days, school days, Dear old gold - en rule

48 49 50 51 52 53 54

8 days. Read - in' and 'rit - in' and 'rith - me - tic, Taught to the tune of a

55 56 57 58 59 60 61 (b)

8 hick - ry stick. You were my queen in cal - i - co, I was your

62 63 64 65 66 67 68 #

8 bash - ful bare - foot beau, And you wrote on my slate, "I love you, Joe", When

69 70 (b) 71 72 TAG: 73 74

8 we were a cou - ple of kids. — You wrote on my slate, "I

75 76 77 78 (b) 79 80

8 love you, Joe", When we were a cou - ple, a cou - ple of kids.

tenor melody