

1910

The School Where Lincoln Went

Will Hardy
Composer

Will Hardy
Lyricist

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

Recommended Citation

Hardy, Will and Hardy, Will, "The School Where Lincoln Went" (1910). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 5489.
<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/5489>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.

-FEATURED BY PIERCE AND ROSLYN-

"Teddy" went to Harvard

"Big Bill" went to Yale

H

Y

The
SCHOOL WHERE
LINCOLN
WENT



WORDS
AND
MUSIC

BY
WILL
HARDY



5



Vp. 011313
1910
School

TREMONT ST., — BOSTONIA PUBLISHING Co. — BOSTON, MASS.

THE SCHOOL WHERE LINCOLN WENT

Words and Music by
WILL HARDY

Moderato

ff *rit.*

mf

Sounds of mirth and mu - sic min - gled
Cheer your foot - ball he - roes boys and

a tempo *mf*

in a "swell" ca - fé, Col - lege boys were cel - e - bra - ting there;
tell of how they won, Boys who wore the crimson or the blue;

Drink - ing to the he - roes of the game they played that day,
Don't for - get those oth - er he - roes back in Six - ty One,

Copyright, 1910, by Will S. Hardy

H 3

Bagaduce Music
Lending Library
Blue Hill, Maine
Donor: 1071

Cheers for Yale and Har- vard filled the air; _____ Sud - den-ly a
Boys who fought to make a chance for you; _____ Cheer for Taft and

vet-'ran who by chance was sit - ting near, Rose and said "Boys, here's a toast be - fore I
Ted-dy drink to Yale and Har- vard too, May their names be loved and honored ev - 'ry -

go _____ While you sing a song of praise to your hap - py col - lege
where; _____ But fill your glas - ses fill them full to the lit - tle old red

ritard. ad lib. *a tempo*
days don't for - get the old red school I used to know. Now
school don't for - get that Lin - coln grad - u - a - ted there. Now

ritard. ad lib. *f a tempo*

CHORUS — *Not too fast*

“Ted - dy” went to Har - vard, “Big Bill” went to Yale;

Here's to them! Long years to them! and hearts that ne - ver fail; But

ere your feast is en - ded Be - fore the night is spent, Won't you

molto ritard. // *a tempo*
 drink to the old red school-house, boys? For that's where Lin - coln went.

molto ritard. // *a tempo*

TRY THIS OVER ON YOUR PIANO THAT'S "SOME" HONEYMOON.

Words and Music by
WILL HARDY

CHORUS (*Not fast*)

Out — on the sea, — with the wind — blow-ing free, You can

sit way back by the old smoke-stack, Oh, you hug and Oh, you smack! Let the

bree - - zes of June — play a tune — while you spoon There are

on - ly two, she and you; That's "some" honey - moon

rit. *a tempo* 1 2

rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

Copyright, 1911, by Bostonia Publishing Co. 181 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

International Copyright Secured

This song for sale at all music stores or will be mailed post paid by the publishers on receipt of 20 cts (Two Dimes)

COMPLETE COPIES AT ALL MUSIC STORES