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THE WORLD WENT VERY WELL THEN.

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'R & C? 592.)





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Once on a time in the 'long ago, How long it was I hardly know, But things were sure, if a trifle slow, And the world went very well then. They had no motor-cars, of course, Nor any iconoclastic force, But man relied on his trusty horse,

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And the world went very well then.

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The songs they sang were blythe and gay, And if they had too much "Tra la la lay" 'Twas better than sighing, "Alack - a - day!"

And the world went very well then. They didn't keep raving of "Loves gone wrong" To a Valse refrain, idiotic and long, And folks didn't chatter all through the song, And the world went very well then.

The ladies' style of dress, I know, Would not now-a-days be comme il faut, For fashion in dress does alter so,

Yet the world went very well then. And one thing all of us must confess That girls did take the trouble to dress, And their garments covered them,-more than less, And the world went very well then.

The ladies, most of them, so they say, Were very much like they are to-day, They never would give their age away-

And the world went very well then. But they didn't talk slang, and none of them spoke Of a man as a "mash" or a "silly old bloke." And they couldn't, and wouldn't, and never did smoke/ That is shining still, as in days gone by, And the world went very well then.

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When dancing in the ball-room, too, They danced the figures that ev'ryone knew, And those didn't change ev'ry month or two,

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And the world went very well then. They danced because their hearts were light, And the men didn't find supreme delight In propping the wall up half the night,-And the world went very well then.

5

The writers of books were not afraid, But what they wanted to say they said, They always called a spade "a spade," And the world went very well then. The books were written by men for men, Who of social problems took no ken, And "The Woman that Did" didn't do so then, And the world went very well then.

A word on the men, and my song is done. They "passed the bottle" at set of sun, And sank to slumber, one by one,

And the world went very well then. But they knew how to fight, and how to die, And they planted a star in Glory's sky Though the world went very well then.

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