

Time and tide wait for no one

Harry lived in a town not far away

With his parents together

Being happy, joyous and gay,

But the boyhood he did restlessly spend

clattering & playing the days all through

And left his studies aside, which had an unhappy end.

“Days you’re losing will not come again”.

His mother used to say

But Harry turned a deaf ear

And walked along his own way,

As he grew elder and elder

Became a worthless fellow

And the happiness once he had

Did no longer really glow.

Harry felt in his heart his mother was not wrong

And he wished eagerly to walk the right ways along,

But whatever he thought to do

Felt, he should have done,

And couldn’t be worthy at all

As the time and tide wait for none



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