

Good Old Days of Adam and Eve

GOOD OLD DAYS OF ADAM AND EVE

Arthur Meyer Lily Dale, N.Y., 1941

When this world was first made over
Fields of corn, perhaps some clover,
Great big trees for the cows to go under
Protect them from the lightning and thunder
Heigh ho, and I can but grieve
For the grand old days of Adam and Eve.

Now they've got their big high steeples
Bells in the top to frighten the peoples
Temperance societies and all corporation
Everything that is vexation
Heigh ho, and I can but grieve
For the grand old days of Adam and Eve.