

CHORUS:

Comes a train of little ladies
From scholastic trammels free
Each a little bit afraid is
Wondering what the world can be!

Is it but a world of trouble —
Sadness set to song?
Is its beauty but a bubble
Bound to break ere long?

Are its palaces and pleasures
Fantasies that fade?
And the glory of its treasures
Shadow of a shade?
And the glory of its treasures
Shadow of a shade?
Shadow of a shade?

Schoolgirls we, eighteen and under
From scholastic trammels free
And we wonder — how we wonder! —
We wonder — how we wonder! —
What on earth the world can be!
What on earth the world can be!