

Your covers are stiff and your corners are straight,
 Do you think at your age it is right?"
 "In my youth," said the book, "I came into hands
 Of children who 'handled with care';
 They opened me gently, their fingers were clean,

My margins they kept clean and fair."
 "They never used pencils as bookmarks,
 nor tried
 To pull me apart in their strife.
 With such kindly treatment my strength
 and my looks
 Will last me the rest of my life."

Playing Soldier

Words by CAROLYN BAILEY

Music by I. ALFONSO

The musical score for "Playing Soldier" is written in 6/8 time. It features a melody line and a bass line. The lyrics are: "Rub - a - dub - dub! boom! The sol-diers are march-ing make room, make room. Shoul - der your knap sack and put on your hat a plume or a cockade you'll fasten to that put on your hat a plume or a cockade you'll fasten to that Pick up your drum sticks and steadi - ly beat. Rub - a - dub - dub marks the time for your feet. Rub - a - dub - dub! boom! The sol-diers are march-ing make room, make room." The score includes dynamic markings such as "cresc." and "rit." and a repeat sign at the end.