BRING DAT COLLEGE HOME

I's been sending you to college now for six or seben years

Since the mornin' dat you lef' me I's been sheddin bitter tears,

But I thought of dat ole sayin' "Sunshine come behin' de storm",

So my young man, when you finish, you jes bring dat college home.

I's been scrubbin' by the washtub, I's been sweatin' in de feil,

Many times I had to borry an' I almost had to steal, But I held on to my patience, beat dem soap suds into foam,

All de time my heart was sayin' he's gwine bring dat college home.

Folks here say you gwine be nothin', you jes foolin' time away,

But I shake my finger and tell dem "wait until some future day".

So nex' June when dogwoods blossom and de bees begin to swarm,

I'll be waitin' for to see you when you bring dat college home.

Don't you min' dese folks here talkin', day ain't half as good as you,

And dey's bound to nag at good folks, dat's all dey know how to do.

I's got wood enough for winter, plenty clothes to keep me warm

So you trot off to college, then nex June, you bring dat college home.

I don't mean bring home the buildings or to wreck dem good folks place,

Bring home Christian education, and dat high tone college grace,

You jes grab dem fessor's habits, hole em tight thoo win' an' storm,

Den when you git your diploma, take em all and light for home.

Show dese folks dat you got 'em by the speeches dat you make,

By the specks dat you'll be wearin' an' de way your coat tail shake

But don't git above de people, settle down an' cease to rome.

Be a light in your own village, be a college right here at home.

- Anonymous -

This was a Favorite Poem of my late parents' Dr. Miller W. Boyd Sr. and Mrs. Mary G. Whitten Boyd, Presidents of Morristown College, Morristown. This poem was used many times during the 1940's and 50's in speeches given by my parents to secure funds for the college. It is now presented to you with the hope that the story it tells might still be useful and inspirational to all today.