

IT SEEMS LIKE ONLY YESTERDAY

--Irma B. Williams

March 7, 2001

It seems like only yesterday,
When first I came to you,
To sign up for your music class,
That freshman class was new.

That year was nineteen fifty-four
In Cleveland Tennessee;
The college since has grown into
Lee University.

I loved the music theory; and,
The sight singing was fun;
You had a unique teaching style-
This student's heart you won.

The next semester rolled around,
The learning still was fun;
The teacher, too, was int'resting;
I was his special one.

Then summer came in fifty-five,
Of course, the class dispersed;
We did not want to say, "Good-bye"--
Our hearts--they must be nursed.

Since Florida was my home state,
I soon was miles away;
The teacher wrote the student; and,
They planned a special day.

Then on July the twenty-sev'nth,
The year of fifty-five,
We planned our evening wedding;
Wait-ed for it to arrive.

'Twas one-and-fifty years ago--
For time makes no delay;
I tell you, dear, with loving heart,
"It seems like yesterday."