

SPRINGFORD

Springford is a place of fame
In Oxford county gay,
South Norwich is the township's name
So all the school books say.

Our factory and our brick yards,
Our roller and lumber mills
Are famous to all for miles around,
And demand attraction still.

Our factory, school and churches
Are certainly among the best
To be found in our old province grand
In travelling from east to west.

All shelf and heavy hardware goods
Are cheap at White's store,
For paints or putty, glass or nails
You need not pass his door.

He has good bacon, fitch and ham
And onions large and dry,
And early rose by the peck
For those who wish to buy.

If you want the circle squared
Call in on Pratt, the man
Well skilled in mathematical arts
He knows the shortest plan.

And if you want to look real neat,
Remember that the spot
To get your hair and whiskers trimmed
Is at Oatman's barber shop.

The blacksmith on the corner
Is a good and upright man
So if you want real honest work
Patronize him if you can.

And on, how pleased the people are
To have right in their midst
Their genial harness maker Veale,
Who knows just how to stitch.

Although he has some narrow escapes
Still he always comes out best,
Cheer up, friend Charles, and clean them out
And do not look bereft.

The painters are good honest men,
In friendship they are true,
They'll paint or varnish, grain or stripe
For those who've work to do.

And the kine they nave to suffer
When in Mr. Wilson's hand
As he says "Come unto me,
It's your flesh that I demand."

The shoemakers of our village fair
Are noble men you know
They'll do your work in elegant style
At prices very low.

And if you want goods green or black
To please the ladies taste,
Call on Parks, the people's store,
They'll treat you to the best.

The barn may burn, the house may fall,
The worst of things may happen,
But if you want a job done right
Call on Barnard, our expert mason.

Or if you want a suit of clothes
Or anything in this line
Our obliging tailor can satisfy
The most refulgent mind.

There's no dining room on the track
Along the Brantford line
Compared to Smith's grand structure,
For an evening meal so fine.

Then let us praise old Springford
The place of the brave and true
The place where people strive to be
But buildings are too few.

Wm. H. Moore
Written ca. 1890