I asked her to the Vic that night,
Said "Ed" and "Mag" to be in,
And there we sang our little song
Of the Dimple in her Chin.

The Model Term will soon be o'er,
And then we all must part,
And each one to the country go,
To do a Teacher's part.
But then I know I'll ne'er forget
The times we did put in,
When we used to laugh and joke about
The Dimple in her Chin.