



## *Do Not Blame the Children*

We read in the paper and hear on the air  
Of killing and stealing and crime  
everywhere.

We sigh and say as we notice the trend  
"This young generation, where will it  
end?"

But, can we be sure that it's their fault  
alone

That maybe a part of it isn't our own?  
Are we less guilty who place in their  
way

Too many things that lead them astray?

Too much money to spend—too much  
idle time;

Too many movies of passion and crime;

Too many books not fit to be read;

Too much evil in what they hear said;

Too many children encouraged to roam

By too many parents who won't stay  
home.

Kids don't make the movies, they don't  
write the books

That paint gay pictures of gangsters and  
crooks;

They don't make the "liquor," they don't  
run the bars,

They don't make the laws and they don't  
buy the cars.

They don't peddle drugs that addle the  
brain,

That's all done by older folks greedy for  
gain.

Delinquent teenagers! Oh, how we  
condemn

The sins of the nation and blame it on  
them.

By the laws of the blameless the Savior  
made known

Who is there among us to cast the first  
stone?

For in so many cases—it's sad, but it's  
true

The title "delinquent" fits older folks,  
too.

Author Unknown