Till I'm Too Old To Die Young—Moe Bandy

Author: Kevin Stephen Welch, John R. Hadley, Scott Dooley

C
If life is like a candle bright
G7
Death must be the wind
C                                          F
You can close your window tight
C          G7      C
And it still comes blowing in

So I will climb the highest hill
G7
To watch the rising sun
C                                          F
And pray that I don't feel that chill
C              G7          C
Till I'm too old to die young

F                                        C
Let me watch my children grow
G7
To see what they become
C                                          F
Oh Lord don't let that cold wind blow
C              G7          C
'Till I'm too old to die young

Now I have had some dear sweet friends
G7
I thought would never die
C                                          F
Now all that is left of them
C          G7          C
Is the tear drops in my eye

If I could have one wish today
G7
And know it would be done
C                                          F
I would say every one can stay
C          G7          C
Till they're too old to die young

Repeat # 3