

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Youth of the Heart

Youth of the Heart

When I was a young man and courted my darling  
When will we marry my darling did say  
But I was a young man and I told my darling  
Love that is true love will not fade away

For the youth of the heart is as the dew of the morning  
You'll wake and it's left you without any warning

I went to the city to work for my darling  
I worked all the day and I slept all alone  
Those sweet silver dollars I saved for my darling  
To cloth her in satin and to make her my own

Then I came back home with my pockets a jingling  
The church bells were ringing as I walked down the street  
Oh where is that young girl I promised to marry  
I asked the first person I happened to meet

Oh that girl has grown weary of keeping her kisses  
And of knowing a song that can never be sung  
This morning your darling has married another  
A penniless wise man, with a heart that is young

Oh those sweet silver dollars I've counted them plenty  
But it's many times over I've mourned my sad fate  
If you would know kisses of dew and of morning  
Don't wait until noon or you'll find it's too late

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