

The Light Of Other Days - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

The Light of Other Days.

The light of other days is faded,
And all their glories passed.
For grief with heavy wing had shaded
The hopes too bright to last;
The world which morning's mantle clouded,
Shines forth with purer rays!
But the heart ne'er feels, in sorrow shrouded,
The light of other days.

The leaf which Autumn tempests wither,
The birds which then take wing,
When Winter winds are past, come hither
To welcome back the Spring;
The very ivy on the ruin.
In gloom-full life displays;
But the heart alone, sees no renewing,
The light of other days.