

The Old Love And The New - song lyrics

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THE OLD LOVE AND THE NEW.

On the terrace in the moonlight when the leaves were turning red,
And the purple clouds hung heavy overhead,
Of love and hope he wove a golden chain,
To the music of the falling Autumn rain;
Ah, write those vows in water, or trace them deep in snow,
The sunlight of a new love will melt them with its glow.

Chorus.

Write those vows in water or trace them deep in snow.
The sunlight of a new love will melt them with its glow;
Ah, me, too true!
How very oft the old love will fade before the new.

Came the Winter, died the Summer, and the golden Autumn fled,
Then I knew the old, old love with him was dead;
Those vows perhaps repeated once again,
To the music of the mournful Autumn rain;
Ah, write those vows in water, or trace them deep in snow,
The sunlight of a new love will melt them with its glow. -Cho.