

Good Old Friends Of My Youth - song lyrics

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Good Old Friends of My Youth.

When I dream of the friends of my youth,
And the hearts that were dear to me then,
I turn with a sigh to the days gone by,
Yet I love to recall them again.
When I dream of the joys that once were mine,
Of the hearts that were gentle and true,
My heart still bends to my good old friends,
And I sigh when I bid them adieu

Chorus.
My heart still bends to my good old friends,
To my good old friends of yore;
And I turn with a sigh to the days gone by,
And the hearts that shall greet me no more

When I think of a mother so kind,
And the hearth to my childhood so dear;
Wherever I roam I dream of that home,
With a sigh that will melt to a tear.
When I think of the hand that led me forth,
And the footsteps that followed my own;
The eyes that smiled when they called me a child.
But have failed and left me alone.-Chorus