

Love's Old, Sweet Song - song lyrics

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

LOVE'S OLD, SWEET SONG.

Once in the dear, dead days beyond recall,
When on the world the mists began to fall,
Out of the dreams that rose in happy throng,
Low to our hearts love sung an old, sweet song;
And in the dusk, where fell the firelight gleam,
Softly it wove itself into our dream.
Just a song at twilight, when the lights are low,
And the flickering shadows softly come and go;
Tho' the heart be weary, sad the day and long,
Still to us at twilight comes love's old song,
Comes loves old, sweet song.

Even to-day we hear love's song of yore,
Deep in our hearts it dwells for evermore;
Footsteps may falter, weary grow the way,
Still we can hear it at the close of day;
So till the end, when life's dim shadows fall,
Love will be found the sweetest song of all.
Just a song at twilight, when the lights are low,
And the flickering shadows softly come and go;
Tho' the heart be weary, sad the day and long,
Still to us at twilight comes love's old song,
Comes love's old, sweet song:.