

# Dreaming Of Days That Are Past And Gone - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

DREAMING OF DAYS THAT ARE PAST AND GONE.

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Written and Composed by Frank Addis Kent.

Come, sit by me, darling, mine so long;  
Gray is your hair, dear, once shining gold;  
Yes, you are a grandma, old are we,  
But lovers still, as in the days old;  
Old sweethearts we, hearts young and free;  
Age cannot steal love that we feel; blessed are we;  
Although I am sixty, you're fifty-two,  
I'm still your lover, darling, all life through.

Refrain.

Dreaming of days when our lives were young,  
Dreaming of all the sweet songs we've sung,  
Living for aye in a love life-long,  
Dreaming of days that are past and gone.

Come, sing me the old songs, good and true;  
Sweet, precious music, tunes of our youth.  
We'll live in the old days, love's still young;  
Grandma and grandpa but sweethearts in truth;  
Old sweethearts we, hearts young and free;  
Age cannot steal love that we feel; blessed are we;  
Thus sailing together down life's fair stream.  
Until our boat shall touch where heaven shall beam- Refrain.