

Will You Love Me, Sweetheart, When I'm Old - song lyrics

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

Will You Love Me, Sweetheart, When I'm Old?

Copyright, 1895, by H. W. Petrie.

Words by A. J. Lamb. Music by H. W. Petrie.

Sweetheart with the glorious eyes, where young love a-dreaming lies;
Sweetheart with the blushing cheeks, where young love its secret speaks;
Sweetheart with the trusting looks, telling more than any books!
Answer now and answer true, 'tis all I ask of you.

Chorus.

Will you love me, sweetheart, when I'm old?

Will that love of yours be ever cold?

If I were to leave you, would it truly grieve you?

Will you love me, sweetheart, love me, when I'm old?

Love is hopeful in its May, when 'tis sunny ev'ry day.
When the song of birds repeat simple stories ever sweet,
But, when autumn brings its gloom, and fair flowers cease to bloom.
Answer now, I will not blame, will you love me just the same?

Chorus.

Will you love me, sweetheart, when I'm old?

Will that love of yours be ever cold?

If I were to leave you, would it truly grieve you?

Will you love me, sweetheart, love me, when I'm old?

(Repeat last line twice if not too high, otherwise this song can end here.)