

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
**www.traditionalmusic.co.uk**

**Where did our young years go**

My eyes are getting weaker, my steps are getting slow  
And the gray in my hair is beginning to show  
My life has been rich though I've always been poor  
Our youth passed so quickly  
Where did our young years go

There's something between us so few understand  
You made me your king, though I'm a plain working man  
Our home and our babies have left our love aglow  
But where, Oh, where did our young years go

Your face may be wrinkled, your dress may be worn  
But your lips are still tender, thrilling and warm  
Each day of life our love seems to grow  
But where, oh where did our young years go

\* Refrain