

# Old Familiar Faces - song lyrics

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

OLD FAMILIAR FACES.

What charms fresh faces have for some,  
An ever changing stream;  
They come, and go, forgotteu quite.  
Like faces in a dream;  
Give me the friends where time  
Has tied a bond of sympathy,  
The true, the tried and faithful ones,  
I dearly love to see.

Chorus.

The old familiar faces, dear familiar faces.  
Full of truth and kindness, I can always see;  
Those old familiar faces, dear familiar faces,  
Friends are few, but when they're true, they're always dear to me

In various lands and different climes  
'T'as been my my lot to roam,  
But I always felt a thrill  
To hear strains of " Home, sweet home  
In danger, or in hardship,  
And when dark my lot would seem,  
It always gave me courage  
When I saw, as in a dream-Chorus.

I don't pretend perfection,  
I've made blunders in my day,  
On which the folks who knew me least  
Had far the most to say;  
But what they thought or what they said  
Ne'er mattered much to me,  
Whilst never-changing friendship  
I continued still to see.-Chorus.

It's nice to have them 'round you,  
When you go to take a wife,  
To see them drink in bumpers  
Your prosperity in life;  
In times of sorrow, steadfast friends,  
True comfort will afford,  
In happier times what better  
Than to see around your board- Chorus,

"Old Time " may steal unnoticed,  
But he always brings to view  
The friends who've prov'd our enemies.  
The false ones and the true;  
How sweet it is when old and gray,  
The faithful ones to meet,  
To grasp the hand that stood the best,  
And open arms to greet- Chorus.