Take Back Those Gems You Grave Me - song lyrics

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

Take Back Those Gems You Grave Me.

Take back those gems you gave me, I prized them but for thee;
Thou art changed, and they no longer Possess one charm for me.
Alas! they but remind me
Of bright hopes passed away;
Oh! leave me, sad remembrance,
That dream of yesterday!
Thou canst not call me faithless,
For, never a word of mine
Was breathed or lightly spoken;
Say, was it so with thine?

And yet I'll not upbraid thee;
My presence shall not throw
One cloud upon thy pathway,
Que shadow on thy brow.
Go mingle with the thoughtless,
And revel with the gay,
But leave me, sad remembrance,
That dream of yesterday!
My last farewell is spoken.
One word, oh! lingers yet,
Although my voice might falterMy heart would say, forget!