

Snowy Strands Among The Jet - song lyrics

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

Snowy Strands Among the Jet.

Youth has gone forever, my darling,
With its brilliant sparkling zest;
And the day is fast approaching
When our dearest joy is rest.
We have tasted many pleasures,
And their fragrance lingers yet,
But I mark amid your tresses
Snowy strands among the jet.

Chorus.
You have worn when life was brightest,
Roses in your dark hair set;
Wear with equal grace, my darling.
Snowy strands among the jet.
You have worn when life was brightest,
Roses in your dark hair set;
Wear with equal grace, my darling,
Snowy strands among the jet.

We have lived and life was pleasant,
We have laughed, our mirth was gay;
We have sung and danced and flirted
As our youth fled fast away.
But the dance must end, my darling.
Let it pass without regret;
Time has placed his hand upon us.
Snowy strands among the jet.-Chorus.

Let us not for joys departed
Grieve our souls with mournful thought-
Truer pleasures are before us,
If with patient faith they're sought.
Let us win a happy future,
Nor for past enjoyment fret;
Let us wear a crown of honor,
Snowy strands among the jet.-Chorus.