

An Old-fashioned Valentine - song lyrics

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AN OLD-FASHIONED VALENTINE

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One day I took a ramble through the old dusty attic
And rummaged an old-fashioned cedar chest,
A bit of old blue ribbon bound around a dusty package
Of old letters from a girl I once loved best.
In my heart awoke sweet memories, that long ago have slept,
Of a pair of eyes of blue of love divine;
But the words that most impressed me, while in silence there I wept,
Were the words found in an old-time valentine:

Chorus.

"Roses red, violets blue,
Love is sweet, and so are you."
Sent long ago by a sweetheart of mine,
Only an old-fashioned valentine.

The one that sent it long ago now sleeps 'neath the daisies,
Beneath the silent weeping willow's wave;
I often go in summer there and plant rose buds and violets,
While the birds sing sweetest songs above her grave.
And such heart-felt love as she expressed with those few simple words,
Sweetest memories 'round my heart it doth entwine;
Nothing left now to impress me, only memory And birds,
And the verse found in an old-time valentine.-Chorus.