

From Year To Year - song lyrics

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FROM YEAR TO YEAR.

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Words and Music by Gilmore & Leonard.

I've a story to tell if you listen to me,
About how my love and I met:
'Twas a sweet day in May, the birds sang so gay,
How peculiar I ne'er can forget;
By a clear running stream, it's just like a dream,
I sat down there to repose:
When a had I espied fell close to my side,
And with it a beautiful rose.

Chorus.

A bud he gave me, I watched it with care,
It bloomed to a rose, his love bloomed as fair;
I treasure them both, to me ever dear;
I guard them by night and day from year to year.

'Tis long years ago, our love's just the same,
How oft we would stroll to the spot;
And down thro' the lane to the dear stream again,
A place that can ne'er be forgot;
We would sit there alone, sweet thoughts it would bring,
While the birds would fly to and fro.
And the flower, tho' faded, I kiss it with joy,
As I did in the long, long ago. - Chorus.