

Lilacs - song lyrics

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LILACS.

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Words by Lillian G. Hart. Music by C. J. Dockstader

Springtime comes with sun and show'rs, languid breezes wake the flow'rs;
And again bright visions glow of the home of long ago.
Of the old path to the door, with the lilacs bending o'er,
Sweetest scenes of memory, sweetest flowers on earth to me.

Refrain.

Oh, let me dream sweet hours away now In the Spring's perfume,
Fancy again soft on the air, waving the lilac's plume:
Even their breath lingers with me, far through the world I roam,
Lilacs so fair, blossoming there, down In my childhood's home.

Childhood sped so swift away, youth was but a Summer day;
Now when footsteps feeble grow, turn my thoughts to long ago.
To the old path where we played, happy In the lilacs' shade,
Sweetest scenes of memory, sweetest flowers on earth to me. - Refrain