Love's Old Sweet Song

J. Clifton Bingham

Andante con moto

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James L. Molloy

(1837-1909)

Piano

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1. Once in the dear dead days beyond recall,
   When on the world the mists began to fall,
   Out of the dreams that rose in happy throng,
   Footsteps may falter, weary grows the way,

2. Even today we hear Love's song of yore,
   Deep in our hearts it dwells forevermore,
   Footsteps may falter, weary grows the way,
   Out of the dreams that rose in happy throng,

Low to our hearts Love sung an old sweet song;
   And in the dusk where life's dim shadows fall,
   Softly it wove itself into our dream.
   Love will be found the sweetest song of all.

James Gibb editions

Love's old sweet song - Molloy arr. Gibb
Just a song at twilight, When the lights are low, And the shadows softly come and go, f̊ Tho' the heart be weary, sad the day and long,