20. Love's Old Sweet Song

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1. Once in the ear, dead days beyond recall,
   When on the world the mists began to fall,
   Out of the dreams that dwell forevermore,
   And in the dusk where the fire-light gleam,
   Love will be found the sweetest close of day;
   And the flick'ring shad'ows soft'ly come and go.

2. Even today we hear Love's song of yore,
   Rose in happy throng, low to our hearts Love sang an old sweet song;
   So till the end when life's dim shad'ows fall,
   Soft'ly it wove itself in the heart be weary,
   Sad the day and long,
   Still to us at twilight, comes Love's old song.