

Silver Threads Among the Gold

M: G; F: C or D, capo 5 or 7
CD 2-Track 60

Rexford & Danks, 1901

1. Dar - ling, I am grow - ing old, — Sil - ver threads a - mong the gold, Shine up - on my brow to -
2. When your hair is sil - ver white, — And your cheeks no lon - ger bright, With the ros - es of the

TAB

day, — Life is fad - ing fast a - way. But, my dar - ling, you will be, will be,
May, — I will kiss your lips and say: "Oh! my dar - ling, mine a - lone, a - lone,

Al - ways young and fair to me, Yes, my dar - ling, you will be, — Al - ways young and fair to me.
You have nev - er old - er grown, Yes, my dar - ling, mine a - lone, — You have nev - er old - er grown."

G D7 G
3. Love can never more grow old.
D7 G
Locks may lose their brown and gold,
G D7 G
Cheeks may fade and hollow grow,
D7 G
But the hearts that love will know.
D7 G
Never, never, winter's frost and chill,
D A7 D7
Summer warmth is in them still;
G D7 G
Never winter's frost and chill,
D7 G
Summer warmth is in them still.

4. Love is always young and fair.
What to us is silver hair?
Faded cheeks or steps grown slow,
To the heart that beats below?
Since I kissed you, mine alone, alone,
You have never older grown;
Since I kissed you, mine alone,
You have never older grown.