

SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD

E E Rexford & H P Danks 1873

Treble Verses:

1. Dar-ling I am grow-ing old sil- ver threads a-mong the gold. Shine up-on my brow to-day
 2. Love can ne-ver more grow old, locks may lose their brown and gold. Cheeks may fade and holl-ow grow

Bass

Treble

Life is fad- ing fast a- way. But my dar-ling you will be, will be, al- ways young and fair to me
 But the hearts that love will know. Ne- ver, ne- ver win- ters frost and chill, sum- mer warmth is in them still

Bass

Treble Chorus:

Yes my dar-ling you will be al- ways young and fair to me. Dar-ling I am grow-ing, grow-ing old,
 Nev- ver win- ters frost and chill sum- mers warnth is in them still.

Bass

Treble

Sil- ver threads a-mong the gold. Shine up-on my brow to-day Life is fad- ing fast a- way.

Bass