Put On Your Old Grey Bonnet

Words by
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Music by
PERCY WENRICH

Moderato

On the old farm house
It was in the same old

Till ready
ran-da, There sat Si-las and Mi-ran-da, Think-ing of the days gone by.
bon-net With the same blue rib-bon on it, In the old shay, by his side,

Said he "Dear-ie, don't be wea-ry, you were al-ways bright and cheer-y, But a
That he drove her up to Do-ver thru the same old fields of clov-er, To be-

*Diagrams for Guitar, Symbols for Ukulele or Banjo

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treat, dear, dims your eye."

They're tears of
glad-ness Si-las, they're not tears of sad-ness, It is fif-ty years to-

come his hap-py bride.

And the same old bells were ring-ing As they pass'd the quaint old
day since we were wed."

church where they were wed.

Then the old man's dim eyes bright-en'd And his

And that night when stars were gleam-ing The old

cou-ple lay a-dream-ing, Dream-ing of the words he said;
Refrain

"Put on your old grey bonnet with the blue ribbon on it, While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay, And through the fields of clover, We'll drive up to Dover on our golden wedding day."

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