Moderately (Not fast)

It seems that I can see
A picture dear to me,

Let's travel back again
That old familiar lane,

Every time my thoughts begin straying,
I see familiar scenes, Once more we're in our

Where you promised that you would be mine,
dear. Remember when we wed, And what the preacher

promised to be sweethearts all the time,
dear. It doesn't seem like fifty years a-

hair you wear a curl, It only seems like yesterday, My dear old girl.
go to me somehow, For all I do is close my eyes, I see you now.

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"As you were" when I first met you, We were on our way to school,

My deari. "As you were," I can't forget you, 'Twas there we learned the

golden rule. We sat together while the teacher would tell us,

And all the other fellows they were jealous. "As you were" when I first met you,

That's how I want you today.