SILVER THREADS AMONG THE GOLD.

SONG AND CHORUS.

Words by EBBEN. B. REYFORD.

Music by H. P. DANKS.

Andante cantabile.

1. Dar-ling, I am growing old, ... Sil-ver threads among the gold,
2. When your hair is sil-ver white, ... And your cheeks no long-er bright,

Shine up on my brow to-day; ... Life is fading fast a-way;
With the ros-es of the May; ... I will kiss your lips and say—

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"When our darlings are asleep, we take a parting peep, and cannot resist kissing."

"LITTLE FACE ABOVE THE SPREAD." Song and Chorus by H. P. DANKS.
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But my darling, you will be, will be— Always young and fair to me,
Oh! my darling, mine a-lone, a-lone— You have nev-er old-er grown.

Yes! my dar-ling, you will be........ Always young and fair to me.
Yes! my dar-lings, mine a-lone....... You have nev-er old-er grown!

**CHORUS.**

Dar-lings, I am grow-ing old, Silver threads among the gold,
Dar-lings, I am grow-ing old, Silver threads among the gold,
Dar-lings, I am grow-ing old, Silver threads among the gold,
Dar-lings, I am grow-ing old, Silver threads among the gold,
Shine upon my brow today; Life is fading fast away.

Shine upon my brow today; Life is fading fast away.

Shine upon my brow today; Life is fading fast away.

3.

Love can never more grow old,
Locks may lose their brown and gold,
Cheeks may fade and hollow grow,
But the heart that love will know
Never, never winter's frost and chill:
Summer warmth is in them still—
Never winter's frost and chill,
Summer warmth is in them still.—Cho

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.—Cho.

"OH! HAPPY EYES, LOOK UP IN MINE." Song and Chorus. H. P. DANKS.

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