



can - not sing the old songs, Or dream those dreams a - gain, I



can not sing the old songs, Or dream those dreams a - gain.



Photo-Electro. Pat. 1876.

Burland-Desbarats Co.
Montreal.

2 I cannot sing the old songs,
Their charm is sad and deep,
Their melodies would waken,
Old sorrows from their sleep.
And though all unforgotten still,
And sadly sweet they be,
I cannot sing the old songs,
They are too dear to me;
I cannot sing the old songs,
They are too dear to me!

3 I cannot sing the old songs,
For visions come again,
Of golden dreams departed
And years of weary pain.
Perhaps when earthly fetters shall
Have set my spirit free,
My voice may know the old songs,
For all eternity.
My voice may know the old songs,
For all eternity.