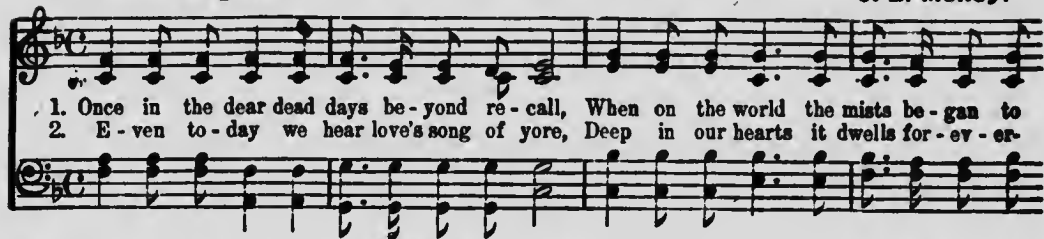


LOVE'S OLD SWEET SONG.

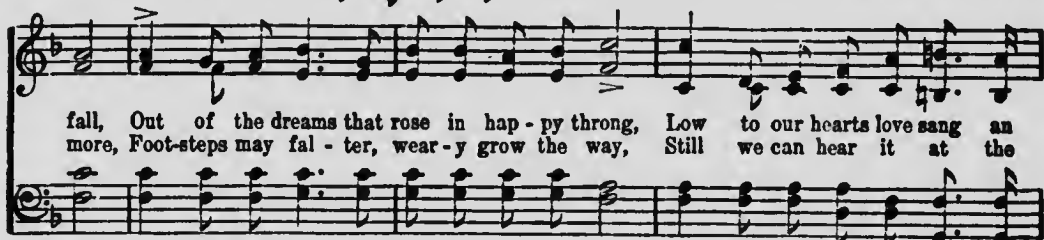
7

C. Clifton Bingham.

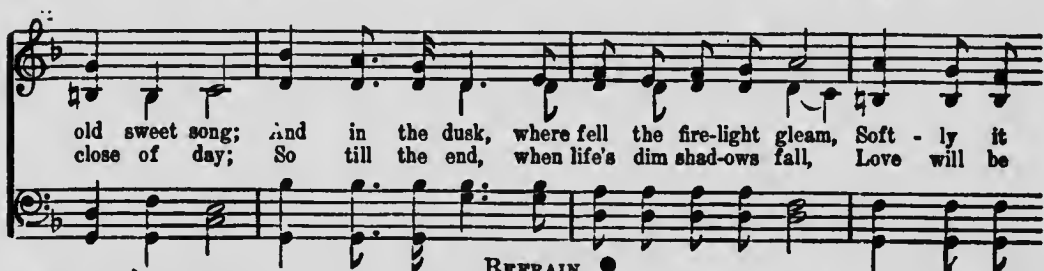
J. L. Molloy.



1. Once in the dear dead days be-yond re-call, When on the world the mists be-gan to
2. E-ven to-day we hear love's song of yore, Deep in our hearts it dwells for-ev-er-

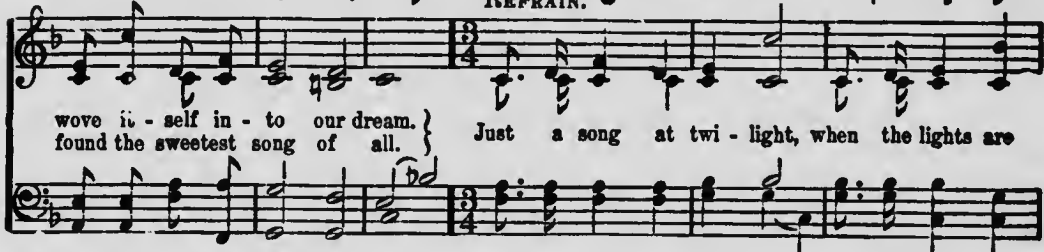


fall, Out of the dreams that rose in hap-py throng, Low to our hearts love sang an
more, Foot-steps may fal-ter, wear-y grow the way, Still we can hear it at the

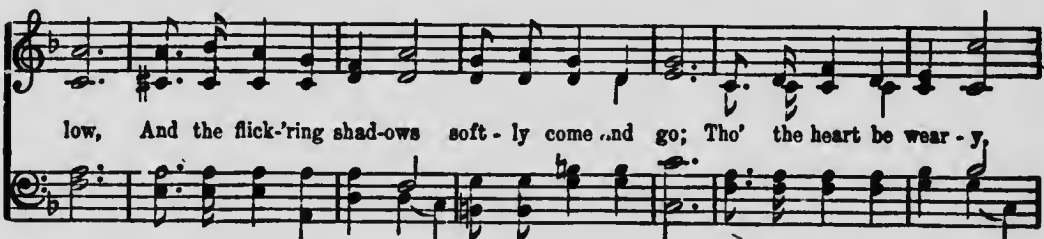


old sweet song; And in the dusk, where fell the fire-light gleam, Soft-ly it
close of day; So till the end, when life's dim shad-ows fall, Love will be

REFRAIN.



wove it-self in-to our dream. } Just a song at twi-light, when the lights are
found the sweetest song of all.



low, And the flick'-ring shad-ows soft-ly come and go; Tho' the heart be wear-y,



sad the day and long, Still to us at twilight comes love's old song, Comes love's old sweet song.