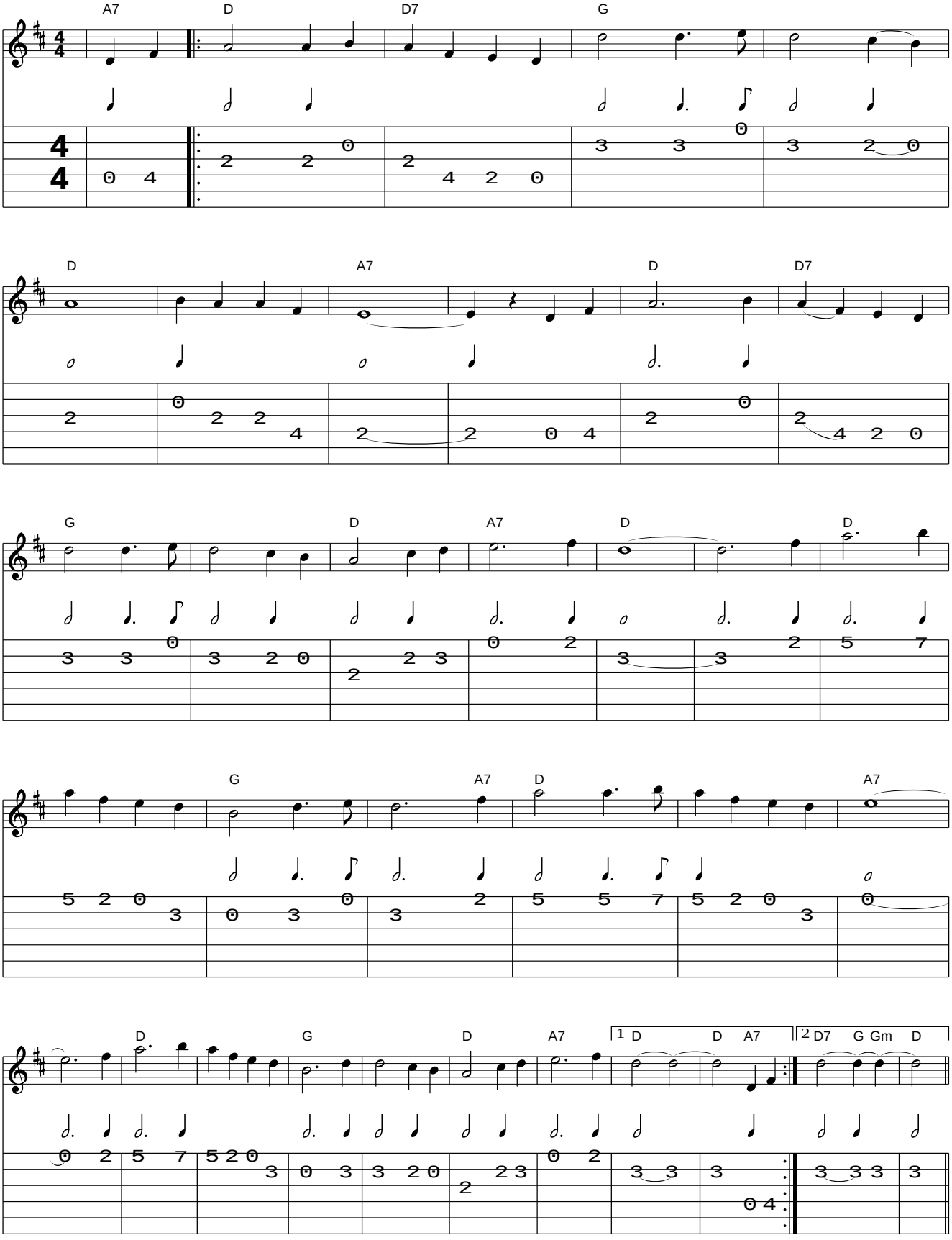Faded Love 1

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk .



As I look at the let− _ters that you wrote to me It’s_ you that I’m think−ing of.
__think of the past and all the pleas−ures we had As I watchthe mat−ing of the dove.
As I read the lines that to me were so sweet I re−mem−ber our Fad−ed Love.
It was in the spring time that you said good−bye, I re−mem−ber our Fad−ed Love.
_ I miss you dar−ling more and more ev−’ry day As heav−en would miss the stars a−bove_ With
_
ev− ry heart−beat I still think of you And re−mem−ber our Fad− ed
Love.__ I_ Love.___