As Of Old - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

AS OF OLD.
Words by F. E. Weatherly. Music by J. L. Molloy.

As of old the boathouse stands, looking down the rushing weir,
Where we waved our ling'ring hand, where we parted yesteryear;
Others meet where once we met, others sever and are gone,
Some remember, some forget; but the river still flows on,
But the river still flows on, ah, as of old, as of old, love.
Time is changing nothing here; as of old, as of old, love,
Where we parted yesteryear, when we parted yesteryear, love,
As of old, as of old.

Time and tide may change and turn, tears and shadows move and fall;
Winds may wither, suns may burn-love is stronger than them all;
Love can make our waiting sweet. I shall see your face one day,
Parted ways at length shall meet; and our hearts be joined for aye,
And our hearts be joined for aye, ah, as of old, as of old, love.
By the old familiar shore, as of old, as of old, love,
We shall meet for evermore; we shall meet shall meet for evermore, love,
As of old, as of old.