Bid Me Not Forget The Past - song lyrics

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BID ME NOT FORGET THE PAST.
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Words by Norton Atkins. Music by Geo. Le Brunn.

oh, bid me not, my love, forget the past,
Fond thoughts are dear to me while life shall last;
Oft I recall those tender, loving hours,
When we two wandered 'mid the scent of flow'rs.
Once more I hold your gentle hand in mine,
And dream once more those dreams of love divine;
Those mem'ries oft have stayed me from despair;
To me they are as pure as holy pray'r.

Refrain.
Oh, bid me not, my love, forget the past,
Fond thoughts are dear to me while life shall last;
They are my faith in all futurity,
My hopes, dear heart, of all that is to be.

It was to be that you and I should part.
That I should teach love's lesson to my heart;
Can you forget those happy days of old,
Those days when we two stood 'twixt love and gold.
Yet, dear, I know that we shall meet again,
Forget the bitter parting and the pain;
The world's a dark and dreary place to me,
Till in my dreams thy angel face I see.-Refrain.

Remember, love, the words we spoke that night,
The moon was out, the stars were shining bright;
Remember, love, the troth we plighted there,
When all the world seemed to us bright and fair.
Though fate decreed that we in pain must part,
Your image lives within my broken heart;
Though seas divide us, and you are not nigh,
My love for you shall never, never die.-Refrain.