The Day That's Gone Can Never Come Again - song lyrics

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

THE DAY THAT'S GONE CAN NEVER COME AGAIN.
Copyright, 1897, by Carleton,'avanagh & Co.
Words and music by Safford Waters.

We sat within the garden she and I, _
As often we had done in days of yore;
It seemed so sweet to feel that she was nigh,
It seemed so sad to know 'twould be no more:
For some one else had come between us then,
A foolish lover's quarrel was to blame;
And I had come to plead just once again,
To tell her that my heart was still the same.

Refrain.
The day that's gone can never come again,
Tho' it be filled with sweetness or regret;
The hope that's fled, the roses that are dead,
Can only mutely ask if we forget;
So think, sweetheart, before you bid us part,
Of all the future holds of joy or pain:
The saddest fate is that which sighs "Too late,"
The day that's gone can never come again.

She turned her pretty face again to mine,
She laid her little hand within my own:
My heart leaped up as in the Auld Lang Syne,
As if the weight of care it ne'er had known;
She said, "Forgive me, dear, for I've been wrong,
I give my heart to you again for aye;
I know that I to you alone belong,
For your sweet words have swept my doubts away." -Ref.