Silver Threads Among The Gold

Eben E. Rexford and Hart Pease Danks

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G   C     G    D7      G
Dar ling, I am growing old,
D7                      G
Silver threads among the gold
      C   G    D7       G
Shine upo n my brow tod ay,
D7                     G
Life is fading fast a way.
D7                       G
But, my darling, you will be, will be,
D        A7               D
Always y oung and fair to me,
G    C  G        D7       G
Yes, my darling, you will be,
D7                       G
Always young and fair to me.
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Chorus:

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D7                     G
Darling, I am growing old,
D      A7                D
Silver threads among the gold.
G     C   G    D7       G
Shine upo n my brow tod ay,
D                    G
Life is fading fast away.
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When your hair is silver white,
And your cheeks no longer bright,
With the roses of the May,
I will kiss your lips and say:
Oh! my darling, mine alone, alone,
You have never older grown,
Yes, my darling, mine alone,
You have never older grown.

Love can never more grow old.
Locks may lose their brown and gold,
Cheeks may fade and hollow grow,
But the hearts that love will know
Never, never, winter's frost and chill,
Summer warmth is in them still;
Never winter's frost and chill,
Summer warmth is in them still.

Love is always young and fair.
What to us is silver hair,
Faded cheeks or steps grown slow,
To the heart that beats below ?
Since I kissed you, mine alone, alone,
You have never older grown;
Since I kissed you, mine alone,
You have never older grown.