

Love's Old Sweet Song

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With a moderately quick motion

1. Once in the dear dead days beyond re-call, When on the world the mists be-gan to
2. E - ven to-day we hear love's song of yore, Deep in our hearts it dwells for-ev-er -

fall, Out of the dreams that rose in hap-py throng, Low to our hearts love sang an
more, Foot-steps may fal - ter, wear-y grow the way, Still we can hear it at the

old sweet song; And in the dusk, where fell the fire-light gleam, Soft-ly it
close of day; So till the end, when life's dim shadows fall, Love will be

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wove it-self in - to our dream. Just a song at twi-light, when the lights are low,
found the sweetest song of all.

And the flick'ring shadows softly come and go; Tho' the heart be weary, sad the day and

long, Still to us at twi-light comes love's old song, Comes love's old sweet song.

Because "Just a Song at Twilight" brings joy to the weary soul, wouldn't it be thoughtful of you to send a copy of this book, full of inspiration and happiness, to that friend who needs a little help from you? It will cost you but a few cents but will mean much to the friend.