

OLD SONGS SUNG AGAIN

**SONGS THAT SADDEN, SONGS THAT GLADDEN
SONGS FULL OF HOPE AND SONGS FULL OF CHEER.
SONGS THAT TALK TO THE HEART DESPONDENT
AND SONGS THAT BRING FORTH THE SILENT TEAR.**

**THOSE GROWING OLD LOVE TO HEAR THEM AGAIN
THOUGH THEY FILL THE HEART WITH SORROW AND PAIN
AND BRING THE BACK MEMORIES OF DAYS THAT ARE GONE
WHEN THE HEART WAS LIGHT AND FULL OF SONG.**

**THOSE DAYS ALL GONE, MIDST JOY AND FEAR
AND ALL THAT IS LEFT IS THE SILENT TEAR.**

**NOW THE HEART IS SAD AND THE EYES GROWN DIM
AND THE SPIRIT LONGS FOR THE REALMS OF HIM
WHO NEVER FALTERS AND NEVER FAILED
TO RECORD THE VALUE OF DEEDS ENTAILED.**

**BUT THOSE OF YOUTH CANNOT UNDERSTAND
UNTIL THEY GROPE FOR THE LIGHT THAT SHINES SO CLEAR
AND LEADS THE WAY THROUGH A SILENT TEAR.**