

When we are old and gray

SONG

BY
MADAME SAINTON DOLBY.

Soprano.



Contralto.

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WHEN WE ARE OLD AND GRAY.

Soprano.

Words by F. E. WEATHERLY Esq.

Music by MADAME SAINTON DOLBY.

Andante, ma non troppo.

VOICE. *When we are old and*

PIANO. *con tenerezza*

gray, love, When we are old and gray, When at last 'tis all, all o - ver, The

turmoil of the day,..... The turmoil of the day; In the still soft hours of

e - ven, In our life's fair twilight time,..... We'll look up - on the morn, love, Up -

Reverse

tempo

on our ear-ly prime: "Thank God for all the sweet days," We'll whisper while we

rall. *tempo*

Ran

may, When we are old and gray, love, When we are old and gray.....

When we were young and

gay, love, When we were young and gay,..... When distant seem'd De - cem - ber, And

Reu

all was golden May,..... And all was gold-en May,..... A-mid our life's hard

tur-moil, Our true love made us brave,..... We thought not of the mor-row, We

cres.

reck'd not of the grave; So far seem'd life's dim twi-light, So far the close of

rit. un poco *tempo*

Reu

day,..... When we were young and gay, love, When we were young and gay.

p

Now we are old and

gray, love, Now we are old and gray, The

night - tide sha - dows ga - - - ther, We

cres.

have not time to stay; The

cres.

last sere leaves have fall - en, The bare bleak branches bend, Set your dear hands in

ad lib. - - - *rall.* *a tempo*

mine, love, Thus, thus we'll wait the end. "Thank God for all the glad - ness?" In

peaceful hope we'll say, When we are old and gray, love, When we are old and

gray.