

# Love's Old Sweet Song

(Comes after 'April Evening', before 'April Love')

Flute

F C7/G C7 F/A Dm F/A C7/G F Bb C7 F

**A** F C7

Solo girl (who's just played the flute. Clever clogs!)

Once in the dear, dead days be-yond re-call, When on the world the

F C7 F

mists be-gan to fall, Out of the dreams that rose in hap-py throng,

Dm7 G7 C Gm

How to our hearts love sang an old sweet song, And in the dusk where

Dm G7 C Dm C G7 C

fell the fire-lights gleam, Soft-ly it wove it-self in - to our dream.

**B** F C7 F A7 Dm

Just a song at twi-light, When the lights are low, and the flick-'ring shad-ows,

G7 C7 F C7 F

Soft-ly come and go. Tho' the heart be wear-y, sad the day and long,

F7 Bb Gm7 C7 F Bb F C7 F

Still to me at twi-light, Comes love's old song, Comes love's old sweet song.

ALL C F

C7

E - ven to-day we hear love's song of yore Deep in our hearts it  
 dwells for-ev - er more, Foot-steps may fal - ter, wear-y grow the way,  
 Still we can hear it at the close of day, So till the end when  
 life's dim shad-ows fall, Love will be found the sweet-est song of all.

D Flute

ALL F

Just a song at twi-light, When the lights are low, and the flick-'ring  
 shad-ows, Soft-ly come and go. Tho' the heart be wear-y, sad the day and  
 long, Still to me at twi - light, Comes love's old song, Comes  
 love's old sweet song.