YOU'RE JUST AS SWEET AT SIXTY AS YOU WERE AT SWEET SIXTEEN

Words by WILL A. HEELAN

Music by J. FRED HELF

And the mod?

Since you became my blushing bride, What joys to me you've brought; For tonight we'll climb those worn old stairs, Where baby feet have run, And

forty years you've been my guide In ev'ry word and thought. Since kneeling at our evening pray'rs We'll pray: "Thy will be done!" And

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life's long jour-ney we've be-gun You've made it bright-er, dar-ling one. You've tho' it was His will to call Our dear ones home, still, blessings fall. He

al-ways said and al-ways done Just what the good book taught._
left the dear-est one of all. And dar-ling, you're the one._

CHORUS

You're just as dear to my old heart as in the days of old._ You're
just as fair as when no silver threads shone 'mongst the gold. You're

just the same sweet girl I courted on the village green. You're

just as sweet at sixty as you were at sweet sixteen.