"Will you love me when I'm old?"

SONG AND CHORUS.

By J. FORD.

1. I would ask of you, my darling, A question, soft and low;
2. Down the stream of time to-gether, We are sail-ing side by side;
3. When my hair shall shame the snow-drift, And mine eyes shall dim-mer grow;

That gives me many a heart-ache, As the mo-ments come and go.
Hoping some bright day to an-chor, Safe be-yond the sur-ging tide.
I would lean up-on some loved one, In the val-ley as I go.

Your love I know is truthful, But the truest love grows cold;
Today our sky is cloudless, But the night may clouds unfold;
I would claim of you a promise, Worth to me a world of gold;

It is this that I would ask you, Will you love me when I'm old?
And its storms may gather round us, Will you love me when I'm old?
it is only this, my darling, That you'll love me when I'm old?

It is this that I would ask you, Will you love me when I'm old?
And its storms may gather round us, Will you love me when I'm old?
it is only this, my darling, That you'll love me when I'm old?
CHORUS.

Tenor.

Life's morn will soon be wan - ing, And its ev'ning bells be toll'd;

Alto.

Bass.

Piano.

But my heart will know no sad - ness, If you'll love me when I'm old.

But my heart will know no sad - ness, If you'll love me when I'm old.