Love's Old Sweet Song

Music by J.L. Molloy Words by G. Clifton Bingham



Even today we hear Love's song of yore, Deep in our hearts it dwells forevermore. Footsteps may falter, weary grow the way, Still we can hear it at the close of day. So till the end, when life's dim shadows fall, Love will be found the sweetest song of all.

(chorus)

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