

Silver Threads Among the Gold

Eben Rexford, 1873, & Richard W. Adams, 2019

Hart Pease Danks

♩ = 95

1. Dar - ling, I am grow - ing old, Sil - ver threads a - mong the gold
2. When your hair is sil - ver white And your cheeks no long - er bright
3. Love can ne - ver - more grow old; Locks may lose their brown and gold,
4. Love is al - ways young and fair; What to us is sil - ver hair,
5. Soon we'll join the Shep - herd's fold, There we'll ne - ver more grow old;

Shine up - on my brow to - day; Life is fad - ing fast a - way,
With the ros - es of the May, I will kiss your lips and say:
Cheeks may fade and hol - low grow; But the hearts that love will know
Fad - ed cheeks or steps grown slow, To the hearts that beat be - low?
Age - less with the saints on high, Ne'er a - gain to fade and die;

But, my dar - ling, you will be, will be, Al - ways young and fair to me.
Oh! my dar - ling, mine a - lone, a - lone, You have nev - er old - er grown,
Ne - ver, ne - ver win - ter's frost and chill; Sum - mer warmth is in them still,
Since I kissed you, mine a - lone, a - lone, You have nev - er old - er grown,
Cheeks a - bloom once more like month of May, Eyes a - spar - kle, fair as day;

Yes! my dar - ling, you will be Al - ways young and fair to me.
Yes! my dar - ling, mine a - lone, You have nev - er old - er grown,
Ne - ver win - ter's frost and chill, Sum - mer warmth is in them still.
Since I kissed you, mine a - lone, You have nev - er old - er grown,
For the Lamb has set us free, Free to love e - ter - nal - ly.

Refrain

1-3. Dar-ling, I am grow-ing old, Sil-ver threads a - mong the gold
 5. Yes, my dar-ling, we will be Al-ways young and fair and free;



Shine up-on my brow to - day; Life is fad-ing fast a - way.
 Shin-ing bright in Heav'n a - bove, Rest-ing in im-mor-tal love.

