

# 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;

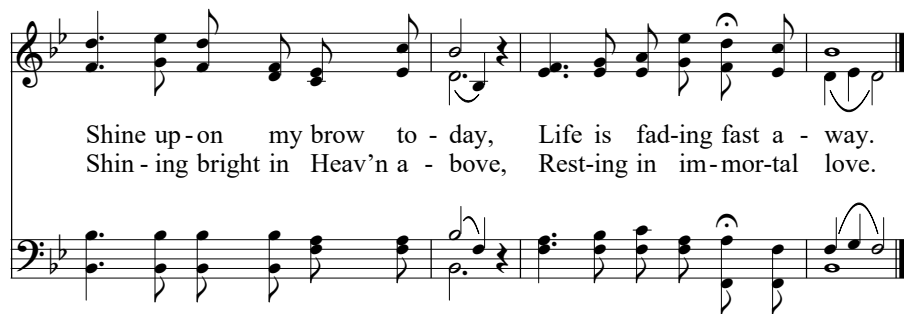
Shine up - on my brow to - day; Life is fad - ing fast a - way;  
 With the ros - es of the May, I will kiss your lips and say:  
 Cheeks may fade and hol - low grow; But the hearts that love will know  
 Fad - ed cheeks or steps grown slow, To the hearts that beat be - low?  
 Age - less with the saints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

Yes! 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.