

Dear Heart We're Growing Old

Horace Melvin Estabrooke

1849-1908

arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

I find dear heart we're grow-ing old, The

5
years so quick-ly pass a - way, Since first we met, have left their trace, Up -

9
on us both in threads of gray. The rose has fad-ed from your cheek, But

13
nev - er has your heart grown cold, Nor do we love each oth - er less, Dear

17
heart, be-cause we're grow-ing old. Dear heart, be-cause we're grow-ing old Dear

21

heart, be-cause we're grow ing old, Nor do we love each oth-er less, Dear

25

heart be-cause we're grow-ing old. To

29

me you're fair-er than you were The day I won you for my bride, And

33

held you fond-ly in my arms, Un - con - scious of all else be-side. The

37

fad - ed cheek and whit-ened hair, Has got for me a charm un-fold, That

41

on - ly strenth-ens with each year, Dear heart and nev-er more grow old. Dear

45

heart and nev - er more grow old, Dear heart and nev er more grow old, That

49

on - ly strenth-ens with each year, Dear heart now we are grow-ing old.

53

Full for - ty years have passed since then. Years

57

filled with on-ly pur-est joy, No cloud has ev-er crossed our path, Our

61
 bliss has been with-out al-loy. And when we reach the shin-ing shore, And

65
 pearl - y gates for us un-fold, God grant that both may en-ter in, Dear

69
 heart and nev-er more grow old. Dear heart and nev-er more grow old, Dear

73
 heart and nev-er more grow old, God grant that both may en-ter in, Dear

77
 heart and nev-er more grow old. Dear heart and nev-er more grow old.