

Darby and Joan

F.E. WEATHERLY

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Andante

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Dar - by, dear, we are old and gray, Fif - ty years since our wed - ding day,
 Dar - by, dear, but my heart was wild When we bur - ied our ba - by child,
 Hand in hand when our life was May, Hand in hand when our hair is gray,

Shad - ow and sun for ev' - ry one as the years roll on; Dar - by, dear, when the
 Un - til you whis - per'd: "Heav'n knows best," and my heart found rest; Dar - by, dear, 'twas your
 Shad - ow and sun for ev' - ry one as the years roll on; Hand in hand, when the

world went wry, Hard and sor - row - ful then was I, Ah! lad, how you cheer'd me then:
 lov - ing hand, Show'd the way to the bet - ter land, Ah! lad, as you kiss'd each tear,
 long nigh - tide Gen - tly cov - ers us side by side, Ah! lad, tho' we know not when,

dim.

"Things will be bet - ter, sweet wife, a gain!"
 Life — grew bet - ter, and Heav'n more near. Al - ways the same, Dar - by, my own,
 Love will be with us for - ev - er then:

Al - ways the same to your old wife, Joan, Al - ways the same to your old wife Joan.

cresc.