Verse

Tenor Lead

Twilight time is stealing. Years go swiftly by.

Bari Bass

Silver hair revealing end of life draws nigh.

Yet before my dimming eyes blooms a rose of May.

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ASCAP
Brings the heart to realize what I want to say.

Chorus

Darling, I am growing old.

Silver threads among the gold.

Shine upon my brow today.

Life is fading fast away.

But, my darling, you will be, will be always young and fair to me.
Yes! My darling, you will be always young and fair to me. But, my darling, you will be, will be always young and fair to me.

Reprise

Yes! My darling, you will be so fair to me.

Performance Notes

Hart Pease Danks of New Haven, Connecticut was already an experienced composer of sacred songs, a singer and conductor, when he spotted a poem in a Wisconsin farm journal edited by Eben Rexford, an authority on gardening and floriculture. Rexford was in the habit of writing poems as space fillers in his magazine. He sold a group of poems to Danks, and one of them was "Silver Threads Among The Gold." The rest, as they say, is history. The song sold over two million copies in the 19th century alone.

Joe Liles, a Texan, a barbershop singer and writer of songs in several styles, felt that such a beautiful chorus needed an appropriate verse. He composed both words and music.

Danks composed over 1,200 songs but died alone and in poverty in Philadelphia. He and Rexford are remembered today only by this song. Joe Liles lives in Kenosha, Wisconsin and is an active member of SPEBSQSA.