

That Sweet Old Town Waltz

Once again, with the promise of spring in the air,
Come memories of love long ago,
A three-quarter tune from a far away June,
We waltzed, and the pleasures of youth made us know
that this
Never could end, and the hours we'd spend
Together were magic come true;
Oh, those days of renown in that dear sweet old town,
Recall now the love that we knew.

Now and then, when the hopes of the summers we shared
All merge in one sweet memory,
The leaves of the trees sway like lace in the breeze,
We walk hand in hand to a sweet melody
while the
People pass by, comes a tear to the eye
For dreams that would never come true;
Oh, those days of renown in that dear sweet old town,
Recall now the love that we knew.

Loving still, though the chill of cold autumn descends
On hearts that were happy and gay,
The song wanders on but the harmony's gone,
The dance so long ended, your face slips away
as I
Treasure the strains of a haunting refrain,
Of magic that could not come true;
Oh, those days of renown in that dear sweet old town,
Recall now the love that we knew.

For Paul and Mayme
and cast and crew
with love
Don Coffey
September 2014