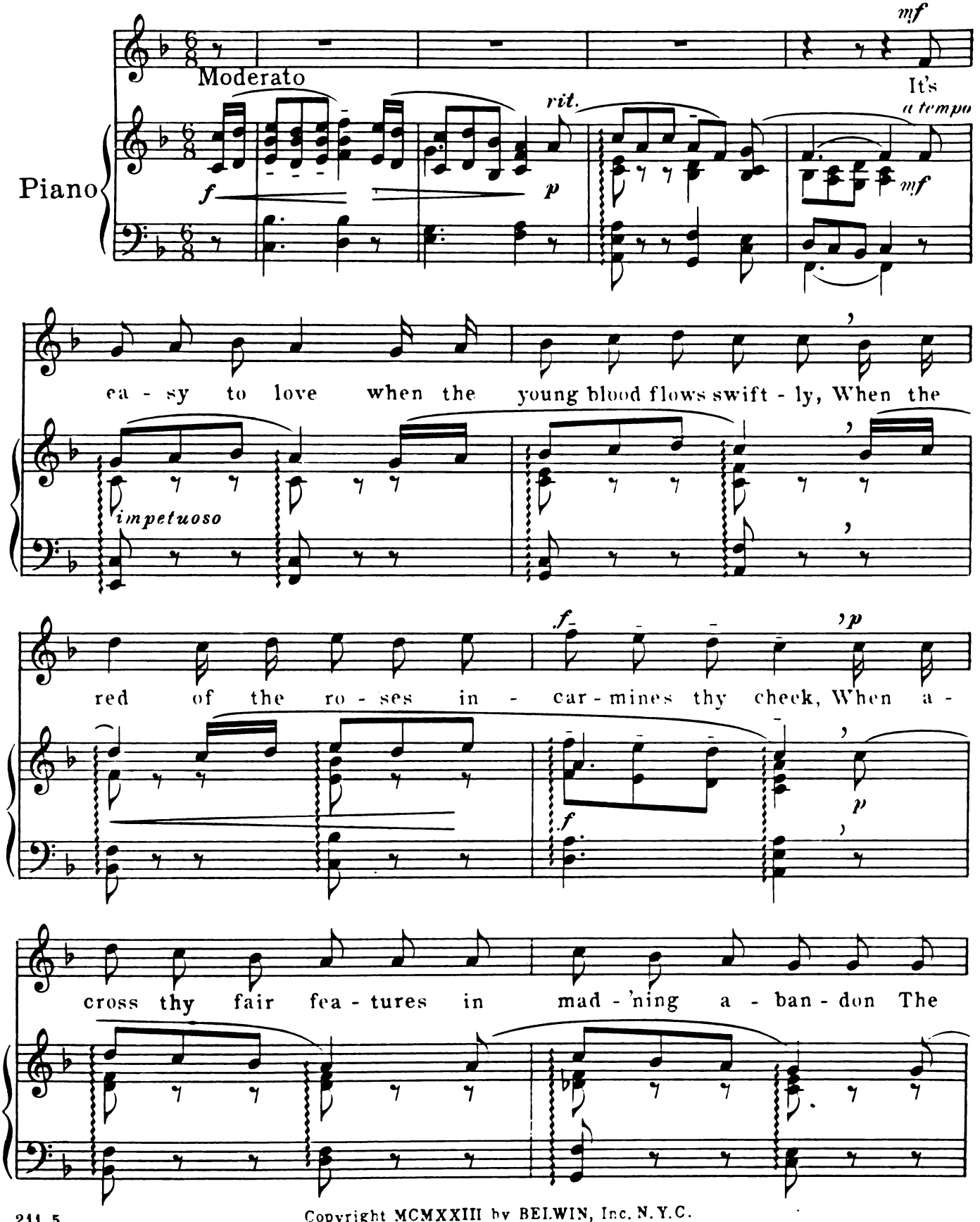
When The Gold Is Tinged With Gray

Lyric by
LOUIS ROUILLION

Music by
MAURICE BARON



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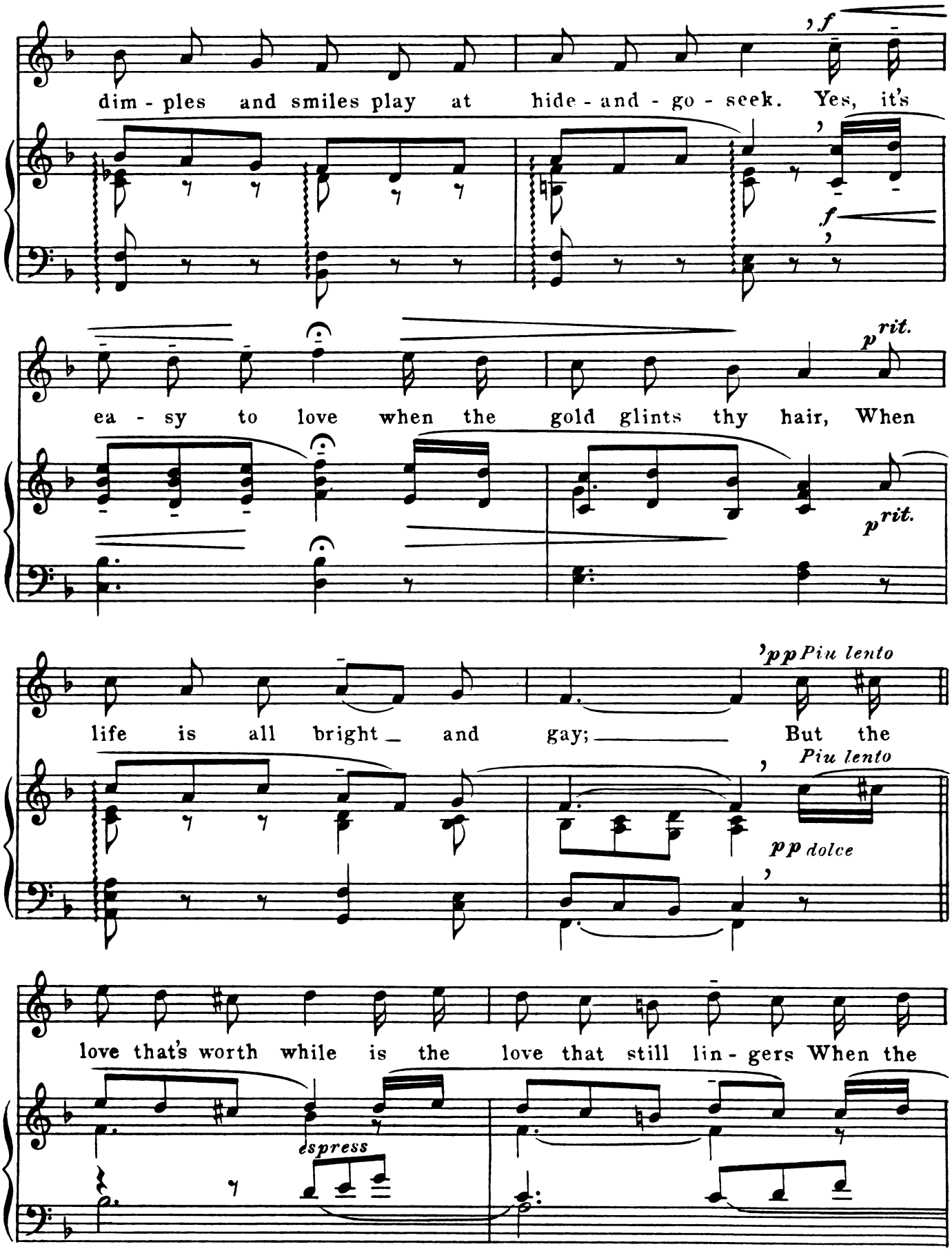
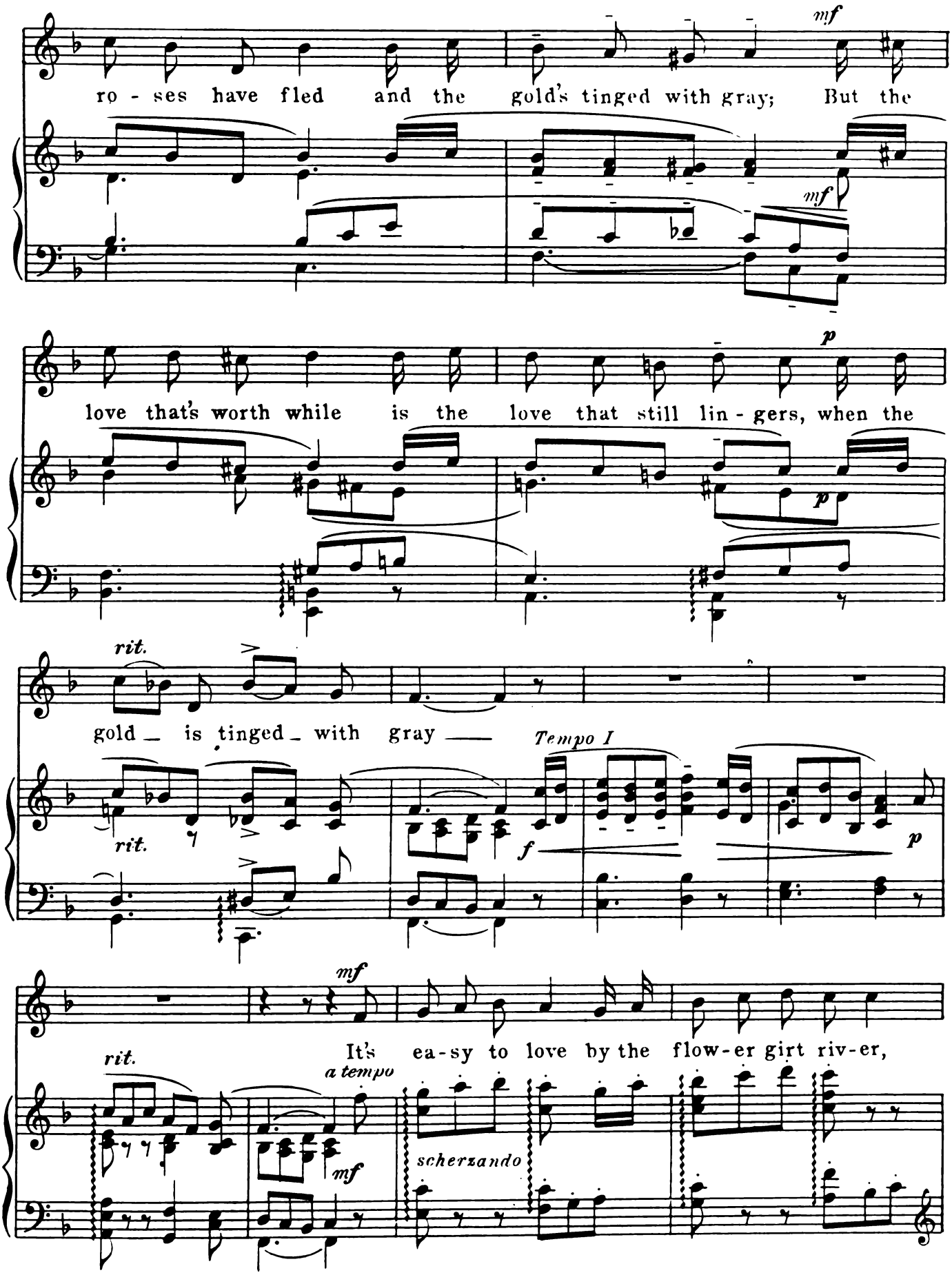
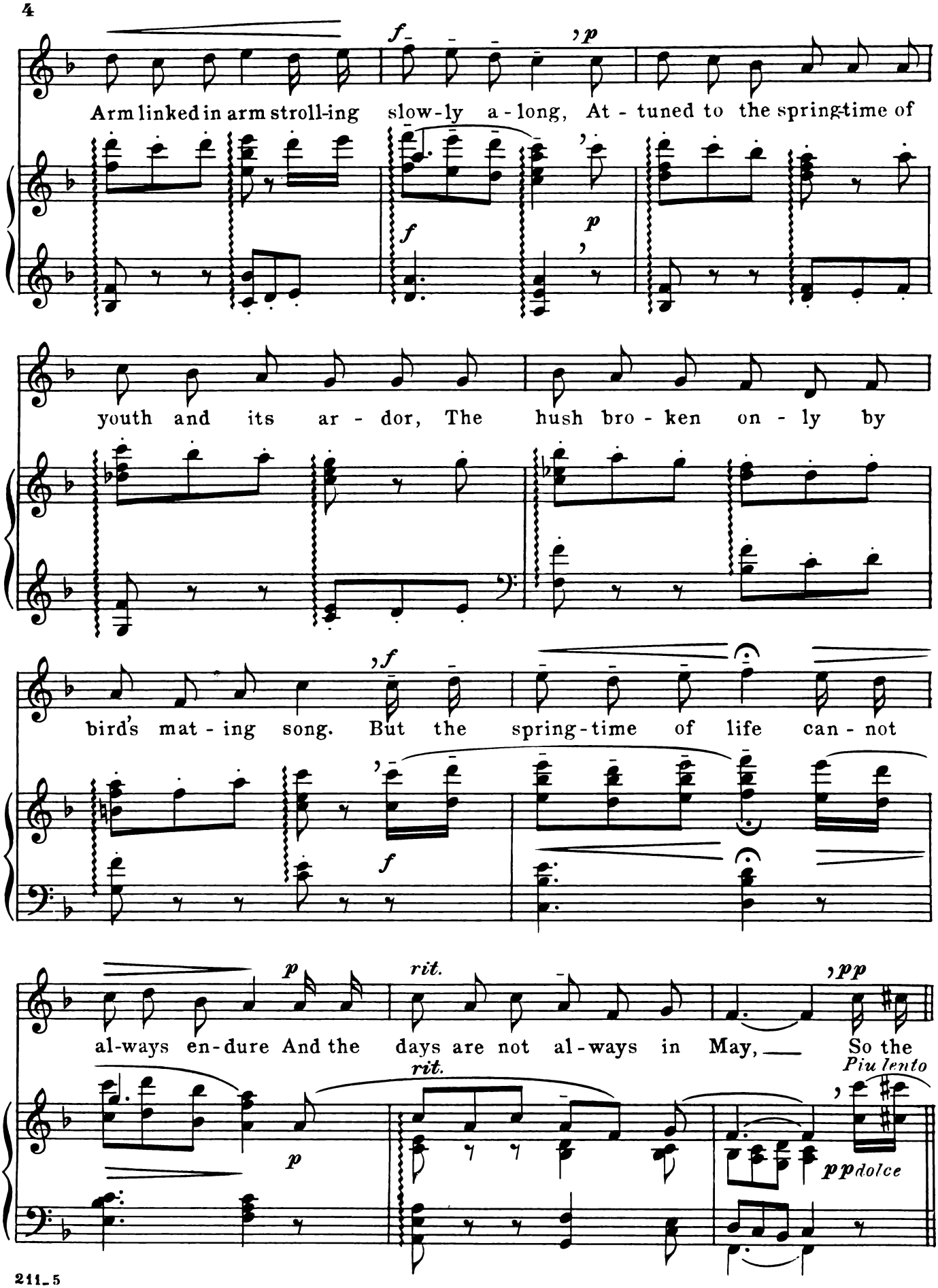
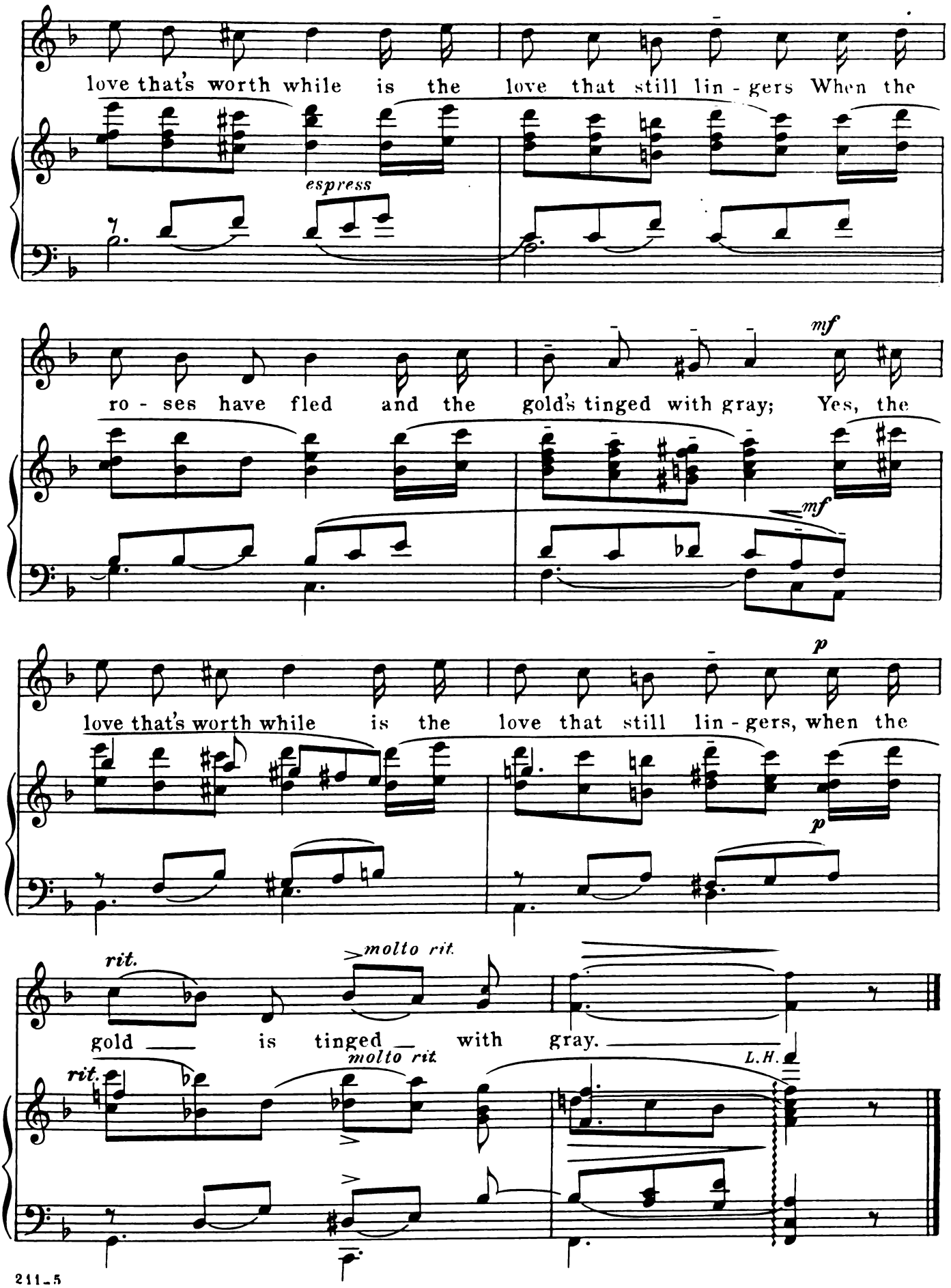

dim - ples and smiles play at hide - and - go - seek. Yes, it's
f
f
ea - sy to love when the gold glints thy hair, When
p rit.
p rit.
life is all bright and gay; But the
pp Piu lento
Piu lento
pp dolce
love that's worth while is the love that still lin - gers When the
espress


mf
ro - ses have fled and the gold's tinged with gray; But the
mf
p
love that's worth while is the love that still lin - gers, when the
p
rit.
gold _ is tinged _ with gray ——
Tempo I
rit.
f
p
mf
It's ea-sy to love by the flow-er girt riv-er,
rit.
a tempo
mf
scherzando


Arm linked in arm stroll-ing slow-ly a-long, At-tuned to the spring-time of
youth and its ar-dor, The hush bro-ken on-ly by
bird's mat-ing song. But the spring-time of life can-not
al-ways en-dure And the days are not al-ways in May, So the
rit.
rit.
Piu lento
dolce


love that's worth while is the love that still lin - gers When the
espress
ro - ses have fled and the gold's tinged with gray; Yes, the
mf
mf
love that's worth while is the love that still lin - gers, when the
p
p
rit.
molto rit.
gold is tinged with gray.
molto rit
rit.
L.H.