

DARBY AND JOAN

Frederic Weatherly (1848–1929)

James Lynam Molloy (1837–1909)

1. Dar - by dear, we are old and gray, Fif - ty years since our wed - ding day,
 2. Dar - by dear, but my heart was wild When we bur - ied our ba - by child,
 3. 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-pered, "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-rowful then was I, Ah! lad, how you cheered me then,
 lov - ing hand Show'd me the way to the bet - ter land; Ah! lad, as you kissed each tear,
 long night-tide Gent - ly cov-ers us side by side: Ah! lad, tho' we know not when,

"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.