Dolly Parton, Lover's Return

And so you have come back to me And say the old loves growing yet You've tried through all these weary years You've tried so vainly to forget Chrous:

Oh no, I cannot take your hand God never gives is back our youth The loving heart you slighted then Was yours, my friend, in perfect truth

Come close and let me see your face Your raven hair is tinged with snow Oh, yes, it is the same dear face I loved so many years ago

Repeat Chorus

Farewell, I think I love you yet As friend to friend, God bless you dear And guide you through these weary years To where the skies are always clears

Repeat Chorus