

# Al Jolson, When You Were Sweet Sixteen

When first I saw the love light in your eye  
I dreamt the world had not but joy for me  
And even though we drifted far apart  
I never dream but when I dream of thee  
I love you as I never loved before  
Since first I met you on the village green  
Come to me or my dream of love is over  
I love you as I loved you  
When you were sweet  
When you were sweet sixteen  
Come to me or my dream of love is over  
I love you as I loved you  
When you were sweet  
When you were sweet sixteen