

Jimmy Dean, Put On Your Old Grey Bonnet

On an old far house veranda there sat Silas and Marinda dreamin' of the days gone by
He said deary don't be weary you're always bright and cheery
Now a tear did dim your eye
She said they're not tears of sadness Silas they are tears of gladness
It was fifty years ago the day we wed
Then the old man's dim eyes brighten and his old heart it lighten
As he turned to her and said
Put on your old grey bonnet with all the blue ribbons on it
While I hitch all dovin' to the shade
Through those fields of clover you'll ride up to Dover on our golden wedding day
Put on your old grey bonnet...
Put on your old grey bonnet...
On our golden wedding day