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1911

## I will Love You when the Silver Threads are Shining Among the Gold

F. Henri Klickmann  
*Composer*

Roger Lewis  
*Lyricist*

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# I WILL LOVE YOU WHEN THE SILVER THREADS ARE SHINING AMONG THE GOLD

*Mildred Robinson To Alice*



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WORDS BY

**ROGER LEWIS**

MUSIC BY

**F. HENRI KLINKMAN**

5

Frank K. Root & Co.  
CHICAGO NEW YORK

Vp. 002218  
1911  
Z 011

2 I will Love You when the Silver Threads  
are Shining Among the Gold

Words by  
ROGER LEWIS.

Music by  
F. HENRI KLIICKMANN.

*Andte. modto.*

*mf*

*p*

*rall*

At the or-gan, dear, last ev'-ning, You sang me that old time song,  
If life's sum-mer days were o-ver, And up-on your locks I'd see  
"Sil-ver threads a-mong the gold." And as I sat there a dream-ing Of the  
"Sil-ver threads a-mong the gold." I would be as true and faith-ful, As I  
sun-ny gold-en past, I could see you as of old. That  
promised you to be, Long a-go in days of old. In my

old time song en-thralled me With its plain-tive mel-o-dy, And you  
heart it's al-ways sum-mer, Where love's flow-ers bloom a-new, And I'll

seemed to ask me Will I con-stant be; Then with  
al-ways keep them Bloom-ing, dear, for you; Tho' we

all my heart I an-swered, "Yes, through all e-ter-ni-ty;  
both grow old and fee-ble, I will be stead-fast and true

*p*

Just the same, dear, as of old." *rall*  
Just the same, dear, as of old.

## REFRAIN

I will love you when the sil - ver threads are shin - ing 'mong the gold, Just the

*mf*

same as when love's sto - ry first was told. I will

al - ways want you near me in my arms, dear, to en - fold, When the

*ten*

*rall e dim*

sil - ver threads are shin - ing 'mong the gold. *D.C.*

*rall e dim*

*D.C.*