Irving Berlin

"I Love You More Each Day 19 May 1910"

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1st verse:]

Come sit beside me darling May, and look into my eyes It seems as tho' 'twere yesterday I won you for my prize The hand of time has turned your golden locks to silv'ry gray The silver threads have drawn you closer to my heart

[chorus:]

each day

You were my queen at sweet sixteen You're my queen at sixty-three Your eyes that shone with gladness then Still hold their charms for me And as I gaze into your eyes, there's one thing I must say You're still the same sweet darling girl And I love you more each day

[2nd verse:]

You cheered me up when I was blue, you laughed when I was gay When trouble came you were the same, you turned night into day You never measured what you gave by what you thought I'd give You're still my little sweetheart, and I'll love you while I live

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