

**by Van Morrison**

## **"The Beauty of the Days Gone BY"**

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(Van Morrison) When I recall just how it felt When I went  
walking down by the lake My soul was free, my heart  
awake When I walked down into the town The mountain  
air was fresh and clear The sun was up behind the hill It  
felt so good to be alive On that morning in spring I want  
to sing this song for you I want to lift your spirits high  
And in my soul I want to feel The beauty of the days  
gone by The beauty of the days gone by It brings a  
longing to my soul To contemplate my own true self  
And keep me young as I grow old The beauty of the  
days gone by The music that we used to play So lift  
your glass and raise it high To the beauty of the days  
gone by I'll sing it from the mountain top Down to the  
valley down below Because my cup doth overflow With  
the beauty of the days gone by The mountain glen  
Where we used to roam The gardens there By the  
railroad track Oh my memory it does not lie Of the  
beauty of the days gone by The beauty of the days  
gone by It brings a longing to my soul To contemplate  
my own true self And keep me young as I grow old And  
keep me young as I grow old And keep me young as I  
grow old And keep me young as I grow old

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