Berlin Irving "I Love You More Each Day"

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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 each day

[chorus:]

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

[2nd verse:]

And I love you more each day

You cheered me up when I was blue, you laughed when I was gay

When trouble came you were the same, you turned

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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