

THOSE GOLDEN YEARS

D

She leans across the table—and wipes (G) crumbs from his mouth
From (A) lips that used to kiss her lips—when (G) he was-- young and (D) stout
She helps him find his napkin—though it's (G) right there in plain sight
And with (A) love she will tuck him in—when it's time for bed that (D) night

Yes (A) she keeps hanging in there—and the (G) old man--waits to (D) die
Her (A) hope is for a better life—some (G) where beyond the (D) sky
Where his old body will quit hurting—and (G) there will be no tears
Some (A) times that's just the way it is--when we (G) reach those----golden (D) years

(Music break ½ Chorus)

Sometimes he has his memory—sometimes it's just not there
When she reaches out to take his hand—he just sits there and stares
But then he'll have a good day—and that makes it all worth while
When she reaches out to take his hand—and he greets her with a smile

(Music break ½ Chorus)

She helped him raise their family—through the good and the bad
But she can breathe easy now—things didn't turn out half bad
And if she had it all to do over—you know she would do it again
A young girl married in her teens—to a lifetime--with her man

(Chorus)

(Repeat line again)

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