

1. We'll gather lilacs in the spring again
And walk together down an English lane
Until our hearts have learned to sing again
When you come home once more.
And in the evening by the firelight's glow
You'll hold me close and never let me go.
Your eyes will tell me all I want to know
When you come home once more.
2. Love me tender, love me sweet, never let me go.
You have made my life complete, and I love you
so.
**Love me tender, love me true, all my dreams
fulfil. For, my darling, I love you, and I always
will.**
Love me tender, love me dear; tell me you are
mine. I'll be yours through all the years, till the end
of time.
3. Fairy tales can come true, it can happen to you if
you're young at heart. For it's hard you will find, to
be narrow of mind if you're young at heart.
You can go to extremes with impossible schemes,
you can laugh when your dreams fall apart at the
seams and life gets more exciting with each
passing day, and love is either in your heart or on
the way.
Don't you know that it's worth ev'ry treasure on
earth to be young at heart. For, as rich as you are,
it's much better by far to be young at heart.
And if you should survive to a hundred and five,
look at all you'll derive out of being alive, and here
is the best part, you have a head start if you are
among the very young at heart.
4. When a star is born, they possess a gift or two,
one of them is this: They have the power ... to
make a wish come true.
When you wish upon a star, makes no
diff'rence who you are, anything your heart
desires will come to you. If your heart is in
your dream, no request is too extreme, when
you wish upon a star as dreamers do.
Fate is kind, she brings to those who love, the
sweet fulfilment of their secret longing. Like a
bolt out of the blue, fate steps in and sees you
through. When you wish upon a star your
dreams come true.
5. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suff'ring and shame; and I love
that old cross where the dearest and best, for
a world of lost sinners was slain.
**So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my
trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rugged cross, and exchange it some day
for a crown.**
To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, its
shame and reproach gladly bear. Then He'll
call me some day to my home far away, where
his glory for ever I'll share.
6. We'll meet again, don't know where, don't
know when, but I know we'll meet again some
sunny day. Keep smiling through just like you
always do, till the blue skies drive the dark
clouds far away. So will you please say hello to
the folks that I know, tell them I won't be long.
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me
go, I was singing this song. We'll meet again,
don't know where, don't know when, but I
know we'll meet again some sunny day.

Finally ... Love is my reason for living, love is my
reason for giving. Life would be only empty and
lonely if it were not for love ... Do you remember
our meeting? Surely you heard my heart beating.
Now in your tender arms I surrender, finding my
own true love.