

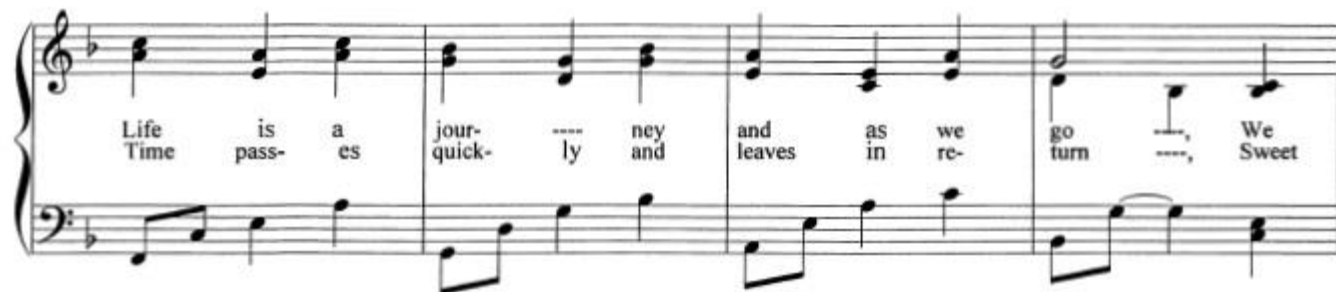
The Golden Years

Words and Music by Mary H. Jones

$\text{♩} = 96$



Life is a jour-ney and leaves as we go, We
Time pass- es quick-ly and leaves as we re- turn, Sweet



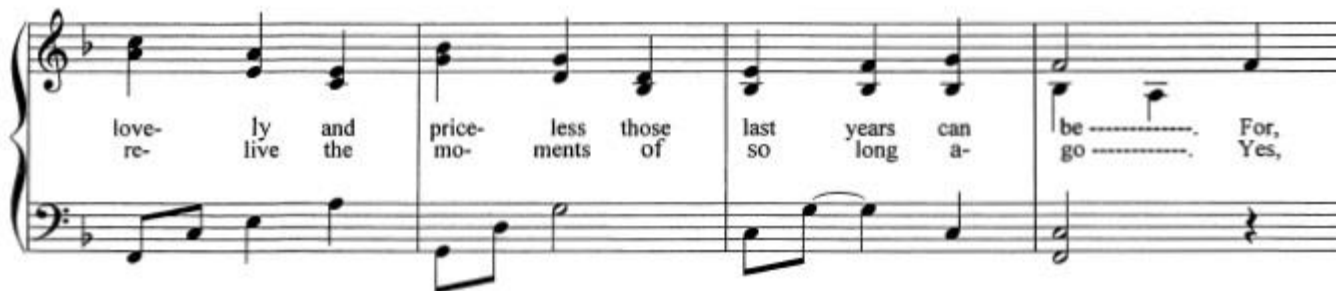
learn to make choic- es that help us to grow; Then
mem'- ries so pleas- ant that that some- times we yearn To



as we en- dure we help oth- ers to see How
turn back the pag- es help one day, ev- er slow And



love- ly and the price- less those last years can be For,
re- live the and the ments of so long a- go Yes,



these are the gold- en years hap- py sweet twi- light years;

left as a gift from a- bove. Yes,

these are the gold - den years qui- et dear twi- light years;

filled with sweet mem'- ries of love.