

Too Late

Probably written by Hattie Diffie

And so you have come back to me
Since time at last has set you free
And you offer me again the heart
Whose earliest hopes were bound in thee

Come closer let me see you now
Your chestnut hair is touched with snow
But it's still the same dear old face
That I loved so fondly years ago

No, No, you cannot take my hand
God never gives back our youth
The love and trust I gave you then
Was yours dear friend in perfect truth

Oh well I think I love you yet
As a friend loves a friend God bless you dear
And lead you through life's darkened veil
To where the skies are always clear

You said you were coming back to me
But it seems you've always been too late