

# Long, Long Ago

Sam Cooke

Tell me the tales that to me were so dear  
and sing me the songs I delighted to hear

Now you are come all my grieve is removed  
let me forget that so long you have roved  
let me believe that you love as you loved

and now do you remember the path where we met  
yeah you told me you never would forget

then to all others my smile you preferred  
love when you spoke gave a charm to each word  
still my heart treasures the praises I heard

though by your kindness my fond hopes were raised  
I know you've by more eloquent lips have been praised  
but by long absence your truth has been tried  
still to your accents I listened with pride  
blessed as I was when I set by your side  
long, long ago  
long ago