

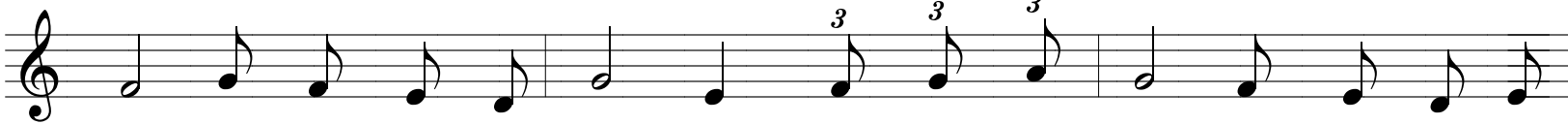
If I Were Still Young

Poem by Alphonse LEFUR, Bình Huyền pseud.

Music by Lmst2007



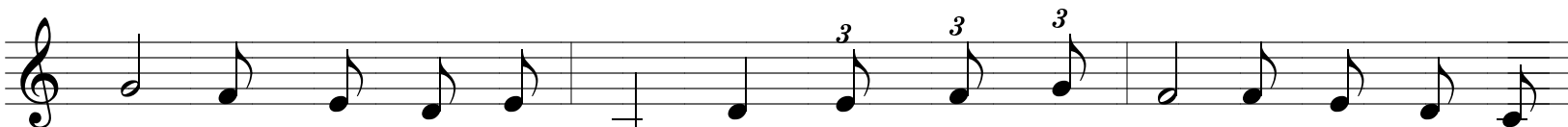
If I were still young as I was that year, We would not re-



turn to live to-gether Why d'you wish to turn back time ov-er



here? Non-sense! Let the first dream be a won-der To be bur-ied



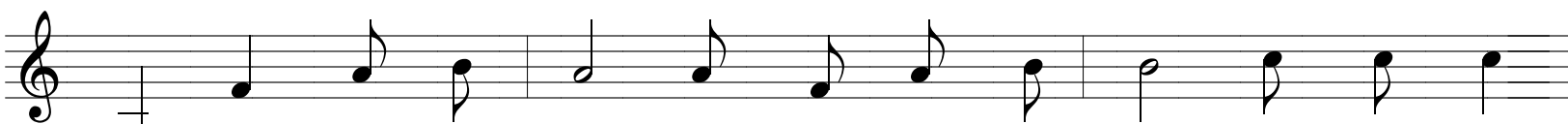
a thou-sand years fur-ther 'Cause there's noth-ing to give, no love to



make, No child to write poems for our sake. No child to write



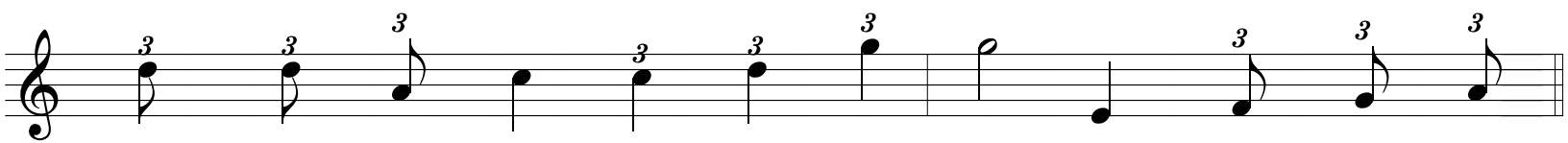
poems for our sake. If my youth were re-stored a great-er



part, Our love fail-ure would re-main the same. Which of us



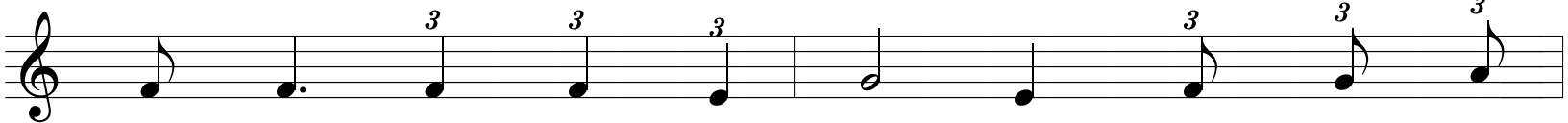
was so stin-gy a sweet-heart? Non-sense!



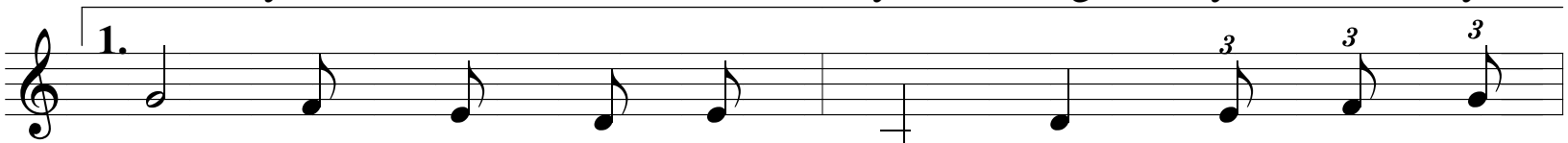
Let's not re - sume that sil - ly game. My soul has tak -



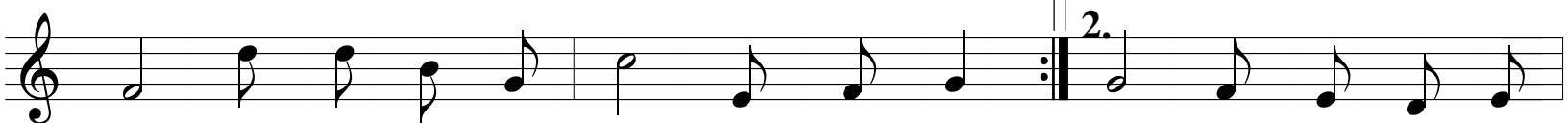
en its im - mor - tal name 'cause my life - long



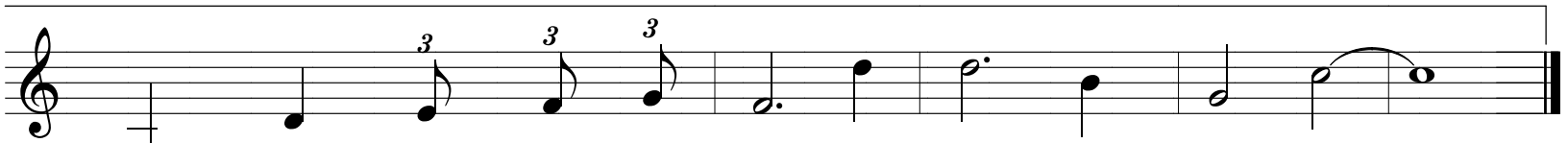
la - dy loves me al - ways Though my bod - y



has fad - ed day by day Though my bod - y



has fad - ed day by day. If my youth has fad - ed day by



day. Though my bod - y has fad - ed day by day.