

## Gold & Silver Days

Celtic Thunder

As I'm sitting here in the firelight  
And turning back the years  
I can hear my mother singing in the morning  
As she scrubbed our shining faces  
And then packed us off to school  
All too soon those days were over without warning

Sing me the songs of our gold and silver days  
Days filled with innocence and light  
Not a penny to our name  
We were happy just the same  
In our gold and silver days

In the parlor on a Friday night  
My father took the floor  
I can hear us join together in the chorus  
Singing "Just a Song at Twilight"  
Or "The Moon Behind the Hill"  
Now those voices are all silenced, gone before us

Sing me the songs of our gold and silver days  
Days filled with innocence and light  
Not a penny to our name  
We were happy just the same  
In our gold and silver days

And we gathered at the Daisy Field  
On Sunday after mass  
I can hear the songs, the story's and the laughter  
Through the years we all were scattered  
But the friends we made back then  
Were the friends we could rely on ever after

So sing me the songs of our gold and silver days  
Days filled with innocence and light  
Not a penny to our name  
We were happy just the same  
In those gold and silver days