

Anniversary Song

Connie Francis

Oh, how we danced on the night we were wed;
we vowed our true love though a word wasn't said.
The world was in bloom, there were stars in the skies
except for the few that were there in your eyes.

Dear, as I held you so close in my arms,
angels were singing a hymn to your charms,
Two hearts gently beating were murmuring low,
"My darling, I love you so."

The night seemed to fade into blossoming dawn;
the sun shone anew but the dance lingered on.
Could we but relive that sweet moment sublime,
we'd find that our love is unaltered by time.