

When I Grow Too Old to Dream

Words by Oscar Hammerstein II; Music by Sigmund Romberg



The success of this tender waltz — first sung by that idol of the silents Ramon Novarro in the 1935 film *The Night Is Young* — came as a surprise to its lyricist Oscar Hammerstein II. He felt that the opening lines — “When I grow too old to dream, I’ll have you to remember” — didn’t quite make sense, but he loved them; they felt right. But what did they mean? Nevertheless, it soon became apparent that the public had accepted the words in the special sense that when a person grows too old to dream of a future love, he can still recall a love of the past. This had been Hammerstein’s subconscious meaning all along.

Slowly and simply

p

F

Gm7/C

When I grow too old to dream, I'll have

F

F7

Bb

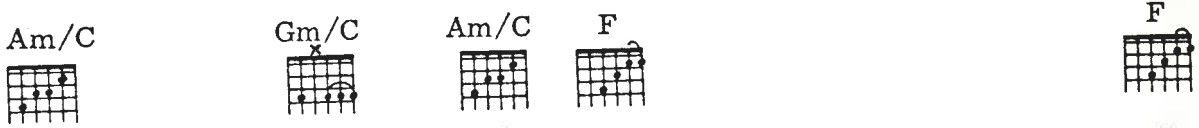
Bb/C

C7

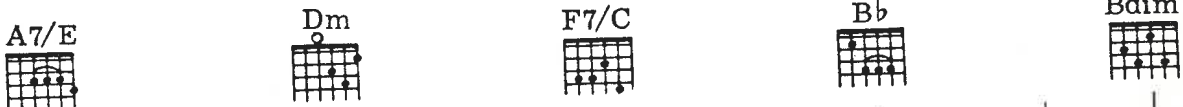
you to re - mem - ber. When I grow too




old to dream, Your love will live in my heart. So,



kiss me my sweet, And so



let us part, And when I grow too



old to dream, That kiss will live in my heart.

mp *p*