

1. Young folks, come listen to my song, I'm old, and I wont de - tain you long; I'm eighty-four, I'd have you know, and the young folks call me "Uncle Joe." My
 2. When I was young, I knew life's joys, But now I'm old, yet I'm one of the boys; I can take a smile, or sing a song With any good friend that comes along, I can
 3. When I was young and in my prime, I was chasing the girls the most of my time; I'd take them out each day for a ride, And al-ways had one by my side: I'd

hair, once black, has all turn'd gray, But what's the odds while I feel gay. I love to sing a song of glee, For it makes me as young as I us'd to be.
 tell a story, or crack a joke, And never re-fuse to drink or smoke: I'm a gay old sport, you'll all a-gree, And I feel as young as I us'd to be.
 hug and kiss them, just for fun, And aint for-got the way it's done. So if any girl here is in love with me, She'll find me as young as I us'd to be.

Chorus.

Ti di id.. de hoop de do How I love to sing for you; How I could sing with joy and glee, If I was young as I us'd to be.