

A Love That's True

Words by Connie Stauffer
Thomas M. Waldron

For my wife, Diane

Music by Thomas M. Waldron

$\text{♩} = 74$ Tenderly

mf

Voice

Piano

mf

5

Voice

My love the time has flown. My storms weren't there to last. My Our

Pno.

10

Voice

dear, our love has grown. Our ro - bust nest once full now rests in still. re- love grew as they passed. We held on tight and fought for what was right and

Pno.

14

pose. then, Our boys have left when find - ing brides. — Our girls have left when find - ing
The sun did shine through clouds a - gain. — We

1.

Pno.

18

beaus. The learned to dance and laugh in rain.

2.

f

Pno.

22

Our fam' - ly changed as we aged. And with them we changed too. Our

mf

Pno.

27

hair is gray, our gaits are not the same. Our love for each

Pno.

32

one of them has grown more in - tense as, The view we have from a - ging im -

Pno.

f

37

proves. We had our joys and woes.

Pno.

f

42

Some clouds of dark-ness rose. — We held on tight while walk-ing hand in hand with

Pno.

47

mf

God. We held tight to the i-ron rod. — Our love grew as our faith, Our

Pno.

51

allargando

faith and love for God grew too. I thank Him for a love that's true. —

Pno.