

# When You Are Old

[Martina McBride](#)

When you are old and tired and gray  
Wear you overcoat on sunny days  
When your brave tales have all been told  
I'll ask for them when you are old  
When you are old and full of sleep  
And death no longer makes you weep  
When your body aches with cold  
I'll warm your heart when you are old  
You'll still be the same to me  
A comfort and a mystery  
And I will be able to you see  
I'll need someone to comfort me  
When you are old and pale and gaunt  
A gentle hand is all you want  
I will give you mine to hold  
And I'll be here when you are old  
Yes I will give you mine to hold  
And I'll be here when you are old

Songwriters

PETERS, GRETCHEN Published by

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