

Silver Threads Among The Gold

Words & music by
Eben E. Rexford &
Hart Pease Danks,
1873

D A7 D A7 D A7 G A7 G D
A7 D A7 D A7 G A7 G A7 D
A7 D A7 D E7 B7 E7 A A7
D A7 D A7 D A7 G A7 D7 A7 D

(Autoharp melody playing chords by Ziggy Harpdust, 2013)

COBOL LOST THE SHINE OF GOLD

Cobol, you seem growing old.
Once you were so strong and bold,
Fought Old Big Blue in your day, (your)
Followers just fade away.

But, dear Cobol, I will be, will be
Always your strong devotee!
Yes, dear Cobol, you're for me
Always productivity.

Cobol, we are growing old,
Silver threads among the gold
Shine upon our brow today, (old)
EDP has gone away.

Reprise:
Cobol, we are growing old,
We lost our shine of gold.
But right now, we're gonna stay,
Cobol, we ain't blown away!

New words to this famous tune in

Praise of the computer programming language
COBOL

by S.Knöpfler, 2005

(I bow to "Grandma Cobol",
Rear Admiral Grace Murray Hopper!)