When You And I Were young Maggie

DAd tuning
1864

LYRICS J.A. Butterfield
MUSIC. George W. Johnson

1. I wandered today to the hill,
   Mag-gie, To

2. They say I am free-ble with age,
   Mag-gie, My

3. watch the scene below,
   the creek and the old rusty

3. steps are less sprightly than then;
   My face is a well writ-ten

6. mill, Mag-gie, Where we sat in the long long a-go

6. page, Mag-gie, But time a lone was the pen.

9. The green grove is gone from the hill,
   Mag-gie, Where

9. They say we are aged and grey,
   Mag-gie, as
When You And I Were young Maggie

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first the daisies sprung. The old rusty mill is

spray by the bra - kers flung. But to me you're as fair as you

still, Mag-gie Since you and I were young.

were, Mag-gie, When you and I were young.

And now we are aged and grey, Mag-gie.

trials of life nearly done. Let us sing of the days that are

gone, Mag-gie, When you and I were young.