When You And I Were young Maggie

composer J.A. Butterfield
arr. George W. Johnson
1866

DAd tuning

D

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

G

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

D

3. Watch the scene be-low, the creek and the old rusty

A7

steps are less spright-ly than then; My face is a well writ-ten

D

4. When You And I Were young Maggie, composer J.A. Butterfield

A7

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

D

They say we are aged and grey, Mag-gie, as

G

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

D

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

A7

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

D

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

first the daisies sprung. The old rusty mill is
spray by the brokers flung. But to may you're as fair as you

still, Maggie Since you and I were young.
were, Maggie, When you and I were young.

And now we are aged and grey, Maggie

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

gone, Maggie, When you and I were young

When You And I Were young Maggie

CHORUS

And now we are aged and grey, Maggie

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

gone, Maggie, When you and I were young