

# When You And I Were Young Maggie

M: F; F: B $\flat$  or C, capo 5 or 7  
CD 2-Track 89

Johnson &  
Butterfield, ca. 1866

F B $\flat$  F C

1. I wan-dered to-day to the hill, Mag-gie, To watch the scene be-low,—  
2. A ci-ty so si-lent and lone, Mag-gie, Where the young and the gay and the best,—  
3. They say I am fee-ble with age, Mag-gie, My steps are less sprite-ly than then;—

T  
A  
B

8 F B $\flat$  F C F

The creek and the old rust-y mill, Mag-gie, Where we sat in the long, long a-go. The  
In polished whiteman-sions of stone, Mag-gie, Have each found a place to rest, Is  
My face is a well writ-ten page, Mag-gie, And time a-lone was the pen. And

17 B $\flat$  F G7 C

green grove is gone from the hill, Mag-gie, Where once the dais-ies sprung. The  
built where the birds used to play, Mag-gie, And join in the songs that were sung; For we  
now we are aged and gray, Mag-gie, And the trials of life near-ly done; But to

25 F B $\flat$  F C F

old rust-y mill is still, Mag-gie, since you and I were young.—  
sang as gay as they, Mag-gie, when you and I were young.—  
me you're as fair as you were, Mag-gie, when you and I were young.—