

WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE

1866

By GEORGE JOHNSON and JAMES BUTTERFIELD
Arranged by BURT SZABO

VERSE: simply

Tenor Lead

8

1 2 3 4

I wan - dered to - day to the hill, Mag - gie, to

Baritone Bass

8

5 6 7 8 9

be - low;
 watch the scene be - low; ————— The creek and the

be - low;

10 11 12 13 14

8

creak - ing old mill, Mag - gie, as we used to long, long a -

15 16 17 18 19

8 go; The green grove is gone from the hill,

20 21 22 23 24

8 Mag - gie, where first the dai - sies sprung; The

25 26 27 28 29

8 creak - ing old mill is still, Mag - gie, since you and

CHORUS: Now

30 31 32 33 34

8 I were young. And now we are a - ged and now

gray, Mag-gie, the trials of life—near-ly done, near-ly

done; Let us sing of the days that are gone, done;

Mag-gie, when you and I were young.

TAG:

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