

WHEN YOU & I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE

MUSIC: J.A. BUTTERFIELD

ARR: Kirk Roose

SOLO: Joe Mazzone

- 1866 -

INTRO

LET US SING OF THE DAYS THAT ARE GONE, MAGGIE, WHEN

YOU AND I WERE YOUNG (SO YOUNG) I

CHORUS

WAN-DERED TO-DAY TO THE HILL, MAG-GIE, TO WATCH THE SCENE BE-

LOW THE CREEK AND THE CREAK-ING OLD MILL, MAG-GIE, AS

WE USED TO, LONG, LONG A-GO THE GREEN GROVE IS GONE FROM THE

MAGGIE - 2

HILL, MAG-GIE WHERE FIRST THE DAI—SIES SPRUNG— THE

CREAK-ING OLD MILL— IS STILL, MAG-GIE, SINCE YOU AND— I WERE

YOUNG (SO YOUNG) SOLO! They say I am fee—ble with

age, Mag-gie, my steps are less spright-ly than then— My

face is a well writ-ten page, Mag-gie, but time, time a—lone was the

pen ————— they say we are a- ged and
WAW —————

grey, Mag- gie, like spray by the SPRAY WHITE BREAK-ERS FLUNG BUT TO

ME YOU'RE AS FAIR AS YOU (were dear) MAG- GIE WHEN
WERE —————

YOU AND I WERE YOUNG

(YOU AND I WERE YOUNG)