

When You & I Were Young Maggie

3 2 9

C⁷ F F⁷ B^b

I wand-ered to day to the hill Mag-gie to

F Gmin B^bmin C⁷ F

watch the scene b-e-low The creek and the

F⁷ B^b F Gmin C⁷

creak-ing old mill Mag-gie where we s-a-t long long a-

F B^b F F⁷ B^b F

go The green grass is gone from the hill

C G⁷ C⁷ CAug

Mag-gie where once the da-is-le-s sprung The

F F⁷ B^b F

creak-ing old mill now is still Mag-gie since you an-d

C⁷ F B^b E⁷ 2. F

I we-re young

A city so silent and lone, Maggie
Where the young and the gay and the best
In polished white mansion of stone, Maggie
Have each found a place of rest
Is built where the birds used to play, Maggie
And join in the songs that were sung
For we sang just as gay as they, Maggie
When you and I were young.

They say I am feeble with age, Maggie
My steps are less sprightly than then

But time alone was the pen.
They say we are aged and grey, Maggie
As spray by the white breakers flung
But to me you're as fair as you were, Maggie
When you and I were young.

Repeat Bridge

And now we are aged and grey, Maggie
The trials of life nearly done
Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie
When you and I were young.