

VOCAL ONLY

# When You And I Were Young, Maggie

Keyboard

(Keyboard)

1 E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> Cm B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b7</sup>

5 E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b/G</sup> A<sup>b</sup> A<sup>o7</sup> E<sup>b/B<sup>b</sup></sup> E<sup>b</sup>  
wan-dered to-day to the hill, Mag-gie, to watch the scene be - low.

11 B<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b/G</sup> A<sup>b6</sup> A<sup>o7</sup>  
The creek and the creak-ing old mill, Mag-gie, where we

17 E<sup>b/B<sup>b</sup></sup> B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>  
sat in the long, long a - go. The green grove is gone from the

23 E<sup>b/B<sup>b</sup></sup> B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b7</sup>  
hill, Mag-gie, where first the dai - sies sprung. The

29 E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b7/G</sup> A<sup>b6</sup> A<sup>o7</sup>  
creak-ing old mill is now still, Mag-gie, since

33 E<sup>b/B<sup>b</sup></sup> B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>  
you and I were so young.

37 (Keyboard) F B<sup>b7</sup> F Dm C C7  
They

41 F F/A B<sup>♭</sup> B°7 F/C F  
say that I'm fee-ble with age, Mag-gie, my steps are less spright-ly than

47 C C7 F F/A B<sup>♭</sup>6 B°7  
then. My face is a well writ-ten page, Mag-gie, but

53 F/C C7 F B<sup>♭</sup> F B<sup>♭</sup> F/C  
time a-lone was the pen. They say we are aged and grey,

60 C G7 C7 F  
Mag-gie, as the spray by the white break-ers flung. But to me you're as

66 F7/A B<sup>♭</sup>6 B°7 F/C C7 F B<sup>♭</sup> F  
fair as you were, Mag-gie, when you and I were so young. And

73 B<sup>♭</sup> F/C C G7  
now we are aged and grey, Mag-gie, and the trials of life near - ly

79 C7 F F7/A B<sup>♭</sup>6 B°7  
done. Let us sing of the days that are gone, Mag-gie, when

85 F/C C7 Dm D°7 F/C C7 F B<sup>♭</sup> F  
you and I were young, when you and I were young.

93 F (Keyboard) B<sup>♭</sup>7 F Dm7 Gm7 C7 F