

VOCAL ONLY

## When You And I Were Young, Maggie

Keyboard

(Keyboard)

E♭ A♭7 E♭ Cm B♭ B♭7

E♭ E♭/G A♭ A°7 E♭/B♭ E♭

wan-dered to-day to the hill, Mag-gie, to watch the scene be - low.

B♭ B♭7 E♭ E♭/G A♭6 A°7

The creek and the creak-ing old mill, Mag-gie, where we

E♭/B♭ B♭7 E♭ A♭ E♭ A♭

sat in the long, long a - go. The green grove is gone from the

E♭/B♭ B♭ F7 B♭

hill, Mag-gie, where first the dai - sies sprung. The

E♭ E♭7/G A♭6 A°7

creak-ing old mill is now still, Mag-gie, since

E♭/B♭ B♭7 E♭ A♭ E♭

you and I were so young.

(Keyboard)

F B♭7 F Dm C C7

They

41 F F/A B<sup>flat</sup> B<sup>7</sup> 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>flat</sup>6 B<sup>7</sup>  
then. My face is a well writ-ten page, Mag-gie, but

53 F/C C7 F B<sup>flat</sup> F B<sup>flat</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>flat</sup>6 B<sup>7</sup> F/C C7 F B<sup>flat</sup> F  
fair as you were, Mag-gie, when you and I were so young. And

73 B<sup>flat</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>flat</sup>6 B<sup>7</sup>  
done. Let us sing of the days that are gone, Mag-gie, when

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

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