When you and I were young

Maggie Blues.

By Jack Frost and Jimmy McHugh.

I've been requested to sing an old time song—

something our grand-daddies used to sing—

But I'm afraid I would make that old thing sound all wrong, 'cause I'd fill it with blues and everything,

I've a little plan and I'll do the best I can to sing on your song so we both can understand.

You simply "Take a favorite then you flavor it with just a note or two of"

I wandered today to the hill blue harmony—

Tell the orchestra to play stee-e-e-e-do—

And then you just a little May-gie. To watch the scene below.

Copyright 1922 by Jack Mills Inc., 152-154 W 45th St., N.Y.C.
obli-go-to Now that Mag-gie tune Is a roy-zy tune Pay no at-tent-ion to the

The creek and the creek-ing old mill, music that they play but just rock your blues a way on the spot start to

Mag-gie as we used to long a go sway get-tin' hot! Now hear that bro-ken time It just spoke in time All a-round I see

The green grove is gone from the hill

har-mo-ny charm-in' me Ev-ry low-in' note is a low-in' boat Just full of mu-sie that you

Mag-gie where once the dais-ies sprung can't re-fuse Now you know the way, Tell the band to play And when you lis-ten, just

But I love you the same as of old, chris-ten it and say I've got those when you and I were young Mag-gie Blues.

Mag-gie When you and I were young...