When you and I were Young.

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Words by GEO. W. JOHNSON.

Music by J. A. RUTTERFIELD.

Moderato.

I wander today to the hill, Maggie, To watch the scene be-
A city so silent and lone, Maggie, Where the young and the gay and the
They say I am feeble with age, Maggie, My steps are less sprightly than

low;
best, In polished white mansions of stone,
then, My face is a well-written page,

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we used to long ago.
The green grove is gone from the
each found a place of rest,
 Is built where the birds used to
time alone was the pen.
They say we are aged and
daisies sprung;
The
in the songs that were sung:
For we
Mag-gie,
As sprays by the white breakers flung;
But to
creaking old mill is still,
Mag-gie, Since you and I were young.
sang as gay as they,
Mag-gie, When you and I were young.
me you're as fair as you were,
Mag-gie, When you and I were young.

Maggie, Where first the daisies sprung,
The
gray,
Maggie, And join in the songs that were sung:
For we
Maggie, When you and I were young.

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

Let us sing,