When I Was Twenty One And You Were Sweet Sixteen

Words by HARRY WILLIAMS

Music by EGERT VAN ALSTYNE

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Old Hi - ram and Ma - lin - da a - woke one sun - ny

VOICE

Vamp (fill ready)

The whip-poor-will was sing-ing as home - ward they were.

VOICE

morn, Ma - lin - da whis - pered, "Hi - ram, be - fore you plow the corn, Have

VOICE

bound, The moun-tain brook was bring - ing an - oth - er wel - come sound. Then

VOICE

you for - got - ten, dear - ie, the twen - ty - ninth of May," Said

VOICE

soft - ly on his shoul - der, she laid her head of grey. And

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Hi - ram, "Why Ma - lin - da, it's our gold - en wed - ding day," I'll
whis - pered, 'Bless you Hi - ram, for this hap - py wed - ding day.' And

hitch old Yan - kee Doo - dle to the wag - on right a - way.
Yan - kee Doo - dle jogged a - long in time with Hi - ram's lay.

CHORUS

Put on your ging - ham gown, dear, Come on to
town with me. Let's make be - lieve we're young a -
I'll be your bashful beau, dear,
You'll be my village queen
As in days when I was twenty one, and you were
sweet sixteen