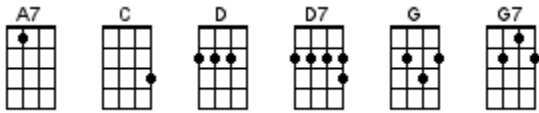


When You and I Were Young, Maggie

Lyrics - George W. Johnson, Music - James Austin Butterfield, 1864
(as recorded by John McCormack 1925)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

Let us [G] sing of the [G7] days that are [C] gone, [C] Maggie
When [G] you and [D] I were [G] young [G]

I [G] wandered to-[G7]day to the [C] hill, Maggie
To [G] watch the scene be-[D]low [D]
The [G] creek and the [G7] creaking old [C] mill, Maggie
As [G] we used to [D7] long a-[G]go [G7]

The [C] green grove is gone from the [G] hill, Maggie
Where [D] first the [A7] daisies [D] sprung [D7]
The [G] creaking old [G7] mill is [C] still, Maggie
Since [G] you and [D] I were [G] young [G]

CHORUS:

And [C] now we are aged and [G] grey, Maggie
And the [D] trials of [A7] life nearly [D] done [D7]
Let us [G] sing of the [G7] days that are [C] gone, Maggie...
When [G] you and [D]↓ I... were [G] young [G]

A [G] city so [G7] silent and [C] lone, Maggie
Where the [G] young and the gay and the [D] best [D]
In [G] polished white [G7] mansions of [C] stone, Maggie
Have [G] each found a [D7] place of [G] rest [G7]

Is [C] built where the birds used to [G] play, Maggie
And [D] join in the [A7] songs that were [D] sung [D7]
For we [G] sang as [G7] gay as [C] they, Maggie
When [G] you and [D] I were [G] young [G]

CHORUS:

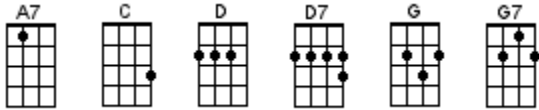
And [C] now we are aged and [G] grey, Maggie
And the [D] trials of [A7] life nearly [D] done [D7]
Let us [G] sing of the [G7] days that are [C] gone, Maggie...
When [G] you and [D]↓ I... were [G] young [G]

They [G] say I am [G7] feeble with [C] age, Maggie
My [G] steps are less sprightly than [D] then [D]
My [G] face is a [G7] well-written [C] page, Maggie
But [G] time a-[D7]lone was the [G] pen [G7]

They [C] say we are aged and [G] grey, Maggie
As [D] spray by the [A7] white breakers [D] flung [D7]
But to [G] me you're as [G7] fair as you [C] were, Maggie
When [G] you and [D] I were [G] young [G]

CHORUS:

And [C] now we are aged and [G] grey, Maggie
And the [D] trials of [A7] life nearly [D] done [D7]
Let us [G] sing of the [G7] days that are [C] gone, Maggie...
When [G] you and [D]↓ I... were [G]↓ young ↓ [C]↓ [G]↓



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