

WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG MAGGIE

I wandered today to the Hill, Maggie
To watch the scene below
The creek and creaking old mill, Maggie
As we used to long, long, ago
The green grove is gone from the hill Maggie
Where first the daisies sprung
The creaking old mill is still, Maggie
Since you and I were young.

Chorus:

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

They say I am feeble with age, Maggie
My steps are less sprightly than then
My face is a well-written page, Maggie
But time alone was the page
They say we are aged and grey, Maggie
Spray by the white breakers flung
But to me you're as fair as you were, Maggie
When you and I were young.

Chorus:

A city so silent and lone, Maggie
Where the young and the gay and the best
In polished white mansions of stone, Maggie
Have each found a place of rest
Is built where the birds used to play, Maggie
And join in the songs that were sung
For we sang as gay as they, Maggie
When you and I were young.

Chorus: