

When You and I were Young Maggie

Traditional

[Intro] [C] [F] [C][G7] [C]
////| ////| // // | ///

Verse 1

I [C]wandered to.[C7].day to the [F]hill, Maggie
To [C]watch the scene bel.[G].ow
The [C]creek and the [C7]creaking old [F]mill, Maggie
Where we [C]sat in the [G7]long, long ago[C] [C7]
The [F]green grove is gone from the [C]hill, Maggie
Where [G]first the [D7]daisies [G]sprung [G7]
The [C]creaking old [C7]mill is [F]still, Maggie
Since [C]you and I[G7] were [C]young. [C]// [C]///

Chorus:

And [F]now we are [G7]aged and [C]grey, Maggie,
And the [G]trials of [D]life nearly [G]done, [G7]
Let us [C]sing of the [C7]days that are [F]gone Maggie
When [C]you and I[G7] were [C]young. [C]// [C]///

Verse 2

A [C]city so [C7]silent and [F]lone, Maggie
Where the [C]young and the gay and the [G]best [G7]
In [C]polished white [C7]mansions of [F]stone, Maggie
Have [C]each found a [G7]place of [C]rest, [C7]
Is [F]built where the birds used to [C]play, Maggie
And [G]join in the [D7]songs that were [G]sung [G7]
For we [C]sang just as [C7]gay as [F]they, Maggie
When you [C]and I [G7]were [C]young. [C]// [C]///

Chorus:

And [F]now we are [G7]aged and [C]grey, Maggie,
And the [G]trials of [D]life nearly [G]done, [G7]
Let us [C]sing of the [C7]days that are [F]gone Maggie
When [C]you and I[G7] were [C]young. [C]// [C]///

[Instrumental] (Play †The first 4 lines of a verse)

Verse 3

They [C]say I am [C7]feeble with [F]age, Maggie,
My [C]steps are less sprightly than [G]then, [G7]
My [C]face is a [C7]well-written [F]page, Maggie,
But [C]time [G7]alone was the [C]pen. [C7]
They [F]say we are aged and [C]grey, Maggie,
As [G]sprays by the [D7]white breakers [G]flung, [G7]
But to [C]me you're as [C7]fair as you [F]were, Maggie,
When [C]you and I [G7]were [C]young. [C]// [C]///

Chorus

And [F]now we are [G7]aged and [C]grey, Maggie,
And the [G]trials of [D]life nearly [G]done, [G7]
Let us [C]sing of the [C7]days that are [F]gone Maggie
When [C]you and I [G7]were [C]young. [C]// [C]///