When you and I were young Maggie  
James Austin Hutterfield, George W. Johnson - 1865  

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

A city so silent and lone, Maggie  
Where the young and the gay and the best  
In polished white mansion 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 just as gay as they, 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 pen.  
They say we are aged and grey, Maggie  
As spray by the white breakers flung  
But to me you're as fair as you were, Maggie  
When you and I were young.

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

First Voice:  
I wandered today through the hill, Maggie  
To watch the scene below  
The creek and the creaking old mill, Maggie  
Where we used to stroll long ago.  
The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie  
Where once the daisies sprung  
But I love you the same as ago, Maggie  
When you and I were young Maggie blues

Second voice:  
You simply take a favorite  
Then you flavor it  
with just a note or two of blue harmony  
Tell the orchestra to play staccato  
And then you jazz a little obligato  
Now that Maggie tune is a raggy tune  
Pay no attention to the music that they play  
But just ride your blues away

On the spot, start to sway, gettin' hot now  
Hear the broken time is just spoken time  
All around the sea.Harmony charmony,  
Every lovin' note Is a lovin boat  
Just full of music that you can't refuse

Now you know the way Tell the band to play  
And when you listen it You christen it and sing  
I got those  
When You and I Were Young Maggie Blues