

When you and I were young Maggie

James Austin Hutterfield, George W. Johnson - 1865



C	C7	F	(F#°)	C	%	G7	%
C	C7	F	(F#°)	C	G7	C F	C
F	%	C	%	G	D7	G7	%
C	C7	F	(F#°)	C	G7	C F	C

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