

WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG MAGGIE

Words by George W. Johnson 1864 , Music by James Austin Butterfield – 1866

The words to 'When You and I Were Young, Maggie' come from a poem written in Hamilton, Ontario, Canada by George W. Johnson, a schoolteacher who taught languages and mathematics. The poem was written ca 1864 and was a pledge of his undying love to his wife Maggie Clarke, who died in 1865

F	F7	Bb	Bb	F	F	C7	C7
----------	-----------	-----------	-----------	----------	----------	-----------	-----------

I wan -der'd to -day to the hill, Mag -gie, To watch the scene be -low,
They say that I'm feeble with age, Maggie, My steps are less sprightly than then,

F	F7	Bb	Bb	F7	C7	F7	F7
----------	-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------	-----------

The creek and the creak -ing old mill Mag -gie As we used to, long a -go.
My face is a well-written page, Maggie, And time alone was the pen.

Bb	Bb	F	F	C	G7	C7	C7
-----------	-----------	----------	----------	----------	-----------	-----------	-----------

The green grove is gone from the hill, Mag -gie, where first the dai -sies -sprung;
They say we are agèd and grey, Maggie As sprays by the white breakers flung,

F	F7	Bb	Bb	F	C7	F	F
----------	-----------	-----------	-----------	----------	-----------	----------	----------

The creak -ing old mill is still, Mag -gie, since you and I were young.
But to me you're as fair as you were, Maggie, When you and I were young.

Refrain:

And now we are a -ged and gray, Mag -gie the tri -als of life near -ly done;
 Let us sing of the days that are gone, Mag-gie When you and I were young.