

UNEXCELLED EDITION



WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG MAGGIE

WITH
UKULELE
ARRANGEMENT



BY

J. A. BUTTERFIELD



MORRIS
MUSIC CO
1028 ARCH ST.
PHILA., PA.

MADE IN U.S.A.

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO

Tell Me The Old, Old Story.

Words & Music by
RICHARD L. WEAVER

Moderato con espressione.



mf

The first system of music is a piano introduction in 4/4 time, featuring a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat).



There's a ques-tion ev - er new Sweet-heart I would ask of you, Will you
Now the birds as sweet-ly sing 'Round the i - vy cov-er'd spring, As they

p

The second system contains the first line of the vocal melody. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady harmonic support.



tell me once a-gain the sto-ry dear, — It's the theme of life's sweet song, As the
did for us sweet-heart in time be - fore, — And I'm wait-ing here to - day, Fond-ly

The third system contains the second line of the vocal melody. The piano accompaniment features some dynamic markings like *mf* and *p*.



a-ges roll a - long, Mak-ing sun-shine when the clouds seem near, — In the
hop-ing you will say, That you love me as you did of yore, — When I've

cresc.

The fourth system contains the third line of the vocal melody. The piano accompaniment ends with a *cresc.* marking.

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WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE.

When playing with Piano tune Ukulele as follows:

GEO. W. JOHNSON.



J. A. BUTTERFIELD.
Arr. by Rudolf Thaler.

Andante



I wan - der'd to-day to the hill,	Mag-gie, To watch the scene be -
A cit - y so si - lent and lone,	Mag-gie, Where the young and the gay and the
They say I am fee - ble with age,	Mag-gie, My steps are less spright - ly than



low, _____	The creek and the creak - ing old mill,	Mag-gie, As
best, _____	In pol - ish'd white man - sions of stone,	Mag-gie, Have
then, _____	My face is a well writ - ten page,	Mag-gie, But



we used to, long a - go. — The green grove is gone from the
 each found a place of rest, — Is built where the birds used to
 time a - lone was the pen. — They say we are a - ged and

hill, Mag-gie, Where first the dai - sies sprung; — The
 play, Mag-gie, And join in the songs that were sung; — For we
 gray, Mag-gie, As spray by the white break-ers flung; — But to

creak - ing old mill is still, Mag-gie, Since you and I were young. —
 sang as gay as they, Mag-gie, When you and I were young. —
 me you're as fair as you were, Mag-gie, When you and I were young. —

SOP.



And now we are a - ged and gray, Mag-gie, And the tri - als of life near - ly
tri - als of

ALTO

TENOR

And now we are a - ged and gray, Mag-gie, And the tri - als of

BASS

PIANO

mf




done, Let us sing of the days that are gone, Mag-gie, When you and I were young.
life near - ly done,

molto ritardando

life near - ly done, Let us sing of the days that are gone, Mag-gie, When you and I were young.

molto ritardando

molto ritardando

molto ritardando



I WANT THE TWILIGHT AND YOU

Poem by
ARTHUR J. LAMB

Music by
CHARLES H. MASKELL

Voice

Sum-mer and sunshine will tell me of you, When birds are singing their mel-o-dies true,
Ros-es in bloom and the air filled with song while fondly for some-one I long.

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LOVE'S GOLDEN MEMORIES

With simplicity

Meditation

CHAS. H. MASKELL

cresc. *f* *mp* *rit.*

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"LOVE'S GOLDEN MEMORIES" Is Also Published as a Song
(Poem by Bartley Costello)