WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG MAGGIE

WITH
UKULELE
ARRANGEMENT

SONG

BY

J. A. BUTTERFIELD

UNEXCELLED EDITION

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.

There's a question ever 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

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

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

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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 wandered today to the hill,
Mag-gie, To watch the scene be-
A city so silent and lone,
Mag-gie, Where they young and the gay and the
They say I am feeble with age,
Mag-gie, My steps are less sprightly then

low,
best,
then,

The creek and the creaking old mill,
Mag-gie, As
In polished white mansions of stone,
Mag-gie, Have
My face is a well written 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.

When You And I, etc. 3.
And now we are aged and gray, Maggie, And the trials of life nearly

done,
Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie, When you and I were young.

life nearly done, Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie, When you and I were young.
I WANT THE TWILIGHT AND YOU

Poem by
ARTHUR J. LAMB

Voice

Summer and sunshine will tell me of you, When birds are singing their melodies true,

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LOVE'S GOLDEN MEMORIES

With simplicity Meditation

CHAS. H. MASKELL

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