

When You And I Were Young Maggie

The Statler Brothers

I wander today to the hill Maggie to watch the scene below
The creek and the creaking old mill Maggie "as we used to" long
long ago
The green grove is gone from the hill Maggie where first the da
isies sprung
The creaking old mill is still Maggie since you and I were youn
g
Oh they say that I'm feeble with age Maggie my steps are much s
lower than then
My face is a well written page Maggie and time all alone was th
e pen
They say we have outlived our time Maggie as they hear our song
that we sung
But to me you're as fair as you were Maggie when you and I were
young
When you and I were young