Maggie

unknown
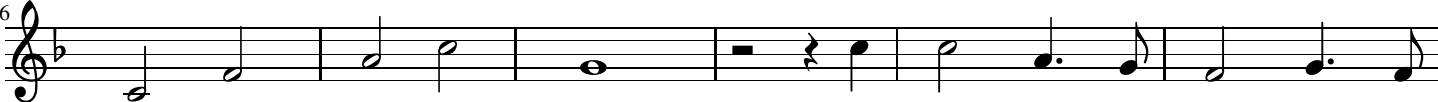

Electric Piano

I wan - der to - day to the hills Mag-gie to
They say we are feeb - le with age Mag-gie our

watch the scene be - low the creek and the creak - ing old
steps much slow - er thanthen. our face is a well - writt - en

CHORUS

mill Mag - gie as we used to long long a - go the
page Mag - gie and time all a lone is the pen they
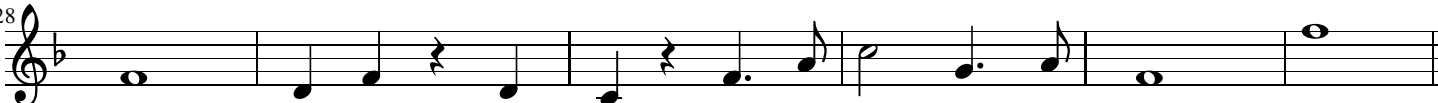
green grove is gone from the hills Mag - gie where first the
say we have out - lived our time Mag - gie as dat - ed

dai - sies sprung and the creak - ing old mill is
the songs that we sung and to me were the same as we

still Mag - gie - since you and I were young.
were Mag - gie when you and I were young.