Perry Como "When You & I Were Young, Maggie"

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I wandered today to the hill, Maggie To watch the scene below The creek and the rusty old mill, Maggie Where we sat in the long, long ago

The green grove is gone from the hill, Maggie Where first the daisies sprung
The old rusty mill is still, Maggie
Since you and I were young

A city so silent and lone, Maggie Where the young and the gay and the best In polished white mansion of stone, Maggie Have each found a place of rest

Is built where the birds used to play, Maggie And join in the songs that were sung For we sang just as gay as they, Maggie When you and I were young

They say I am feeble with age, Maggie My steps are less sprightly than then My face is a well written page, Maggie But time alone was the pen

They say we are aged and gray, Maggie As spray by the white breakers flung But to me you're as fair as you were, Maggie When you and I were young

And now we are aged and gray, Maggie The trials of life nearly done Let us sing of the days that are gone, Maggie When you and I were young

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