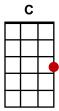
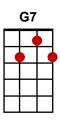
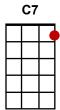
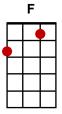
Saturday Strummers Ø

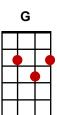


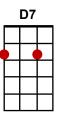












**C7** С F I wandered today to the hills Maggie, to D G watch the scene be-low, F С **C7** The creek and the creaking old mill Maggie, as С **G7** С **C7** we used to, long, long ago, The green grove is gone from the hills Maggie **D7** G **G7** G where once the dai-sies sprung,. С **C7** F The creaking old mill is still Maggie **G7** С С С Since you and I were young.

С **C7** F 2. Oh they say that I'm feeble with age Maggie, **G7** С My steps are much slower than then, **C7** My face is a well written page Maggie, **G7** С **C7** С And time all alone was the pen. F ||: They say we have outlived our time Maggie **D7 G7** G G As dated as songs that we've sung, F С **C7** But to me you're as fair as you were Maggie, **G7** С С С When you and I were young. :11

Outro:CG7F / / /  $C \downarrow$ When you and I were young.