

Maggie

m/James Butterfield; w/George W. Johnson

$\text{♩} = 90$

I wan-der'd to-day to the hill, Mag-gie, To watch the scene be - low; The
creek and the old rus-ty mill, Mag-gie, Where we sat so long a - go. Oh, the
green grove is gone from the hill, Mag-gie, Where first the dais - ies sprung; And the
old rus-ty mill is still, Mag-gie, Since you and I were young.