When I Was Twenty One And You Were Sweet Sixteen

Words by
HARRY WILLIAMS

Music by
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Old Hiram and Madelaine woke one sunny morn,
The whip-poor-will was singing as home-ward they were bound,

Maceda whispered, "Hiram, before you plow the corn, have
The mountain-brook was bringing another welcome sound. Then

you forgotten, dearie, the twenty-ninth of May," said
softly on his shoulder, she laid her head of grey. And

Copyright MCMX by JEROME H. REMICK & Co., New York & Detroit
Copyright, Canada, 1901 by Jerome H. Remick & Co.
Hi - ram, "Why Ma - lin-da, it's our gold-en wed-ding day." I'll
whis-pered, "Bless you Hi - ram, for this hap-py wed-ding day." And

hitch old Yan-kee Doo-dle to the wag-on right a-way."__
Yan-kee Doo-dle jogged a-long in time with Hi - ram's lay.

CHORUS

Put on your ging-ham gown, dear, Come on to
town with me. Let's make be-lieve we're young a -
gain, just as we used to be.

I'll be your bashful beau, dear, You'll be my village queen.

As in days when I was twenty one, and you were sweet sixteen.