

### 3 WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE

I wandered today to the hill, Maggie,  
To watch the scene below,  
The creek and the old rusty 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.

*Chorus:*

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.

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.

### 4 BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the  
Lord;  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of  
wrath are stored.  
He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible,  
swift sword!  
His truth is marching on!

*Chorus:*

Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!  
Glory, glory, hallelujah! His truth is marching on.

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never  
call retreat;  
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His Judg-  
ment seat.  
Oh, be swift my soul, to answer Him! Be jubilant  
my feet!  
Our God is marching on!

*Chorus:*