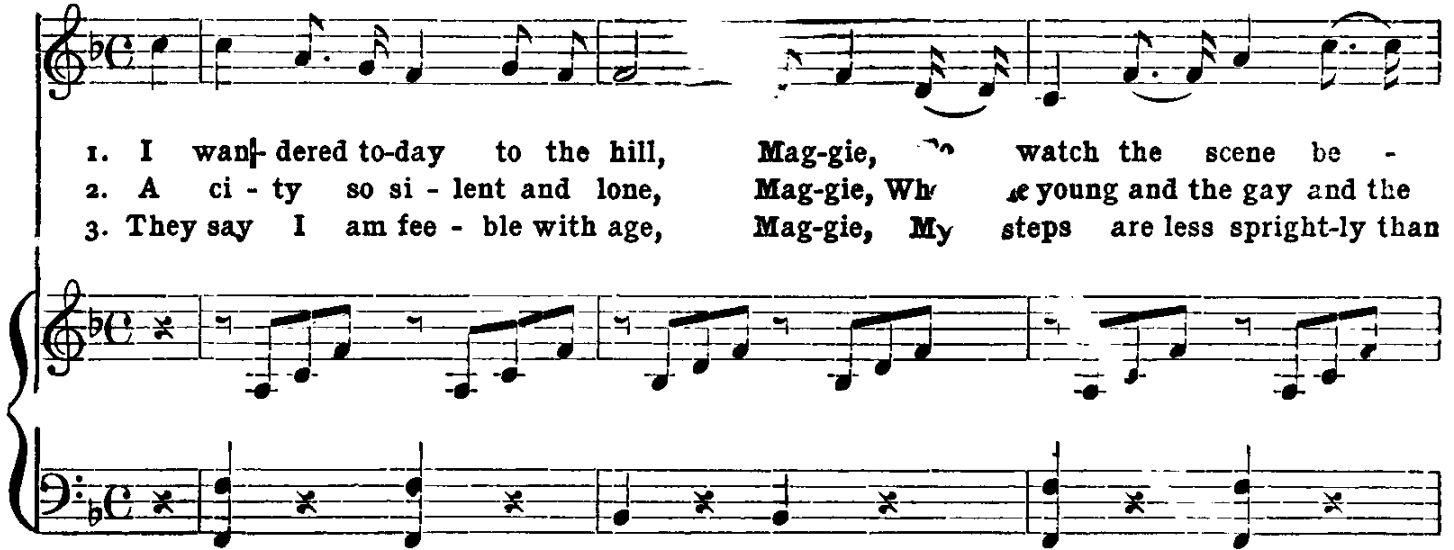


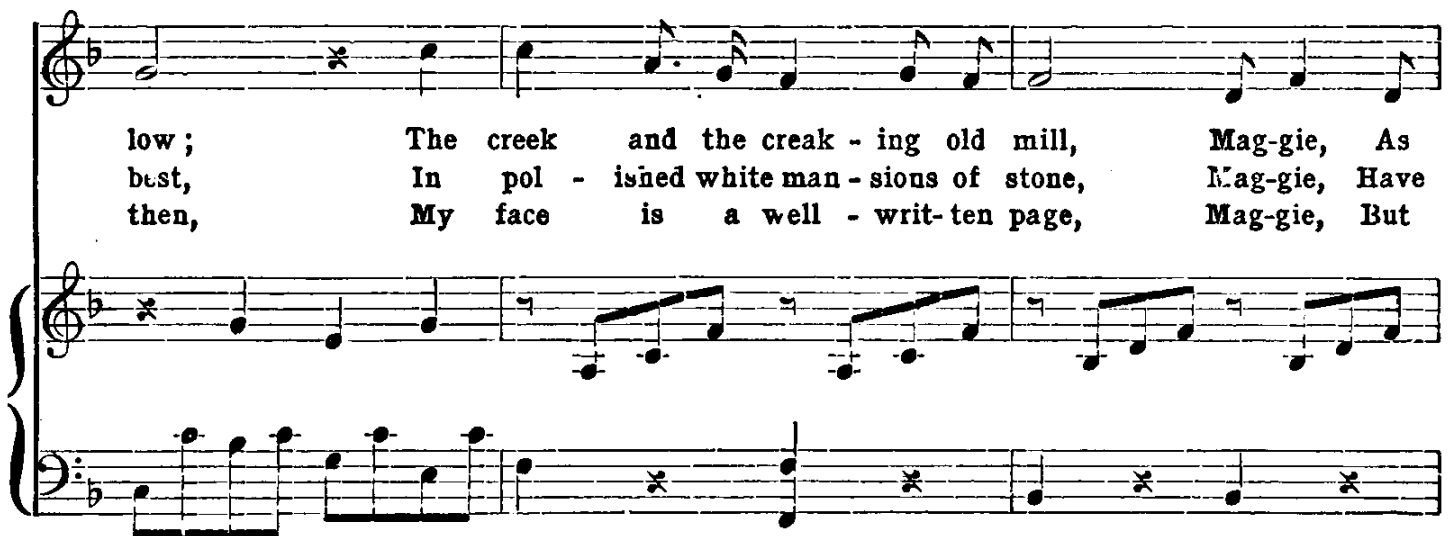
When You and I Were Young

GEO. W. JOHNSON

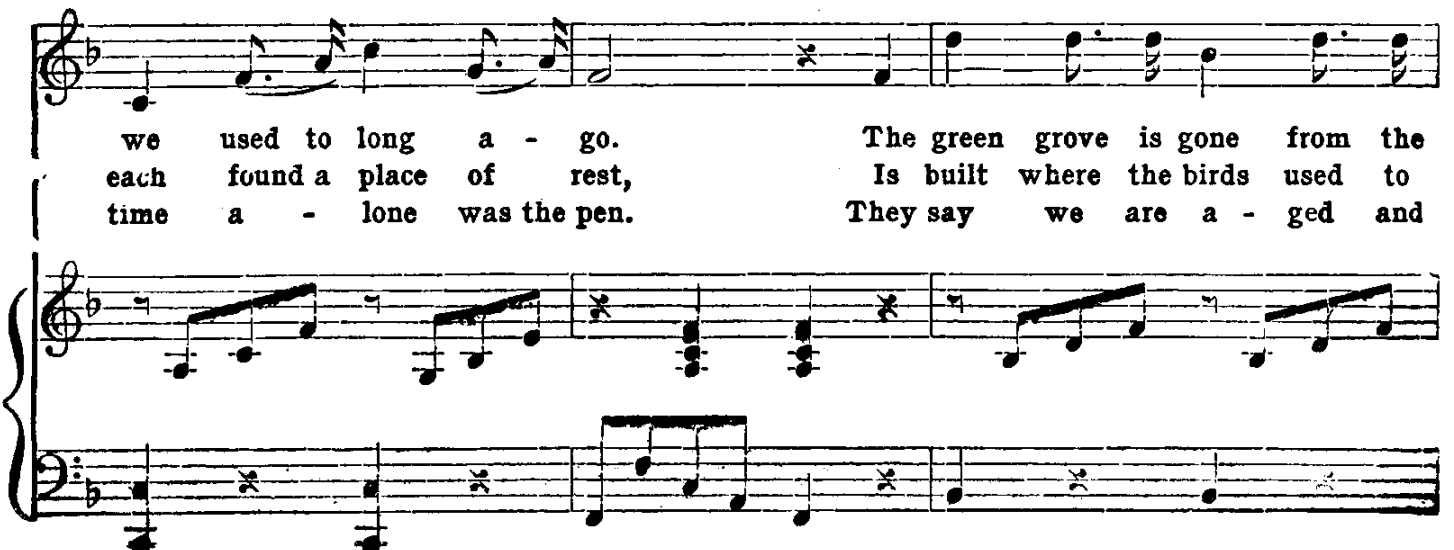
J. A. BUTTERFIELD



1. I wan-dered to-day to the hill, Mag-gie, watch the scene be -
 2. A ci - ty so si - lent and lone, Mag-gie, Wh when young and the gay and the
 3. They say I am fee - ble with age, Mag-gie, My steps are less spright-ly than



low ; The creek and the creak - ing old mill, Mag-gie, As
 best, In pol - ished white man - sions of stone, Mag-gie, Have
 then, My face is a well - writ - ten page, Mag-gie, But



we used to long a - go. The green grove is gone from the
 each found a place of rest, Is built where the birds used to
 time a - lone was the pen. They say we are a - ged and

hill, Mag-gie, Where first the dai - sies sprung; The
 play, Mag-gie, And join in the songs that were sung: For we
 gray, Mag-gie, As sprays by the white break-ers flung; But to

creak - ing old mill is still, Mag-gie, Since you and I were young.
 sing as gay as they, Mag-gie, When you and I were young.
 me you're as fair as you were, Mag-gie, When you and I were young.

God is Love, His Mercy Brightens

JOHN BOWRING

ITHAMAR CONKEY

1. God is love; His mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem-eth Will His changeless good - ness prove;
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin-eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;

Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens: God is wis - dom, God is love.
 But His mer - cy wan - eth nev - er: God is wis - dom, God is love.
 From the gloom His bright - ness streameth: God is wis - dom, God is love.
 Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry shin-eth: God is wis - dom, God is love