

S.M. 1961

Performing rights reserved

3

When I Was Twenty One And You Were Sweet Sixteen

Words by
HARRY WILLIAMS

Music by
EGBERT VAN ALSTYNE

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Vamp (till ready)

Old Hi - ram and Ma - lin - da a - woke one sun - ny
The whip - poor - will was sing - ing as home - ward they were

morn, Ma - lin - da whis - pered, "Hi - ram, be - fore you plow the corn, Have
bound, The moun - tain brook was bring - ing an - oth - er wel - come sound. Then

you for - got - ten, dear - ie, the twen - ty - ninth of May," Said
soft - ly on his shoul - der, she laid her head of grey. And

Copyright MCMXI by JEROME H. REMICK & Co., New York & Detroit
Copyright, Canada, MCMXI, by Jerome H. Remick & Co.
Propiedad para la Republica Mexicana de Jerome H. Remick & Co., New York y Detroit. Depositada conforme a la ley.

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 - die to the wag - on right a - way."
Yan - kee Doo - die 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 -

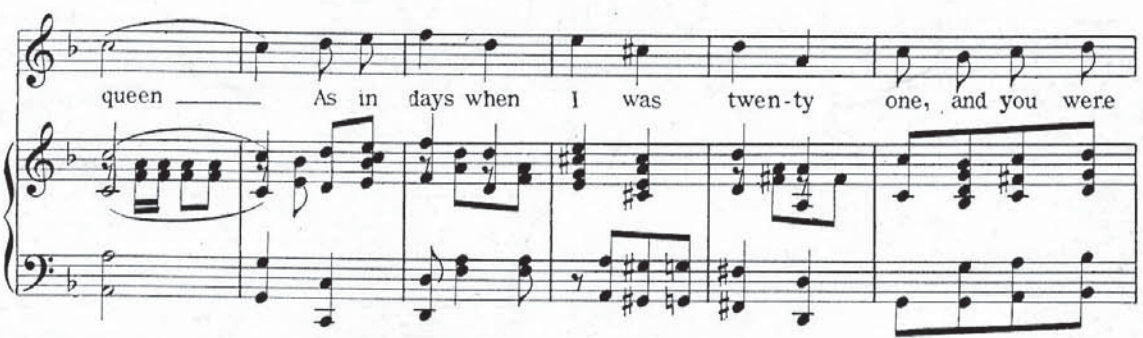
gain, Just as we used to be.



I'll be your bash-ful beau, dear, You'll be my vil-lage



queen As in days when I was twen-ty one, and you were



sweet six-teen teen

