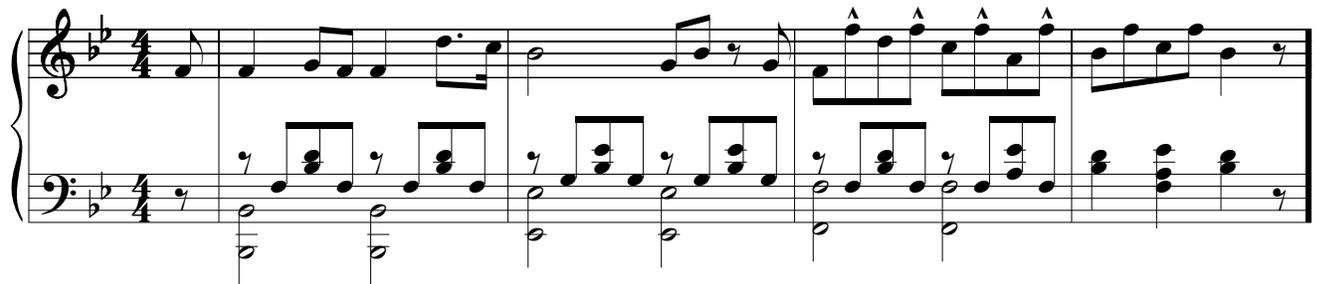


# The Past We Can Never Recall Jamie

Words by  
Luke Collin

Response to  
"When You and I Were Young, Maggie"

Music by  
Joseph P. Webster



6



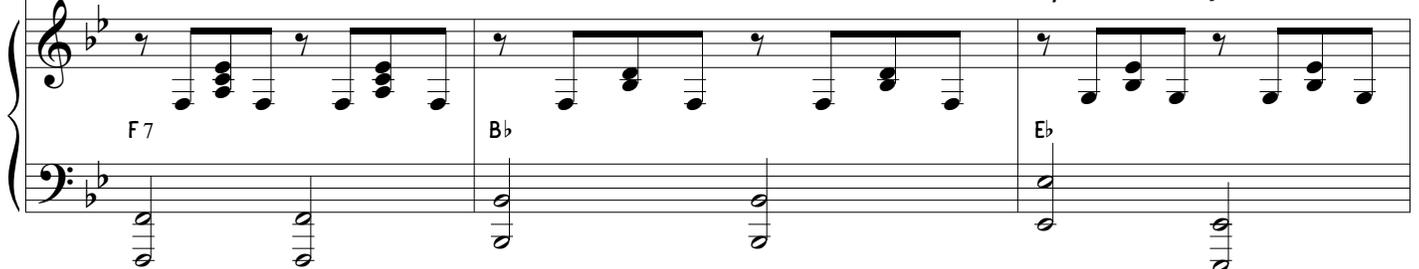
The — past we can nev - er re - call, Ja - mie, It fled with our youth long a -  
The — green grove is gone it is true, Ja - mie, And broad blades of bright wav - ing  
In that cit - y so si - lent and lone, Ja - mie, Where loved ones so peace - ful - ly  
Say — not that we're fee - ble and gray, Ja - mie, For age can - not less - en our



10



go; But its loves and its mem - o - ries all, Ja - mie, Are  
corn Are — gemmed with white dia - monds of dew, Ja - mie, Where  
sleep, There rests a dear dar - ling, our own, Ja - mie, Whom  
love, This — earth - life is but for a day, Ja - mie, E -



13

ours while we lin - ger be - low. The mer - ry creek's bed may be  
 blithe - some birds greet - ed the morn. But the corn is as green as the  
 an - gels have tak - en to keep. The ros - es that blos - som and  
 ter - ni - ty waits us a - bove. The tri - als of life we have

F7 F7(omit3) B $\flat$  F

16

dry, Ja-mie, And hushed be the voice of the mill, But the  
 grove, Ja-mie, The birds sing as sweet - ly as then. And I  
 fall, Ja-mie, And cov - er her sun - ny brown hair, Sweet  
 borne, Ja-mie, With trust - ful - ness, pa - tience and truth, For the

B $\flat$  E $\flat$  B $\flat$

19

4. There's a

songs that they sung can - not die, Ja-mie, While pleas - ures of mem - o - ry thrill.  
 live the past o'er in your love, Ja-mie, And feel all its pleas - ures a - gain.  
 fra - grance will shed o - ver all, Ja-mie, When we shall be slum - ber - ing there.  
 past let us nev - er - more mourn, Ja-mie, Realm of Per - en - ni - al Youth.

B $\flat$  E $\flat$  F7 F7(omit3) B $\flat$

23 Chorus

And dai - sies will deck the green vale, Ja - mie, And bird notes hang o - ver the

And dai - sies will deck the green vale, Ja - mie, And bird notes hang o - ver the

B $\flat$  B $\flat$  F 7 (omit 5) F B $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$

27

hill; And oth - er lips tell the sweet tale, Ja - mie, When

hill; And oth - er lips tell the sweet tale, Ja - mie, When

B $\flat$  B $\flat$  E $\flat$

30

ours shall be si - lent and still. And oth - er lips tell the sweet  
 ours shall be si - lent and still. And oth - er lips tell the sweet

Chords: B $\flat$  F, F 7(omit 3), B $\flat$ , B $\flat$

33

rit.  
 tale, Ja - mie, When ours shall be si - lent and still.  
 tale, Ja - mie, When ours shall be si - lent and still.

Chords: E $\flat$ , B $\flat$  F, F 7, F 7(omit 3), B $\flat$