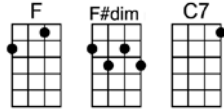


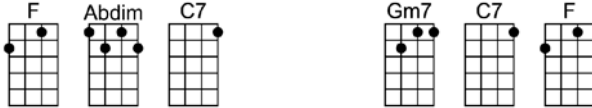
DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro:



Down by the old mill stream, where I first met you.



With your eyes of blue, dressed in ging - ham too



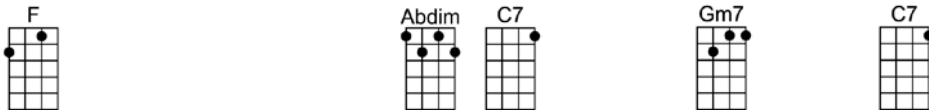
And it was there I knew that you loved me too



You were six-teen, my village queen, down by the old mill stream



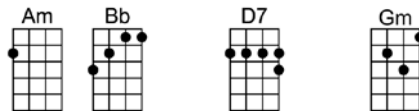
Down by the old (not the new but the old) mill stream (not the river but the stream),



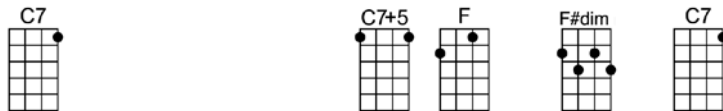
Where I first (not the last but the first) met you. (not me but you.)



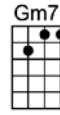
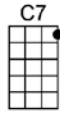
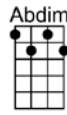
With your eyes (not your ears, but your eyes) of blue (not green, but blue).



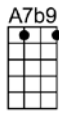
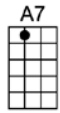
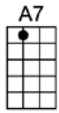
Dressed in ging- (not silk but ging-) -ham too. (not one but two.)



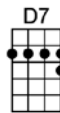
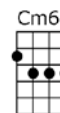
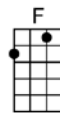
p. 2 Down By the Old Mill Stream



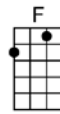
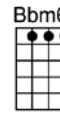
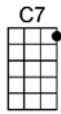
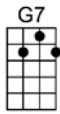
And it was there (not here, but there), I knew (not old, but new)



That you loved (not hate, but loved) me too. (not one but two.)



You were six-teen (not seventeen, but sixteen), my village queen! (Not the king, but the queen).



Down by the old (not the new, but the old), mill stream (not the river, but the stream).

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

4/4 1234 1 (without intro)

Intro: F F#dim C7

F Abdim C7 Gm7 C7 F
Down by the old mill stream, where I first met you.

Am Bb D7 Gm C7 C7#5 F F#dim C7
With your eyes of blue, dressed in ging - ham too

F Abdim C7 A7 A7b9 Dm
And it was there I knew that you loved me too

Db7 F Cm6 D7 G7 C7 F F#dim C7
You were six-teen, my village queen, down by the old mill stream

F Abdim C7 Gm7 C7
Down by the old (not the new but the old) mill stream (not the river but the stream),

Gm7 C7 F Bb7 F
Where I first (not the last but the first) met you. (not me but you.)

Am Bb D7 Gm
With your eyes (not your ears, but your eyes) of blue (not green, but blue).

C7 C7#5 F F#dim C7
Dressed in ging- (not silk but ging-) -ham too. (not one but two.)

F Abdim C7 Gm7 C7
And it was there (not here, but there), I knew (not old, but new)

A7 A7sus A7 A7b9 Dm Bb Dm
That you loved (not hate, but loved) me too. (not one but two.)

Db7 F Cm6 D7
You were six-teen (not seventeen, but sixteen), my village queen! (Not the king, but the queen).

G7 C7 F Bbm6 F
Down by the old (not the new, but the old), mill stream (not the river, but the stream).