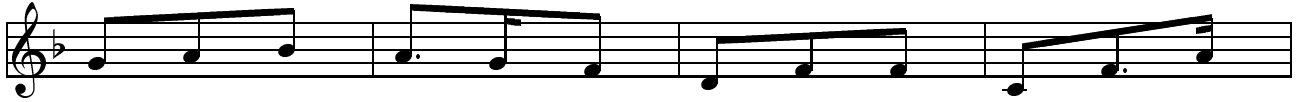


# When I Was a Young Man

Peter Beagle



When I was a young man And ve- ry well  
The years drift- ed ov- er like ve- clouds in the  
At last came a la- dy both know- ing and



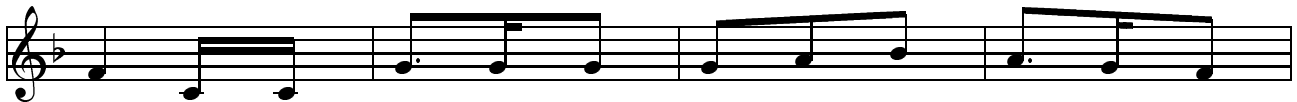
thought of, I could- n't ask aught That the la- dies de-  
hea- vens; The la- dies went by me like snow on the  
ten- der, Saying, "You're not at all what they take you to



nied; I nib- led their hearts like a hand- ful of  
wind. I charmed and I cheat- ed, de- ceived and dis-  
be." I-be- trayed her be- fore she had quite fin- ished



rai- sins, And I ne- ver spoke love but I knew that I  
semb- led, And I sinned, and I sinned, and I sinned, and I  
speak- ing, And she swal- lowed cold poi- son and jumped in the



lied. But I said to my- self, "Ah, they none of them  
sinned. But I said to my- self, "Ah, they none of them  
sea. And I say to my- self, when there's time for a



know The se- cret I shel- ter and sav- our and save. I  
see There's part of me pure as the whisk on the wave. My  
word, As I grace- fully grow more de- bauched and de- praved," Ah,



wait for the one who will see throug my see- ming, And I'll  
la- dy is late, but she'll find I've been faith- ful, And I'll  
love my be strong, but a hab- it is strong- er, And I



know when I love by the way I be- have."  
know when I love by the way I be- have."  
knew when I loved by the way I be- haveved."