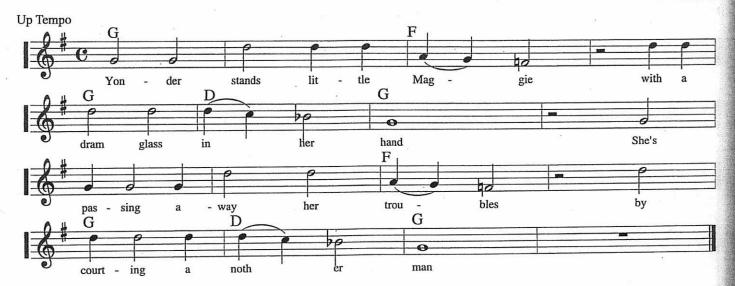
Little Maggie

Traditional



Yonder stands little Maggie with a dram glass in her hand She's passing away her troubles by courting another man

Oh how can I ever stand it just to see them two blue eyes Shining in the moonlight like two diamonds in the skies

Pretty flowers were made for blooming, pretty stars were made to shine Pretty women were made for loving, Little Maggie was made for mine

Last time I saw little Maggie she was setting on the banks of the sea With a forty-four around her and a banjo on her knee

Lay down your last gold dollar, lay down your gold watch and chain Little Maggie's gonna dance for Daddy, listen to this old banjo ring

I'm going down to the station with my suitcase in my hand I'm going away for to leave you, I'm going to some far distant land

Go away, go away little Maggie, go and do the best you can I'll get me another woman, you can get you another man