

Little Maggie

Chorus

Over [G]yonder stands little [F]Maggie
With a [G]dram glass [D]in her [G]hand
She's drinking away her [F]troubles
And [G]courting [D]another [G]man

Oh how can I ever stand it,
Just to see them two blue eyes
A-shining in the moonlight
Like two diamonds in the skies

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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