

## MAGGIE MAY

Banjo

Now gather round you sailor boys and listen to my plea, And when you've heard my tale you'll pity me  
For I was a goddamned fool in the port of Liverpool the first time that I came home from sea  
We paid off at the home from the port of Sierra Leone and four pounds ten a month was my pay  
With a pocket full of tin I was very soon taken in by a girl with the name of Maggie May

### Chorus

O Maggie Maggie May they have taken her away  
And she'll never walk down Lime Street anymore.  
For she robbed so many sailors and the captains of the whalers  
That dirty robbing no good Maggie May

O its well do I remember when I first met Maggie May,  
She was cruising up and down Old Canning Place,  
She'd a figure so divine, like a frigate of the line, so me being a sailor I gave chase.  
Next morning I awoke, I was flat and stoney broke,  
No jacket, trousers, waistcoat could I find.  
When I asked her where they were, she said my very dear sir,  
They're down in Kelly's locker, number nine.....Chorus

To the pawnshop I did go but no clothes there did I find,  
And the policeman came and took that girl away,  
The judge he guilty found her of robbing a homeward bounder,  
And paid her passage back to Botany Bay.....Chorus twice.....end

**If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.**

This song chart was provided for your personal enjoyment by  
**SPIKE'S MUSIC COLLECTION**  
<http://spikesmusic.spike-jamie.com>

**SHALOM, from  
SPIKE and JAMIE**