

# Maggie By My Side - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

MAGGIE BY MY SIDE.

The land of my home is flitting, flitting from my view,  
A gale in the sail is sitting, toils the merry crew;  
Here let my home be, on the waters wide  
I roam with a proud heart, Maggie's by my side.

Chorus.

My own loved Maggie, dear, sitting by my side,  
Maggie, dear, my own love, sitting by my side.

The wind howling o'er the billow from the distant lea,  
The storm raging 'round my pillow brings no care to me;  
Roll on, ye dark waves o'er the troubled tide,  
I heed not your anger, Maggie's by my side.- Chorus.

Storms can appall me never while her brow is clear,  
Fair weather lingers ever where her smiles appear;  
When sorrow's breakers 'round my heart shall hide,  
Still may I find her sitting by my side. - Chorus.