

Little Maggie
Traditional American

A(add9) G A(add9) G
She's drinking away her troubles and foolin' another man.

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.

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?

Last time I saw Little Maggie, she was setting on the banks of the sea
With a forty-four beside her and a banjo on her knee.

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.

Well, go away, go 'way Little Maggie; go and do the best you can.
I'll get me another woman, you can get you another man.