

# Maggie's Secret - song lyrics

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

MAGGIE'S SECRET.

Oh! many a time I am sad at heart.  
And I haven't a word to say;  
And I keep from the lads and lasses apart,  
In the meadows a making hay.  
But Willie will bring me the first wild-rose.  
In my new sun bonnet to wear;  
And Robin will wait at the keeper's gate,  
For he follows me everywhere  
But I tell them they needn't come wooing to me.  
For my heart-my heart is over the sea.

Two Summers ago, when a brave ship sailed  
Far away to the golden West,  
Oh! nobody knew that my heart went, too,  
For the secret I ne'er confessed.  
A mother took leave of her boy that day,  
I could hear her sob and cry.  
As I followed her back to her dreary home.  
But never a word said I -  
But you see that they needn't come wooing to me.  
For my heart-my heart is over the sea.

I eat by his mother, one midsummer day.  
And she looked me through and through.  
As she spoke of her lad who was far away,  
For she guessed that I loved him, too;  
She turned to me fondly, and whispered low:  
I was worthy her sailor boy.  
My foolish tears they began to flow.  
Though my heart heat high with joy-  
So, you see that they needn't come wooing to me,  
For my heart-my heart is over the sea.