

Maggie May

Come gather round, you sailor boys, and listen to my plea, *<my plea>*
And when you've heard my tale you'll pity me; *<pity me?>*
For I was a ruddy fool, in the port of Liverpool
the first time that I came home from sea. *<home from sea>*
Oh they paid my passage home, from the port of Sierra Leone,
Two pounds ten a month it was me pay. *<overpaid>*
With a pocket full of tin, I was very soon took in
By a girl with the name of Maggie May.

Chorus

*Oh, Maggie, Maggie May, they have taken her away,
she'll never walk down Lime Street any more.
Cos she robbed so many sailors, and captains of the whalers,
That rotten no-good thieving Maggie May.*

Oh! Well do I remember when I first met Maggie May
She was cruising up & down Cannon Place. *<Cannon Place>*
With a figure so divine, like a frigate of the line,
Being just a sailor, I gave chase *<he gave chase>*
Next morning I awoke, flat stony broke.
No jacket, trousers, waistcoat, could I find, *<could he find>*
And when I asked her where they were; she said, " My very good sir,
they're down at Kelly's pawnshop, number 9. *<Number 9>*

Chorus

To the pawnshop I did go, but no clothes could I find,
Discovered with the girl they took away, *<took away>*
Well the judge he guilty found her, of robbing a homeward-bounder,
And paid her passage out to Botany Bay. *<Botany Bay?>*

Chorus