

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. <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>

<more>

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?*>