

## 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