

## Maggie May

*Hugill says Maggie May “represents a type of sailor’s inamorata ever with us yet.” He also says this was sung at the capstan in many Liverpool ships but was also probably a forebitter. Roud 1757.*

Come gather round you sailor boys and listen to my plea <his plea>  
And when you've heard my tale you'll pity me <pity you?>  
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 and down Canning Place <Canning 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 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  
Gone 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