

## MAGGIE MAY

Oh gather round you sailor boys & listen to my song And when you hear my  
 tale you'll pity me I was a goddam fool in the  
 port of Liver pool the first time that I came home from sea  
 I was paid off at the Hove from a trip to Sydney Cove Two pound ten a  
 quarter was my pay I jingled of my tin, I was  
 very soon taken in By a little girl they all call Maggie May

1. Oh gather round, you sailor boys, and listen to my song,  
 And when you hear my tale you'll pity me;  
 I was a goddam fool, in the port of Liverpool,  
 The first time that I came home from sea.

I was paid off at the Hove from a trip to Sydney Cove,  
 Two pound ten a quarter was my pay;  
 I jingled of my tin... I was very soon taken in  
 By a little girl they all call Maggie May.

CHORUS: Oh, Maggie Maggie May, they have taken you away  
 To slave upon that cold Van Diemen's shore,  
 For you robbed so many sailors and dosed so many whalers,  
 You'll never cruise down Lime Street any more.

2. 'Twas a damned unlucky day when I first met Maggie May  
Cruising up and down old Canning Place;  
She had a figure fine like a trimmer of the line,  
And me being a sailor, I gave chase.  
    In the morning when I woke, stiff and sore and stony broke,  
    No shirt, trousers, waist-coat could I find.  
    The landlady said, "Sir, I can tell you where they are:  
    They'll be down in Stanley's hock-shop, number nine."
3. To the bobby on his beat at the corner of the street,  
To him I went, to him I told my tale;  
He asked, as if in doubt, "Does your mother know you're out?"  
But agreed the lady ought to be in jail.  
    To the hock-shop I applied, but no trousers there I spied,  
    So the bobbies came and took that girl away;  
    The jury guilty found her of robbing a homeward-bounder,  
    And paid her passage out to Botany Bay.

As in Singabout Magazine and first learned by VFMC.

