Maggie May

(C) Oh, (F) Maggie, Maggie May, they have (C) taken her away,
(C) And she'll never walk down Lime Street (G7) anymore.
Oh, (C) she robbed them lime-juice sailors (F) and
(F) The captain of the whalers,
(C) that dirty robbing (G7) no-good Maggie (C) May.

(F) O gather round you sailor boys and (C) listen to my plea
(C) And when you've heard my tale you'll pity (G7) me
(C) For I was a goddamn fool (F) in the Port of Liverpool
(C) The first time I came (G7) home from the sea.
(F) I was paid off at the Home from the (C) port of Sierra Leone,
(C) The three pounds ten a month that was me (G7) pay.
(C) With a pocket full of tin (F) I was very soon taken in
(C) By a girl with the (G7) name of Maggie (C) May

(C) Oh, (F) Maggie, Maggie May, they have (C) taken her away,
(C) And she'll never walk down Lime Street (G7) anymore.
Oh, (C) she robbed them lime-juice sailors (F) and
(F) The captain of the whalers,
(C) that dirty robbing (G7) no-good Maggie (C) May.

(F) Oh, the first time I saw Maggie she (C) took my breath away
(C) She was cruising up and down in Canning (G7) Place.
(C) She's a figure so divine, (F) like a frigate of the line
(C) So me being a (G7) sailor, I gave (C) chase

(C) Oh, (F) Maggie, Maggie May, they have (C) taken her away,
(C) And she'll never walk down Lime Street (G7) anymore.
Oh, (C) she robbed them lime-juice sailors (F) and
(F) The captain of the whalers,
(C) that dirty robbing (G7) no-good Maggie (C) May.

(F) In the morning I awoke, I was (C) flat and stony broke
(C) No jacket, waistcoat, trousers could I (G7) find
(C) And when I asked her where, (F) she said, My very good sir,
(C) There down in Kelly's (G7) pawnshop, number (C) nine.
(F) To the pawnshop I did go, (C) no clothes there did I find
(C) And the police they took that girl from me (G7) away.
(C) And the judge he guilty found her for (F) robbing the homeward-bounder
(C) And paid her passage (G7) out to Botany (C) Bay

(C) Oh, (F) Maggie, Maggie May, they have (C) taken her away,
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