

Maggie May

The spring had come, the flowers in bloom
The birds sang out their lay
Down by a little flowing brook
I first saw Maggie May
She had a roguish jet-black eye
Singing all the day
Oh how I love her none can tell
That little Maggie May

Chorus:

*That little witching Maggie, Maggie
Singing all the day
Oh how I love her none can tell
That little Maggie May*

Though years rolled on yet still I love
With heart so light and gay
And never may this heart deceive
This little Maggie May
Whilst others thought that life was short
And death would take away
Still by my side there lingered one
And that was Maggie May

Oh heaven protect her for my sake
I pray both night and day
And may I ever call her mine
My own dear Maggie May
For she is all the world to me
Although I'm far away
Yet I often think of the flowing bowl
And Little Maggie May

Chorus:

Oh that little witching Magie, Maggie etc.