Little Maggie
Traditional

1. Over yonder stands little Maggie,
   With a dram glass in her hand,
   She's drinking away her troubles,
   By courting some other man.

2. Oh how can I ever stand it,
   To see them two blue eyes,
   A shining in the moonlight,
   Like two diamonds in the sky.

3. Last time a saw little Maggie,
   She was sitting on the banks of the sea,
   With a forty-four 'round her body,
   And a banjo on her knee.

4. Lay down your last gold dollar,
   Lay down your gold watch and chain,
   Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy,
   Listen to that old banjo ring.

5. Pretty flowers were made for blooming,
   Pretty stars were made to shine,
   Pretty girls were made for loving,
   Little Maggie was made for mine.