

Little Maggie

I VII V
Oh yonder stands little Maggie
I V I
With a dram glass in her hand
I VII V
She's drinking away her troubles
I V I
She's courting another man

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

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

Last time a saw little Maggie
She was sitting by the banks of the sea
With a forty-four buckled around her
And a banjo on her knee

Go away go away little Maggie
Go do the best you can
I can get me another woman
You can get you another man

Chart - Verse

$\frac{4}{4}$ | I | I | VII | VII V |

| I | V | I | I |

| I | I | VII | VII V |

| I | V | I | I |