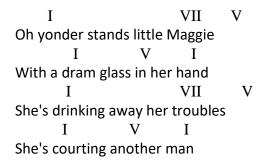
Little Maggie



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

4 | I | I | VII | VII | V |

| I | V | I | I |

| I | I | VII | VII | V |

| I | V | I | I |