

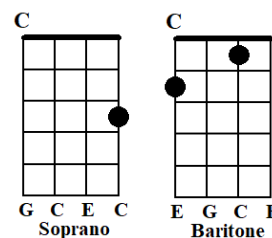
# FMaggie May

Traditional.

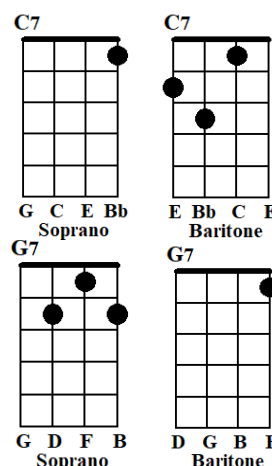
F Bosworth Arrangement (1964) for The Spinners (Folk Singers)

4 / 4 Time. Intro: [C] [C] [C]

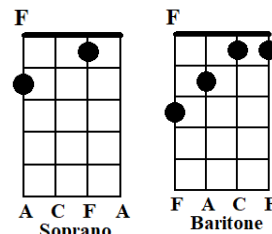
[C] Oh, gather round you sailor boys, and [F] listen to my [C] plea,  
And when you've heard my tale, you'll pity [G7] me.  
For I [C] was a ruddy [C7] fool  
In the [F] port of Liverpool,  
The [G7] first time that I come home from [C] sea.



Chorus: Oh, [F] Maggie, Maggie May, they have [C] taken her away,  
And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [G7] more.  
For she [C] robbed so many [C7] sailors,  
And [F] captains of the whalers,  
That [G7] dirty, robbin', no good, Maggie [C] May.



We [C] paid off at the home, from the [F] port of Sierra Leone,  
And four [C] pounds ten a month was me [G7] pay.  
With a [C] pocket full of [C7] tin,  
I was [F] very soon took in  
By a [G7] girl with the name of Maggie [C] May. -----Chorus



Oh, [C] well I remember when I [F] first met Maggie May,  
She was [C] cruising up and down in Canning [G7] Place.  
She'd a [C] figure so di-[C7]-vine,  
Like a [F] frigate of the line,  
And [G7] me being just a sailor, I gave [C] chase. -----Chorus

Well in the [C] morning I awoke, I was [F] flat and stoney broke,  
No [C] Jacket, trousers, waistcoat could I [G7] find.  
When I [C] asked her where they [C7] were,  
She said, [F] "My very good sir,  
They're [G7] down in Kelly's knocker, number [C] nine".-----Chorus

Well, to the [G] pawnshop I did go, no [C] clothes could I find,  
And the [C] policeman came and took that girl a-[G7]-way.  
The [C] judge he guilty [C7] found her,  
Of [G] robbin' a homeward-bounder,  
And [G7] paid her passage back to Botany [C] Bay. -----Chorus