





G F (D)

3. Last time I saw little Maggie,
G D G

She was sitting on the banks of the sea.
F (D)

With a forty-four around her,
G D G

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.
- March me down to the station,
 With my suitcase in my hand.
 I'm going away for to leave you,
 I'm going to some far distant land.
- 7. I'd rather be in some dark hollow, Where the sun don't never shine. Then to know you're another man's darling, And no longer a darling of mine.
- 8. Sometimes I have a nickel, And sometimes I have a dime. Sometimes I have ten dollars, Just to pay little Maggie's fine.
- 9. Go away, go away little Maggie, Go and do the best that you can. I'll get me another woman, You can get you another man.

DC PAD