

Maggie Maggie Mae

Shanty-Crew Benersiel
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Now you jol ly sai-lor lads, come and lis-ten to my tale. I am
sure you will have cause to pi-ty me. I was a damned young fool in the
Port of Li-ver-pool, when I called there on my first port home from sea. Oh
Mag-gie, Mag-gie Mae, they've ta-ken her a-way, to slave u-pon Van Die-man's cru-el
shore. Oh you robbed so ma-ny_ Wha-lers and dosed so ma-ny_ sai-lors but you'll
ne-ver cruise round Pe-ter Street no more.

1. Now you jolly sailor lads, come and listen to my tale,
I'm sure you will have cause to pity me,
I was a damned young fool in the port of Liverpool,
When I called here on my first port home from sea.

2. Oh, I'll never forget the day, when I first met Maggie May,
She was standing on a corner at Canning Place,
In a full-sized crinoline, like a frigate of the line,
And as she saw- I was a sailor -I gave chase.

3. She gave me a saucy nod, and I, like a farmer's clod,
Let her take me line abreast in tow,
And under all plain sail, we ran before the gale
And to the Crow's Nest Tavern we did go.

4. Next morning when I woke, I found that I was broke,
No shoes or shirt or trousers could I find,
When I asked her where they were, she answers "My dear sir,
They're down in Lewis' pawnshop number nine."

5. So to Lewis' I did go, but no clothing could I find,
And the policeman took that wicked girl away,
And the judge he guilty found her, of robbing a homeward-bounder,
And now she's doing time in Botany Bay.

Refrain:

*Oh Maggie, Maggie May
They've taken her away
To slave upon Van Dieman's cruel shore.
Oh, you robbed so many whalers,
And dosed so many sailors
But you'll never cruise 'round
Peter Street no more.*