

# Doc Watson, Little Maggie

Oh, yonder stand Little Maggie  
With her dram glass in her hand  
She's a-drinkin' away all her troubles  
And a-courtin' some other man

Lord, how can I ever stand it  
For to see them pretty blue eyes  
A-spidin' at another  
Like two diamonds in the midnight sky

(break)

Come and go with me to the station  
Got my suitcase in my hand  
I'm goin' away Little Maggie  
Lord, I'm goin' to some far and distand land

Oh, yonder stand Little Maggie  
With her dram glass in her hand  
She's a-drinkin' away all her troubles  
And a-courtin' some other man

(break)

Go away, go away Little Maggie  
Go and do the best you can  
I'll get me another woman  
You can get you another man

Yonder stand Little Maggie  
With her dram glass in her hand  
She's a-drinkin' away all her troubles  
And a-courtin' some other man