

The Kingston Trio, Little Maggie

Dave Guard

Chorus:

Oh, well, yonder stands little Maggie with a dram glass in her hand. She drinkin' away her troubles,
And foolin' another man.

How could I ever stand it, just to see them two blue eyes. They shine just like the diamonds, like the

Pretty flowers were made for bloomin'. Pretty stars were made to shine. Pretty girls were made for
Surely Maggie was made for mine.

(Chorus)

Well, they marched me down to the station with my suitcase in my hand. I'm going away for to leave
Goin' to a far distant land.

Oh, well, sometimes I have a nickel (oh, Lord) and sometimes I have a dime and sometimes I have
Just to pay little Maggie's fine.

(Chorus)