

# The Stanley Brothers, Little Maggie

Oh yonder stands little Maggie  
With a dram glass in her hands  
She's drinking away her troubles  
She's a courting some other man

Oh how can I ever stand it  
Just to see them two blue eyes  
A shining in the moonlight  
Like two diamonds in the sky

Last time I saw little Maggie  
She was sitting on the banks of the sea  
With a forty-four around her  
And a banjo on her knee

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

Pretty flowers were made for blooming  
Pretty stars were made to shine  
Pretty women were made for loving  
Little Maggie was made for mine