

Maggie Mae trad Bits in Blue everybody sings

intro C

chorus F C
Oh Maggie Maggie Mae they have taken her away
and she'll never walk down Lime street anymore. G7

C F
Well, that judge he guilty found her, for robbin a homeward-bounder
C G7 C
you dirty robbin no good Maggie Mae.

F C
Now I was paid off at the Pool in the port of Liverpool.

C G7
Well three pound ten a week that was my pay.

C F
With a pocket full of tin I was very soon taken in
C G7 C
by a gal with the name of Maggie Mae. CHORUS

F C
Now the first time I saw Maggie she took my breath away
she was cruisin up and down in Canning Place. G7

C F
She had a figure so divine and her voice was so refined
C G7 C
well being a sailor I gave her chase. CHORUS

F C
Now in the morning I awoke I was flat and stony broke.

G7
No jacket, trousers, waistcoat did I find.

C F
Oh and when I asked her where she said My very dear sir
C G7 C
they're down in Kellys pawnshop number nine. CHORUS

F C
To the pawnshop I did go no clothes there did I find

G7
and the police they took that gal away from me.

C F
And the judge he guilty found her of robbin a homeward-bounder
C G7 C
she'll never walk down Lime Street anymore. CHORUS