Maggie Mae  trad  Bits in Blue everybody sings

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

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

C  
F  C

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  G7
she was cruisin up and down in Canning Place.

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