

# Little Maggie

## Dyad

Oh, yonder stands little Maggie  
With a dram glass in her hand  
She's drinkin' away her troubles  
She's a-courtin' another man  
Last time I saw little Maggie  
She was sittin' on the banks of the sea  
With a forty-four all around her  
And a banjo on her knee  
Pretty flowers were made for bloomin'  
Pretty stars were made to shine  
Pretty women were made for lovin'  
Little Maggie was made for mine  
Lay down your last gold dollar  
Lay down your gold watch and chain  
Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy  
Listen to that ol' banjo ring  
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

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