Traditional 1830's song from Liverpool. (Not the Rod Stewart hit) The familiar tale of a prostitute who steals a gullible sailor's possessions – but here she gets caught & transported to Australia. Popular with skiffle groups in the 1950s, including The Quarrymen (the Beatles)

Ukes & one B	anjolele				
Intro – strum	_	fret run u	p on C strin	ıg	
Verse 1					
C			<b>G7</b>	C	
Now gather re	ound you sa	ilor boys,	and listen	to my plea	
			<b>G7</b>		
And when you	u've heard m	ny tale you	u'll pity me		
C		<b>C7</b>	F	<b>D7</b>	
For I was a re	eal damned f	fool in the	port of Liv	erpool	
<b>G7</b>			C		
The first time	that I came	home fro	m the sea		
Verse 2					
F			C		
I was paid off	at the Hom	e, from a	voyage to	Sierra Leon	<b>e</b>
-		·	<b>G7</b>		
Two pounds t	en and sixp	ence was	my pay		
C	<b>C7</b>		F	<b>D7</b>	
When I drew t	the tin I grin	ned, but l	very soon	got skinned	I
C	<b>G7</b>	C	•		
By a girl by th		_	ıv.		
Chorus		99	- <b>y</b> -		
F			C		
Oh, Maggie, N	Maggie May	they have		away:	
on, maggie, n	naggie may,	they have		away, <del>3</del> 7	
And she'll nev	ver walk dov	vn Lima S			
C C	vei waik dov	C7	F	•	<b>D7</b>
	d sa many a		<u>-</u>		
For she robbe	_	•		so many a	wnaier ·
C That distances	D7	G7	C		
That dirty, no	-gooa, robbi	ng waggi	e way.		
Vara - 2					
Verse 3					
F	4.41	<b>C</b>		- B# -	
I shan't forge	t the day wh	nen I tirst		_	
			<b>G7</b>		

She was cruising up and down on Canning Place,

