

067 Maggie Mae

<Name>



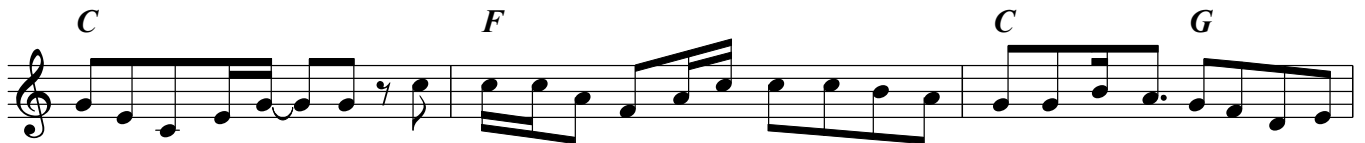
Now - come on you jolly sai-lor-men and lis-ten to my plea and - when you hear it won't you pi-ty



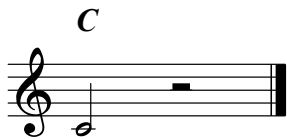
me? I was such a bloo-dy fool in the port of Li-ver-pool on my first voy-age hom a-cros the sea. Oh



Mag gie, Mag-gie May, they have ta-ken you a-way to slave-ry on Van Die-men's cru - el shore. And so



guil-ty then they found her for rob-bing a home wa-ard boun-der, and they paid her pass-age out to bota-ny



bay.