1 Solo: NOW, come all you jolly sailor men and listen to my plea,

And when you hear it, won't you pity me,

I was such a bloody fool in the port of Liverpool,

On my first voyage home across the sea.

Chorus: Oh, Maggie, Maggie May, they have taken you away,

To slavery on Van Diemen's\* cruel shore

And so guilty they then found her for robbing a homeward

bounder

And they paid her passage out to Botany Bay\*!

2 Solo: I was paid off at home, from the port of Sierra Leone,

And four pounds ten a month it was me pay, And my pocket full of tin, I was soon taken in, By a young girl, with the name of Maggie May.

Chorus: Oh, Maggie, Maggie May, they have taken you away, ...

3 Solo: Now, how well I do remember, when I first met Maggie May,

She was cruising up and down old Cannon Place, Oh she wore a figure fine like a ship upon the line,

And me, being a sailor; I gave chase

Chorus: Oh, Maggie, Maggie May, they have taken you away, ...

4 Solo: She gave me a saucy look, and I like a farmer's plod

Let her take me line abreast in tow

And under all plain sails we ran before the gale And to the Crown's Nest Tayern we did go.

Chorus: Oh, Maggie, Maggie May, they have taken you away, ...

5 Solo: Next morning I awoke, I was flat and stony broke,

No shirt, no pants no waistcoat could I find,

When I asked her where they were, she said: "Jack, me dear",

"They're down in "Paddie's" pawnshop number nine".

Chorus: Oh, Maggie, Maggie May, they have taken you away, ...

6 Solo: To the pawn shop I did go, but no clothes there could I find,

And the scuffer came and took that girl away,

And the judge he guilty found her of robbin' a homeward-

bounder,

And he paid her passage out to Botany Bay.

Chorus: :/Oh, Maggie, Maggie May, they have taken you away,

To slavery on Van Diemen's cruel shore

And so guilty they then found her for robbing a homeward

bounder

And they paid her passage out to Botany Bay!/: