

Little Maggie

Doc Watson

Oh, yonder stand Little Maggie
With her dram glass in her hand
She's a-drinkin' away all her troubles
And a-courtin' some other man

Lord, how can I ever stand it
For to see them pretty blue eyes
A-spidin' at another
Like two diamonds in the midnight sky

Come and go with me to the station
Got my suitcase in my hand
I'm goin' away Little Maggie
Lord, I'm goin' to some far and distand land

Oh, yonder stand Little Maggie
With her dram glass in her hand
She's a-drinkin' away all her troubles
And a-courtin' some other man

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

Yonder stand Little Maggie
With her dram glass in her hand
She's a-drinkin' away all her troubles
And a-courtin' some other man