

Kingston Trio, The

"Little Maggie"

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Oh, well, yonder stands little Maggie
With a dram glass in her hand
She drinkin' away her troubles, oh, Lord
And foolin' another man

How could I ever stand it
Just to see them two blue eyes?
They shine just like the diamonds
Like the diamonds in the sky

Pretty flowers were made for bloomin'
Pretty stars were made to shine
Pretty girls were made for boys to love
Surely Maggie was made for mine

Oh, well, yonder stands little Maggie
With a dram glass in her hand
She drinkin' away her troubles, oh, Lord
And foolin' another man

Well, they marched me down to the station
With my suitcase in my hand
I'm goin' away for to leave you, my love
Goin' to a far distant land

Oh, well, sometimes I have a nickel
And sometimes I have a dime
And sometimes I have ten dollars, oh, Lord
Just to pay little Maggie's fine

Oh, well, yonder stands little Maggie
With a dram glass in her hand
She drinkin' away her troubles, oh, Lord
And foolin' another man
And foolin' another man

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