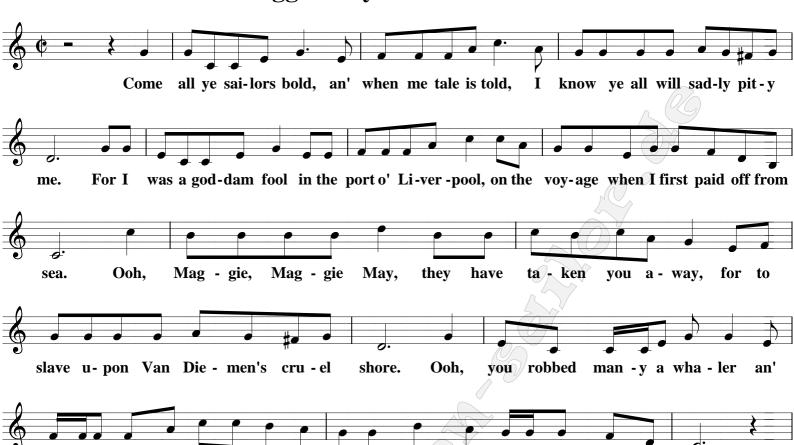
more!



2. I paid off at the home, aft' a voyage from 'Leone - Ooh, two pounds ten had been my only pay. As I jingled in my tin, I was sadly taken in - By a lady and her name was Maggie May!

man -y a drun - ken sai - lor, but ye'll ne - ver cruise down Pa-ra - dise Street no

- 3. When I ran into her, I hadn't got a care, I was cruis'n down ol' Canning Place. She's dressed in a gown so fine, like a fregate of the line, - an I be'ng a lovefull sailorman gave a chase.
- 4. She gave a saucy nod, and I like farmer's clod, let here take me line abreast in tow, and under all plai sail, we ran before a gale, and to Crow's Nest tavern we did go.
- 5. When I got full of beer, to her lodgings we did steer, she charged me fifteen shillings for the fight, I was so ruddy drunk, when I landed in her bunk, and I never know what happen'd in the night!
- 6. Next mornin' when I woke, I found that I was broke, I hadn't got a penny to me name, so I had to pop me suit, me John L's and me boot', down in the pown shop number nine Park Lane.
- 7. Ooh, you robbin'n Maggie May, you robbed me off my pay, when I slept wid you in last night ashore. Guilty, the jury found her, for the robbin' of a homward- bounder, an' she never cruise down Park Lane any more.
- 8. She wuz chained and sent away from Liverpool next day, the lads they cheered as she rolled down the bay! And every sailor lad he only was to glad, they'd sent the ol' whore out to Bot'ny Bay!