

## Wake Up, Little Maggie

Doc Watson

wake up wake up little maggie  
why do you sleep so sound  
them highway robbers are a coming  
gone a tear your play house down

oh where is my little darling  
the girl i love so dear  
she's gone away and left me  
and is a courtin some other one

i got drunk in the city  
then i stumbled and fell at her door  
she throwed her little arms around me  
but she bid me come back no more

oh my head bows down like the willow  
and i'm lonesome like a dove  
sometimes theres tears on my pillow  
when i think about my love

oh where is my little darling  
that girl i loved so dear  
she's gone away and left me  
and is a courting another man