G Over yonder stands little Maggie G D7 G With a dram glass in her hand She's drinking away her troubles D7 She's courting another man Last time I saw little Maggie D7 She was setting on the banks of the sea F With a forty-four around her D7 G And a banjo on her knee Pretty flowers were made for blooming D7 G Pretty stars were made to shine Pretty women were made for loving D7 Little Maggie was made for mine Lay down your last gold dollar D7 Lay down your gold watch and chain Little Maggie's gonna dance for daddy G D7 Listen to this old banjo ring Go away go away Little Maggie G D7 G Go and do the best you can I'll get me another woman G D7 G You can get you another man