

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