Little Maggie May - song lyrics

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LITTLE MAGGIE MAY.

The Spring had come, the flowers in bloom, the birds sung out their lay.
Down by a Little running brook I first saw Maggie May.
She had a roguish Jet-black eye, was singing all the day;
And how I loved her, none can tell-my little Maggie May!

Chorus.
My little witching Maggie, Maggie singing all the day;
Oh! how I love her, none can tell, my little Maggie May!

Though years rolled on, yet still I loved with heart so light and gay,
And never will this heart deceive my own dear Maggie May.
When others thought that life was gone, and death would take away,
Still by my side did linger one, and that was Maggie May.- Chorus.

May Heaven protect me for her sake; I pray, both night and day,
That I, ere long, may call her mine, my own dear Maggie May.
For she is all the world to me, although I'm far away,
I oft times think of the running brook and my little Maggie May.- Chorus.