



# Maggie May.

WAGGIE 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 roughish jet black eye,  
Was singing all the day;  
And how I lov'd 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.  
My little witching Maggie, &c.

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.  
My little witching Maggie &c.



# PUT BY FOR A RAINY DAY.

Of times the world may laugh and jeer  
At what I'm going to say,  
That is, provide yourselves my friends,  
In case of a rainy day;  
For if you don't when you grow old,  
Of what I say depend,  
That's if you can't help yourself,  
'Tis hard to find a friend.

Then oh, be careful, and be wise,  
In life bestow away  
A little wealth, protect yourself  
In case of a rainy day.

Waste not, want not, my motto is,  
A motto I would teach;  
And this another I'll prescribe,  
Touch nothing out of reach.  
For honesty is the best policy,  
So honest people say,  
And just remember, though how small,  
Put by for a rainy day.

A pin a day, is a great a year,  
Which proves the smallest mite,  
Put by will soon accumulate,  
And show my words are right.  
So persevere well in your youth,  
And then when old you'll say—  
I care not how the world treats me,  
I thought of a rainy day.

I'm young and jolly you can see,  
I like my friends to call,  
But the best of friends I ever met,  
Was my pocket after all.  
For that old friend stick to me still,  
Through thick and thin I say;  
So if you be advised by me,  
Put by for a rainy day.

A friend in need is a friend indeed;  
And oft times when you're poor,  
Those friends will pass you one by one.  
And on you close the door.  
So let your motto be like mine,  
Whatever the world may say,  
Look out for number One, my boys,  
Put by for a rainy day.

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