

May No More

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My father was a fisherman who drowned beneath the tide
My mother's heart was broken, in another year she died,
So I made my way to Sailortown from my home upon the shore,
You can call me Maggie though I'm May no more.

*Oh Maggie, Maggie May, that's what they used to say,
As I took my evening promenade along beside the bay,
But now I'm growing older on Australia's convict shore,
You can call me Maggie though I'm May no more.*

I met up with a soldier boy who said he loved me true,
He'd guard me and he'd care for me, and I believed him too,
But he knocked the young girl out of me, and pushed me out the door,
You can call me Maggie though I'm May no more.

(Chorus)

An innkeeper then told me of a room where I could stay,
If I did some 'little favours', there'd be no rent to pay,
His clientele abused me well, and despised me as a whore,
You can call me Maggie though I'm May no more.

(Chorus)

A topsailman awash with rum passed out upon my bed,
I found his watch and moneybox in a pouch beneath his head,
I took them both in payment for the life that I'd endured,
You can call me Maggie though I'm May no more.

(Chorus)

So they took me to a courtroom with a judge in robes of red,
Though he'd never worn that long wig when he'd rumbled me in bed,
He said I was a danger both to virtue and the law,
You can call me Maggie though I'm May no more.

(Chorus)

And he sent me here to New South Wales, to prove crime doesn't pay,
And that those who break society's rules must suffer every day,
While he sits at home in Sailortown with his whisky and his whores,
You can call me Maggie though I'm May no more.

*Oh Maggie, Maggie May, that's what they used to say,
As I took my evening promenade along beside the bay,
But now I'm growing older on Australia's convict shore,
You can call me Maggie though I'm May no more.*