

Maggie May

Trad

The spring had come the flow-ers bloom, The birds say out their
 Gwen - ton yth o Y hwrus-sa dos Mar las war woen ha
 lay, Down by a li - ttle run - ning stream I
 bre Og - as dhe'n go - ver down yn koes Y
 first saw Magg - ie May My little witch - ing
 hwel - is Mag - gie May Maggie May mar
 Magg-ie Sing-ing all the day Oh, how I loved her
 vu - nys Ogh kar-is re be Fa - tell y's kerys, Ny
 none can tell My li - ttle Magg-ie May
 woer den-vyth Ker - es-ik Mag-gie May

The spring had come
 The flowers bloom
 The birds say out their lay
 Down by a little running stream
 I first saw Maggie May

Gwenton yth o
 Y hwrussa dos
 Mar las war woen ha bre
 Ogas dhe'n gover down yn koes
 Y hwelis Maggie May

*My little witching Maggie
 Singing all the day
 Oh, how I loved her
 none can tell
 My little Maggie may*

Maggie May mar vunys
 Ogh karis re be
 Fatell y's kerys,
 Ny woer denvyth
 Keresik Maggie May

Her hair was gold
 Her eyes were blue
 And shining like the day
 Her heart was pure and ever true
 My little Maggie may

Dewlagas glas
 ha mel hy blew
 Dre wyns oll yn deray
 Lowen o hi nefra gans gew
 Pan whelis Maggie May

And oh, her voice
 was sweet and low
 And like an angels lay
 I hear it now wher-e'er I go
 The voice of Maggie May

Gans lev mar whek
 y kanas hi
 Yn lowen dres oll an dy'
 hwath an son 'ma genev vy
 Keryas Maggie May

The years have flown
 My eyes are dim
 My hair is scant and grey
 Yet never shall I cease to love
 My long lost Maggie may

An blydhnyow,
 oll re fias
 Mes kov ny wra lehe
 Gyllys y hy lemmyn ellas
 Ow hares Maggie May
 Treylys – Merv Davey