

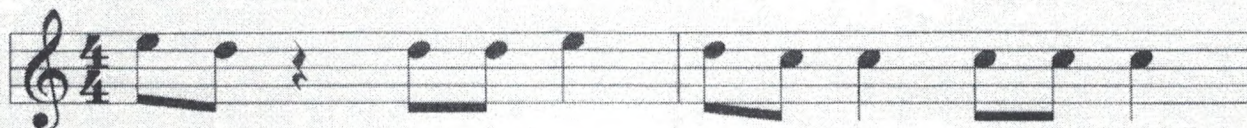


MAGGIE MAY

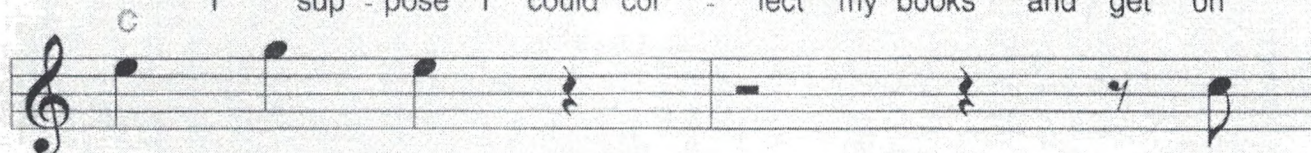
Words and Music by
Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenon

G

slow fast



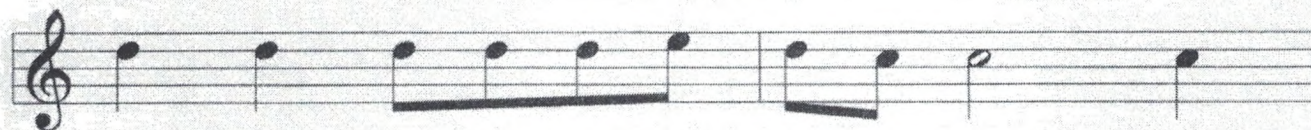
Wake up, Mag - gie I think I got some - thing to
(The) morn - ing sun when it's in your face real - ly
All I need - ed was a friend to lend a
I sup - pose I could col - lect my books and get on



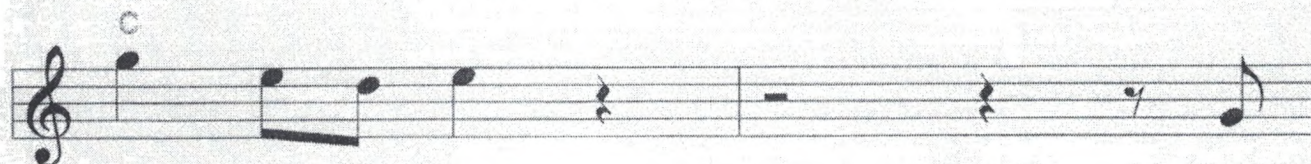
say to you. It's
shows your age. But
guid ing hand. you
back to school. Or

G

F



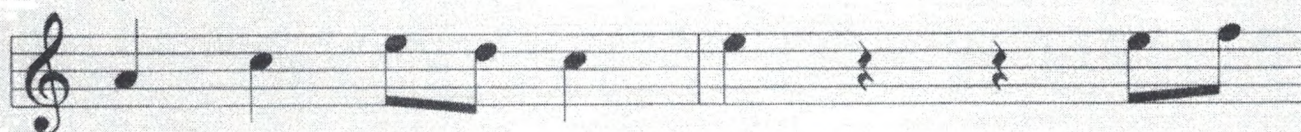
late Sep - tem - ber and I real - ly should be
that don't wor - ry me none, in my eyes you're
turned in - to a lov - er and moth - er what a lov - er, you
steal my dad - dy's cue and make a liv - in' out - a



back at school. I
ev - 'ry - thing. I
wore me out. All
play - ing pool. Or

F

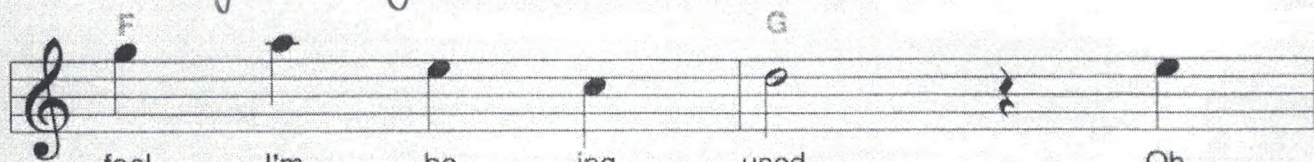
C



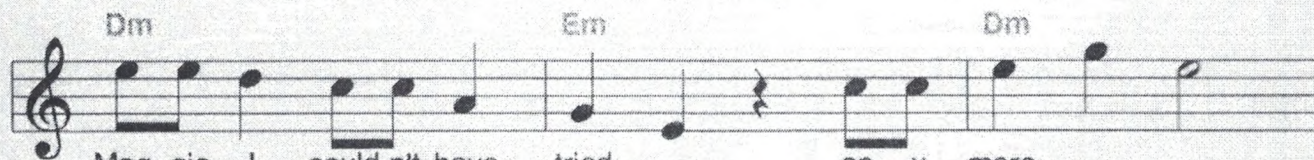
know I keep you a - mused but I
laughed at part of your jokes. My love
you did was wreck my bed. And in the
find my - self a rock and roll band that

Maggie May

2/2
21



feel I'm be - ing used. Oh,
you did - n't need to coax. Oh,
morn - ning kick me in the head. Oh,
needs a help - ing hand. Oh,



Mag-gie I could-n't have tried _____ an - y more. _____
Mag-gie I could-n't have tried _____ an - y more. _____
Mag-gie I could-n't have tried _____ an - y more. _____
Mag-gie I wished I'd nev - er seen your face. _____

