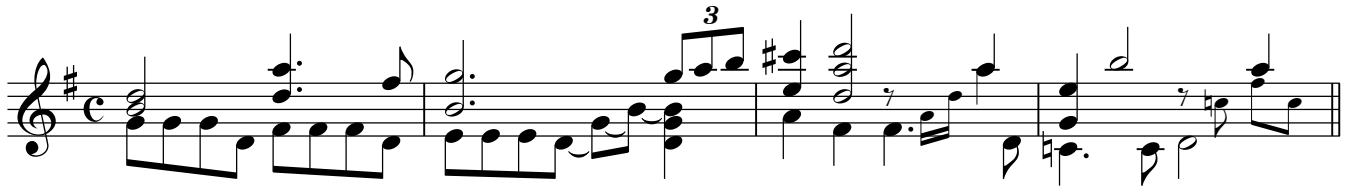


I can't let Maggie go

Honeybus
1968



*She makes me laugh she makes me cry— with a twink-le of her eye— oh she flies
We walk here and we walk there— peo - ple stop and peo - ple stare 'cause she flies*

like a bird in the sky— she flies like a bird and I wish that she was mine she

flies like a bird— oh me oh my— I see her— sigh now I know— I

can't let Mag - gie go!

D.C. al Coda

can't let Mag - gie go!

can't let Mag - gie go!

Herbert Hähnel
Juli 2010 (Umbrien)
Originaltonart Eb-Dur