

Billy Magee Magaw

Em
There were three crows sat on a tree,
G D
Oh, Billy Magee Ma gaw;
Em
There were three crows sat on a tree,
G B7
Oh, Billy Magee Ma gaw;
G D
There were three crows sat on a tree,
Em B7
And they were black as crows could be.

Chorus:

G D Em B7
And they all flapped their wings and cried:
Em Am Em Am Em
"Caw, caw, caw! Billy Ma gee Ma gaw!"
G D Em B7
And they all flapped their wings and cried:
Em Am Em
"Billy Ma gee Ma gaw!"

Said one crow unto his mate, etc.
"What shall we do for grub to ate?"

"There lies a horse on yonder plain, etc.
Who's by some cruel butcher slain.

We'll perch ourselves on his backbone, etc.
And pick his eyes out one by one.

The meat we'll eat before it's stale, etc.
Till naught remains but bones and tail."