

# Peggy Gordon

Scottish / Irish Traditional



D G  
Oh, Peggy Gordon you are my  
D A  
darling  
G D A  
Come sit you down upon my knee  
G D G D A  
Come tell to me the very reason  
G D A D  
Why I am slighted so by thee

G D A  
I'm so in love I can't deny it  
G D A  
My heart lies smothered in my breast  
G D G D  
It's not for you to let the world  
A  
know it  
G D A D  
A troubled mind can know no rest

G D A  
I did put my head to a cask of brandy  
G D A  
It was my fancy I do declare  
G D G D A  
For when I'm drinking I am thinking  
G D A D  
And wishing Peggy Gordon was here

G D A  
I wish I was away in Ingo  
G D A  
Far across the briny sea  
G D G D A  
Sailing o'er the deepest ocean  
G D A  
Where love nor care never bother  
A  
me

G D A  
I wish I was in some lonesome valley  
G D A  
Where womankind can not be found  
G D G  
Where the pretty small birds do  
D A  
change their voices  
G D A D  
And every moment a different sound

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