

Peggy Gordon

Oh I Peggy Gordon you IV are my I darVling,
 IV Come sit you I down upon my V knee,
 IV Come tell to I me the IV very I reasVon,
 IV Why I am I slighted, V so by I thee,

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

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

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

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

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

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