

Peggy Gordon

Traditional

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

Women: I am so deep in love that I can't deny it
My heart lies smothered in my breast
But it's not for you to let the world know it
A troubled mind can't find no rest

Men: I leaned myself on a cask of brandy
It was my fancy, I do declare
For when I'm drinking, I'm always thinking
And wishing Peggy Gordon was there

Chorus:

Men: I wished I was in a lonesome valley
Where womankind cannot be found
And the pretty small birds do change their voices
And every moment a different sound

All: I wish I was away in Ingles
Far far across the briny sea
Sailing over the deepest ocean
Where Peggy Gordon never bothers me

Chorus: