

# 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:**