

## The Chieftains

### "Peggy Gordon"

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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

I'm 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 find no rest

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

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

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

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