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Seeger Peggy "Young Peggy"

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YOUNG PEGGY

Whaur hae ye been, Peggy

Whaur hae ye been?

In the garden 'mong the gillyflooers

'Tween the hours o' twelve and ane

Ye were nae yoursel', Peggy

No' there your lane

Your faither saw ye in Jamie's arms

'Tween the hours o' twelve and ane

Whit though we were seen, mither

Though we were seen?

I would sleep in Jamie's airms

Though his grave was growing green

Your Jamie's a rogue, Peggy

Your Jamie's a loon

For the trysting o' oor ae dochter

And her sae very young

lamie's noo tae blame, mither

The blame lies on me

For I wad sleep in Jamie's airms

Though a' the world should dee

She's gane tae her ain chaulmer

Jamie was there

I'm blithe tae see ye, Jamie dear

Though we maun meet nae mair

We'll tak' a pairtin' glass, laddie

Pour oot the wine

And since we maun meet nae mair, my love

We'll drink your health and mine

Tak' me in your airms, laddie

Here's kisses five

And since we maun meet nae mair, my love

We'll drink weel may we thrive

Come tae my airms, lassie

Close tae me hairt

And as lang's the sun hangs i' the lift

I swear we'll niver part

Your faither keeps a crawin' cock

Divides nicht frae day

And in the middle watch o' the nicht

In greenwood ye'll meet me

When mass was sung and bell were rung

And a' bound for bed She's kilted up her gay clothing Met Jamie in the wood 'Twas early in the morning The clock chappit twa Her faither rose up in his bed Cryin' Peggy, she's awa They've mounted their horses And fast they did rin But lang e'er they wan tae the tap o' the hill The lad and lass were ane Child #298 recorded by Ewan MacColl and Peggy Seeger filename[YNGPEGGY SF ===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY===

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