

Peggy Gordon

Traditional

♩=114

Voc

1. O Peg - gy Gor - don you are my dar - - ling.
2. I'm so in love that I can't de - ny it.
3. I'd put my head to a cast of bran - - dy
4. I wish I was a - way in In - - go

Come sit you down up - on my knee And tell to
 My heart lies smother - ed in my breast. It's not for
 It was my fan - - cy I do de - declare For when I'm
 Far a - - cross the bri - ny sea Sail - ling

me the ve - ry rea - - son
 you to let the world know it
 drink - ing I am think - - ing
 o'er the deep - est o - - cean

why I am sligh - ted so by thee.
 a troubl - ed mind can know no rest.
 and wish - ing Peg - gy Gor - don was here.
 where love nor care ne - ver bo - - ther me.

Verse 5

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

Verse 6:

repeat Verse 1