

fennario

Bob Lind

Fennario
C Am F C
As we marched down to Fennario,
C Em Am Em
As we marched down to Fennario,
F Em C Am
Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove.
F C
They call her by name pretty Peggy-o.
C Am F C
What will your mother think pretty Peggy-o?
C Em Am Em
What will your mother think pretty Peggy-o?
F Em C Am
What will your mother think when she hears the guineas clink,
F C
The soldiers all marchin' before you-o?
C Am F C
In a carriage you will ride, pretty Peggy-o.
C Em Am Em
In a carriage you will ride, pretty Peggy-o.
F Em C Am
In a carriage you will ride with your true love by your side,
F C
As fair as any maiden in the are-o.
C Am F C
Come skippin' down the stair, pretty Peggy-o.
C Em Am Em
Come skippin' down the stair, pretty Peggy-o.
F Em C Am
Come skippin' down the stair combin' back your yellow hair,
F C
And bid farewell to sweet William-o.
C Am F C
Sweet William is dead, pretty Peggy-o.
C Em Am Em
Sweet William is dead, pretty Peggy-o.
F Em C Am

Sweet William is dead, and he died for a maid,

F C

The fairest maid in the are-o.

C Am F C

If ever I return, pretty Peggy-o.

C Em Am Em

If ever I return, pretty Peggy-o.

F Em C Am

If ever I return all your cities I will burn,

F C

Destroying all the ladies in the are-o.

F C

Destroying all the ladies in the are-o.

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