

Peggy-O (Live at Winterland - 10/22/1978)

Grateful Dead

As we rode out to Fennario, as we rode on to Fennario
Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove
And called her by a name, pretty Peggy-O.

Will you marry me pretty Peggy-O, will you marry me pretty Peggy-O?
If you will marry me, I'll set your cities
free

And free all the ladies in the area-O.

I would marry you sweet William-O, I would marry you sweet William-O
I would marry you but your guineas are too few
And I fear my mama would be angry-O.
What would your mama think pretty Peggy-O,
What would your mama think pretty Peggy-O,

What would your mama think if she heard my guineas clink
Saw me marching at the head of my soldiers.

If ever I return pretty Peggy-O, if ever I return pretty Peggy-O
If ever I return your cities I will burn

Destroy all the ladies in the area-O.
Come steppin' down the stairs pretty Peggy-O,
Come steppin' down the stairs pretty Peggy-O,

Come steppin' down the stairs combin' back your yellow hair

Bid a last farewell to your William-O.
Sweet William he is dead pretty Peggy-O,
Sweet William he is dead pretty Peggy-O,
Sweet William he is dead and he died for a maid

And he's buried in the Louisiana country-O.
As we rode out to Fennario, as we rode out to Fennario
Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove,
And called her by a name, pretty Peggy-O.

Songwriters

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