

# Fennario

## Anthea Lawrence

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.

Lyrics provided by

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