

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.

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