Peggy Gordon

rev.: 2023-10-24



- 1 Oh Peggy Gordon You are my darling Come sit you down upon my knee And tell to me the very reason Why I am slighted so by thee
- 3 I put my head to a glass of brandy
 It was my fancy I do declare
 For when I'm drinking I'm always thinking
 And wishing Peggy Gordon was here
- 2 I'm so in love that I can't deny it
 My heart lies smothered in my breast
 But it's not for you to let the world know it
 A troubled mind can know no rest
- 4 I wish I was in some lonesome valley Where womankind cannot be found Where little birds sing upon the branches And every moment has a different sound
- 5 O Peggy Gordon You are my darling Come sit you down upon my knee And tell to me the very reason Why I am slighted so by thee

