

# Maid of Fife-E-O (Traditional) (C)

Maid of Fife-E-O by The Clancy Brothers & Tommy Makem

**Intro** (2 Measures) C ↓ ↓ ↓ | C ↓ ↓ ↓

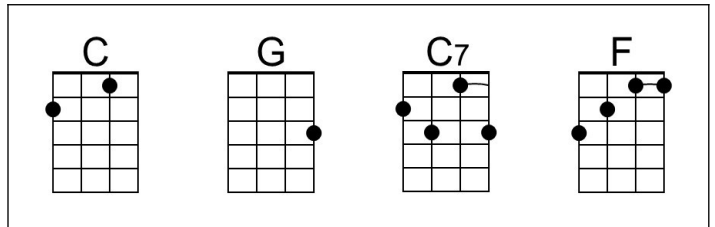
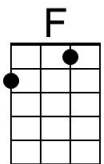
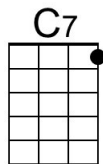
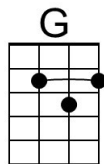
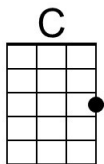
C G  
 There once was a troop of Irish dragoons come march-ing down through Fife-e-O  
 C C7 F C G C F C  
 And the captain fell in love with a very bonny lass, and her name it was called pretty Peg-gy-O.  
 C  
 There's many a bonny lass in the town of Ackerglass,  
 G  
 There's many a bonny lassie in the cheerie-O  
 C C7 F C G C F C  
 There's many a bonny Jean in the streets of Aberdeen, but the flower of them all is in Fife-e-O.

## Chorus

C G  
 Come down the stairs, pretty Peggy, my dear, come down the stairs, pretty Peggy-O  
 C C7 F  
 Oh, come down the stairs, comb back your yellow hair,  
 C G C F C  
 Bid a long fare-well to your mam-my-O

C G  
 "I never did intend a soldier's lady for to be, I never will marry a soldier-O  
 C C7 F C G C F C  
 I never did in-tend to go to a foreign land, and I never will marry a soldier-O"  
 C G  
 The colonel he cried: "Mount, mount, boys, mount", the captain he cried: "Tarry-O,  
 C C7 F C G C F C  
 Oh, tarry for a while, for another day or twa, 'til I see if this bonny lass will mar-ry-O". **Chorus**

C G  
 Long ere we came to the town of Ackerglass, we had our captain to carry-O.  
 C C7 F C G C F C  
 And long ere we reached the streets of Aberdeen, we had our captain to bu-ry-O.  
 C G  
 Green grow the birks\* on bonny Ethen-side, and low lie the lowlands of Fife-e-O  
 C C7 F  
 Well, the captain's name was Ned, and he died for a maid, *birks = birch trees*  
 C G C F C  
 He died for the chambermaid of Fife-e-O. **Chorus**





# Maid of Fife-E-O (Traditional) (G)

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**Intro** (2 Measures) G ↓ ↓ ↓ | G ↓ ↓ ↓

G D  
 There once was a troop of Irish dragoons come march-ing down through Fife-e-O  
 G G7 C G D G C G  
 And the captain fell in love with a very bonny lass, and her name it was called pretty Peg-gy-O.  
 G  
 There's many a bonny lass in the town of Ackerglass,  
 D  
 There's many a bonny lassie in the cheerie-O  
 G G7 C G D G C G  
 There's many a bonny Jean in the streets of Aberdeen, but the flower of them all is in Fife-e-O.

## Chorus

G D  
 Come down the stairs, pretty Peggy, my dear, come down the stairs, pretty Peggy-O  
 G G7 C  
 Oh, come down the stairs, comb back your yellow hair,  
 G D G C G  
 Bid a long fare-well to your mam-my-O  
 G D  
 "I never did intend a soldier's lady for to be, I never will marry a soldier-O  
 G G7 C G D G C G  
 I never did in-tend to go to a foreign land, and I never will marry a soldier-O"  
 G D  
 The colonel he cried: "Mount, mount, boys, mount", the captain he cried: "Tarry-O,  
 G G7 C G D G C G  
 Oh, tarry for a while, for another day or twa, 'til I see if this bonny lass will mar-ry-O". **Chorus**

G D  
 Long ere we came to the town of Ackerglass, we had our captain to carry-O.  
 G G7 C G D G C G  
 And long ere we reached the streets of Aberdeen, we had our captain to bu-ry-O.  
 G D  
 Green grow the birks on bonny Ethen-side, and low lie the lowlands of Fife-e-O  
 G G7 C  
 Well, the captain's name was Ned, and he died for a maid, *birks = birch trees*  
 G D G C G  
 He died for the chambermaid of Fife-e-O. **Chorus**

