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

#### G

There once was a troop of Irish dragoons D Come march-ing down through Fife-e-O G G7 C And the captain fell in love with a very bonny lass, G D G C G 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 There's many a bonny Jean in the streets of Aberdeen, G D G C G But the flower of them all is in Fife-e-O

#### Chorus:

#### G

Come down the stairs, pretty Peggy, my dear, D 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 farewell to your mam-my-O

## G

"I never did intend a soldiers's lady for to be, D I never will marry a soldier-O G G7 C I never did intend to go to a foreign land G D G C G And I never will marry a soldier-O"

## G

The colonel he cried: "Mount, mount, boys, mount",

D The captain he cried: "Tarry-O, G G7 COh, tarry for a while, for another day or twa, G D G C G'Til I see if this bonny lass will mar-ry-O"

#### <mark>(Chorus)</mark>

## G

Long ere we came to the town of Ackerglass D We had our captain to carry-O G G7 C And long ere we reached the streets of Aberdeen G D G C G We had our captain to bu-ry-O

# G

Green grow the birks on bonny Ethen-side, D 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, G D G C G He died for the chambermaid of Fife-e-O

## <mark>(Chorus)</mark>



