**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,

**BARITONE**

**G G7 C**



G

Oh, 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"

**(Chorus)**

**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

**(Chorus)**



G7



C



D



G

C



G7



D