

Maid of Fife-E-O (Traditional) (The Clancy Brothers)

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 C
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)

