

Bonnie Lass of Fyvie

There once was a troupe of Irish dragoons, came marching down through Fyvie-o
and their captain fell in love with a very bonnie lass, and her name it was called pretty Peggy-o.

**So come ye down the stairs, pretty Peggy my dear.
Oh, come ye down the stairs, pretty Peggy-O.
Oh, come ye down the stairs, comb back your yellow hair,
with a fine farewell to your daddy-o.**

Noo there's many a bonnie lass in the howe o' Auchterless,
there's many a bonnie lass in the Garioch-O,
and there's many a bonnie Jean in the toon o' Aberdeen,
but the floo'er o' them all is in Fyvie-o.

**So come ye down the stairs, pretty Peggy my dear.
Oh, come ye down the stairs, pretty Peggy-O.
Oh, come ye down the stairs, comb back your yellow hair,
with a fine farewell to your daddy-o.**

For it's that gave ye ribbons for my bonnie golden hair, I'll give ye a necklace of amber-o,
I give you silken petticoats with flounces to the knee, if ye'll convoy me doon tae my chamber-o.

**Oh, I hae got ribbons for my bonnie golden hair,
an' I hae got a necklace o' amber-o,
an' I hae got petticoats befitting my degree,
an' I'd scorn tae be seen in your chamber-o?**

What would your mammy think if she heard the guineas clink, an' the hautboys a-playin' afore you-o?
what would your mammy think when she heard the guineas clink, an' kent you had married a soldier-o?

**So come ye down the stairs, pretty Peggy my dear.
Oh, come ye down the stairs, pretty Peggy-O.
Oh, come ye down the stairs, comb back your yellow hair,
with a fine farewell to your daddy-o.**

Oh a soldier's wife I never shall be, a soldier shall never enjoy me-o.
For I never do intend to go to a foreign land, so I never shall marry a soldier -o.

A soldiers wife ye never shall be, for ye'll be the captain's lady-o.
And the regiments shall stand with their hats intae their hands, and they'll bow in the presence of my Peggy-o.

**So come ye down the stairs, pretty Peggy my dear.
Oh, come ye down the stairs, pretty Peggy-O.
Oh, come ye down the stairs, comb back your yellow hair,
with a fine farewell to your daddy-o.**

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(Traditional)