

# Noel McLoughlin, The Bonnie Lass O Fyvie

There once was a troop o' Irish dragoons  
Cam marching doon through Fyvie-o  
And the captains fall in love wi' a very bonnie lass  
And her name it was cad pretty Peggy-o

O come doon the stairs, Pretty Peggy, my dear  
Come doon the stairs, Pretty Peggy-o  
Come doon the stairs, comb back your yellow hair  
Bid a long farewell to your daddy-o

There's many a bonnie lass in the Howe o Auchterless  
There's many a bonnie lass in the Garioch  
There's many a bonnie Jean in the streets of Aiberdeen  
But the floor o' them aw lyes in Fyvie-o

O come doon the stairs, Pretty Peggy, my dear  
Come doon the stairs, Pretty Peggy-o  
Come doon the stairs, comb back your yellow hair  
Bid a long farewell to your daddy-o

O I'll give you ribbons, love, and I'll give you rings  
I'll give you a necklace of amber-o  
I'll give you a silken petticoat with flounces to the knee  
If you'll convey me doon to your chamber-o

What would your mother think if she heard the guineas clink  
And saw the haut-boys marching all before you o  
O little would she think gin she heard the guineas clink  
If I followed a soldier laddie-o

O come doon the stairs, Pretty Peggy, my dear  
Come doon the stairs, Pretty Peggy-o  
Come doon the stairs, comb back your yellow hair  
Bid a long farewell to your daddy-o

I never did intend a soldier's lady for to be  
A soldier shall never enjoy me-o  
I never did intend to gae tae a foreign land  
And I never will marry a soldier-o