

# The Grateful Dead, Pretty Peggy - O

As we rode out to fennario, as we rode on to fennario  
Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove  
And called her by a name, pretty peggy-o.

Will you marry me pretty peggy-o, will you marry me pretty peggy-o  
If you will marry me, I'll set your cities free  
And free all the ladies in the are-o.

I would marry you sweet william-o, I would marry you sweet william-o  
I would marry you but your guineas are too few  
And I fear my mama would be angry-o.

What would your mama think pretty peggy-o,  
What would your mama think pretty peggy-o,  
What would your mama think if she heard my guineas clink  
Saw me marching at the head of my soldiers.

If ever I return pretty peggy-o, if ever I return pretty peggy-o  
If ever I return your cities I will burn  
Destroy all the ladies in the area-o.

Come steppin' down the stairs pretty peggy-o,  
Come steppin' down the stairs pretty peggy-o,  
Come steppin' down the stairs combin' back your yellow hair  
Bid a last farewell to your william-o.

Sweet william he is dead pretty peggy-o, sweet william he is dead pretty peggy-o,  
Sweet william he is dead and he died for a maid  
And he's buried in the louisiana country-o.

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