Peggy Gordon The Dubliners

[Verse 5]

(same as verse 1)

A traditional irish song, made famous by the Dubliners. As with any traditional song there is an unlimitited amount of verses, with a million versions of each of these verses. I have included the most common ones, the ones that I were used by the Dubliners. Repeat the chords for the first verse all the way through. [Verse 1] Oh [D] Peggy Gordon you [G] are my [D] dar[A]ling, [G]Come sit you [D] down upon my [A] knee, [G]Come tell to [D] me the[G] very [D] reas[A]on, [G]Why I am[D] slighted [A], so by [D] thee, [Verse 2] (same as verse 1) I m so in love I can t deny it My heart lies smothered in my breast It s not for you to let the world know it A troubled mind can know no rest [Verse 3] (same as verse 1) I did put my head to a cask of brandy It was my fancy I do declare For when I m drinking I am thinking And wishing Peggy Gordon was here [Verse 4] (same as verse 1) I wish I was away in Ingo Far across the briny sea Sailing o er the deepest ocean Where love nor care never bother me

I wish I was in some lonesome valley Where womankind can not be found Where the pretty small birds do change their voices And every moment a different sound

[Verse 6]
(same as verse 1)

Oh, Peggy Gordon you are my darling Come sit you down upon my knee Come tell to me the very reason Why I am slighted so by thee