

Peggy Bond [Peggy Bawn]



As I went o'er the High-land hills to a farm-ers house I came



The night be-ing dark and some-thing wet I ven - tur'd in-to the same,



Where I was kind-ly treat - ed, and a pret - ty _ lass _ I spied,



Who _ ask'd me _ if I had a wife, but _ mar-riage I de - nied.

As I went o'er the Highland hills
To a farmer's house I came.
The night being dark and something wet,
I ventured into the same,
Where I was kindly treated,
And a pretty lass I spied,
Who asked me if I had a wife,
But marriage I denied.

I courted her the lae long night
Till near the dawn of day,
When frankly she did say to me
"Alang with you I'll gae;
For Ireland is a fine country,
And the Scots to you are kin,
So I will gang along with you
My fortune to begin."

Day being come and breakfast o'er
To the parlour I was ta'en;
The gudeman kindly asked me
If I'd marry his daughter Jane.
"Five hundred marks I'll give her
Besides a piece of lan';"
But scarcely had he spoke the word
Till I thought of Peggy Bawn.

"Your offer, Sir, is very good,
And I thank you too," said I,
"But I cannot be your son-in-law,
And I'll tell you the reason why:
My business calleth me in haste,
I am the King's servant bound,
And I must gang awa' this day
Straight to Edinburgh town."

Oh, Peggy Bawn, thou art my own,
Thy heart lies in my breast;
And though we at a distance are
Yet I love thee still the best.
Although we at a distance are
And the seas between us roar,
Yet I'll be constant, Peggy Bawn,
To thee for evermore.