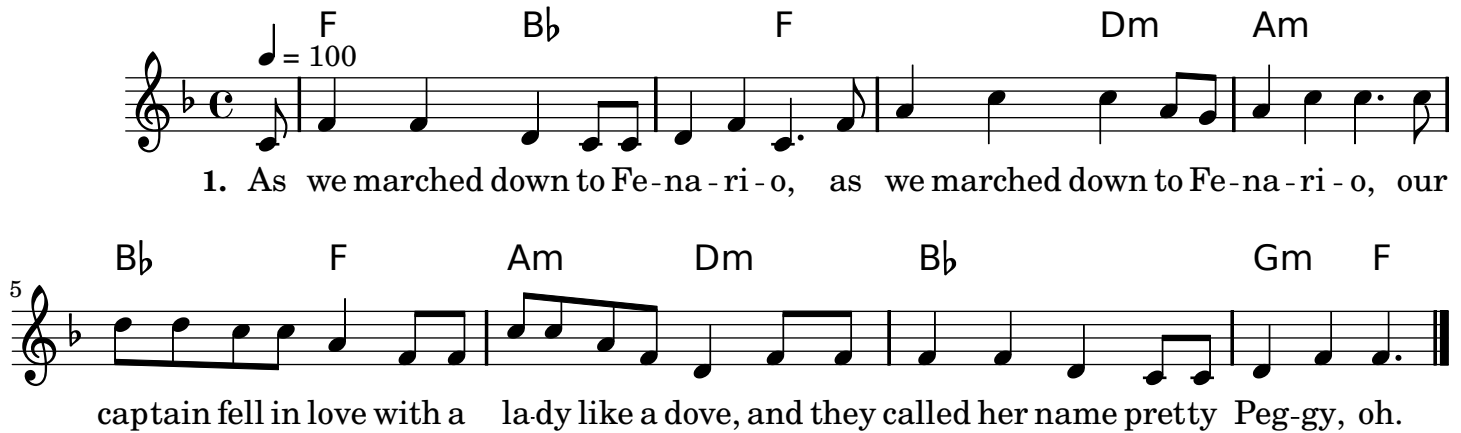


Fennario

(The Bonnie Lass o' Fyvie)
guitar and recorder

Traditional



1. As we marched down to Fe-na-ri-o, as we marched down to Fe-na-ri-o, our
captain fell in love with a lady like a dove, and they called her name pretty Peg-gy, oh.

2.

Come running down the stairs, pretty Peggy, oh.
Come running down the stairs, pretty Peggy, oh.
Come running down the stairs, combing back your yellow hair.
The prettiest little lady I've ever seen, oh.

3.

What will your mother say, pretty Peggy, oh?
What will your mother say, pretty Peggy, oh?
What will your mother say, when she finds you've gone away,
To places far and strange from Fennario?

4.

In a carriage you will ride, pretty Peggy, oh.
In a carriage you will ride, pretty Peggy, oh.
In a carriage you will ride, with your true love by your side,
As fair as all the ladies in the are-o.

5.

If ever I return, pretty Peggy, oh.
If ever I return, pretty Peggy, oh.
If ever I return, all your cities I will burn,
Destroying all the ladies in the are-o.