

# Young Peggy

Peggy Seeger

Young peggy  
Whaur hae ye been, Peggy  
Whaur hae ye been?  
In the garden 'mong the gillyfloors  
'Tween the hours o' twelve and ane  
Ye were nae yoursel', Peggy  
No' there your lane  
Your faither saw ye in Jamie's arms  
'Tween the hours o' twelve and ane  
Whit though we were seen, mither  
Though we were seen?  
I would sleep in Jamie's airms  
Though his grave was growing green  
Your Jamie's a rogue, Peggy  
Your Jamie's a loon  
For the trysting o' oor ae dochter  
And her sae very young  
Jamie's noo tae blame, mither  
The blame lies on me  
For I wad sleep in Jamie's airms  
Though a' the world should dee  
She's gane tae her ain chaulmer  
Jamie was there  
I'm blithe tae see ye, Jamie dear  
Though we maun meet nae mair  
We'll tak' a pairtin' glass, laddie  
Pour oot the wine  
And since we maun meet nae mair, my love  
We'll drink your health and mine  
Tak' me in your airms, laddie  
Here's kisses five  
And since we maun meet nae mair, my love  
We'll drink weel may we thrive  
Come tae my airms, lassie  
Close tae me hairt  
And as lang's the sun hangs i' the lift  
I swear we'll niver part  
Your faither keeps a crawin' c\*\*\*  
Divides nicht frae day  
And in the middle watch o' the nicht  
In greenwood ye'll meet me  
When mass was sung and bell were rung  
And a' bound for bed  
She's kilted up her gay clothing  
Met Jamie in the wood  
'Twas early in the morning  
The clock chappit twa  
Her faither rose up in his bed  
Cryin' Peggy, she's awa  
They've mounted their horses  
And fast they did rin  
But lang e'er they wan tae the tap o' the hill  
The lad and lass were ane  
Child #298  
Recorded by Ewan Maccoll and Peggy Seeger  
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