

# Fennario

Joan Baez

**C**                   **Am**

**F**                   **C**

As we marched down to Fennario,

**C**

**Em**

**Am**   **Em**

As we marched down to Fennario,

**F**

**Em**

**C**

**Am**

Our captain fell in love with a lady like a dove.

**F**

**C**

They call her by name pretty Peggy-o.

What will your mother think pretty Peggy-o?

What will your mother think pretty Peggy-o?

What will your mother think when she hears the guineas clink,  
The soldiers all marchin' before you-o?

In a carriage you will ride, pretty Peggy-o.

In a carriage you will ride, pretty Peggy-o.

In a carriage you will ride with your true love by your side,  
As fair as any maiden in the are-o.

Come skippin' down the stair, pretty Peggy-o.

Come skippin' down the stair, pretty Peggy-o.

Come skippin' down the stair combin' back your yellow hair,  
And bid farewell to sweet William-o.

Sweet William is dead, pretty Peggy-o.

Sweet William is dead, pretty Peggy-o.

Sweet William is dead, and he died for a maid,  
The fairest maid in the are-o.

If ever I return, pretty Peggy-o.

If ever I return, pretty Peggy-o.

If ever I return all your cities I will burn,

Destroying all the ladies in the are-o.

**F**

**C**

Destroying all the ladies in the are-o.