The Bonnie Lass o' Fyvie



Cam' marching doon through Fyvie-O; The Captain's faun in love wi' a bonnie, bonnie lass, Her name it is called Pretty Peggy O.

"O come doon the stairs, pretty Peggy, my dear, O come doon the stairs, pretty Peggy, O, O come doon the stairs, comb aside your yellow hair Tak' the last farewell o' your daddie O."

"It's I'll gie ye ribbons, love, I'll gie ye rings, And I'll gie ye necklaces o' lammer O, And I'll gie ye silken gowns, flounced to your knees If ye would come doon to my chamber O"

"A soldier's wife I shall never be, A soldier never shall enjoy me O, For I never do intend to go to a foreign land, So I never will marry a soldier O" "A soldier's wife ye shall never be For I'll make you the captain's lady O, I'll make the regiment stand with their hats in their hands When they come into the presence o' Peggy O.

"It's braw being a captain's lady, my dear, It's braw to be a captain's lady O, To lie into your bed till your breakfast it is made, And dress till dinner be ready O"

The Colonel cries, "Mount, mount, boys, mount," Cries, "Mount, boys, mount and get ready O," "O tarry for a while, for another day or twa, Till we see if this bonnie lass will marry O."

"There's mony a bonny lass in the toon of Auchterlass And mony a bonnie lass in the Garioch O, There's mony a bonnie Jean into bonnie Aberdeen, But the flooer o' them a' is in Fyvie O."

Not lang on their way to Old Meldrum toon Their captain grew sick and weary O, Not lang on their way to bonny Aberdeen They got their captain to bury O.

It was not the girl's beauty that I did admire, But she was my only fancy O; His name was Captain Ned, he died for a maid, He died for the bonnie lass o' Fyvie O.