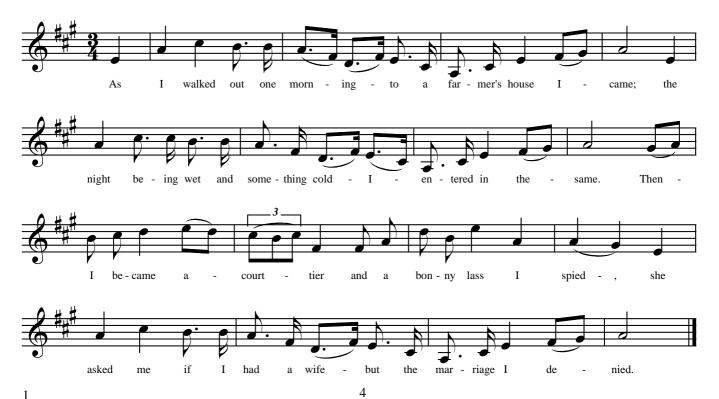
Peggy Band - Mr Hilton



As I walked out one morning to a farmer's house I came; the night being wet and something cold I entered in the same

Then I became a courtier and a bonny lass I spied; she asked me if I had a wife, but the marriage I denied.

I courted her the live-long night long and part of the next

'til, smiling, she said to me, 'Along with you I'll stay, for Ireland is a bonny place and bonny men are therein, and I will gang along with you the world for to begin.'

The supper being over and all went to their rest, said the goodman to the goodwife, 'Be kind unto out guest, for our stranger is an Irishman, an Irishman so brave, and if he'll stay in our country our daughter he shall have.

The night was past, the day was come, to the parlour I was

the goodman kindly asked me would I marry his daughter Jane.

'Five hundred marks I'll give to thee, besides a piece of land.'
No sooner had I said the word than I thought of Peggy
Band.

I took off my hat and kindly saluted them ev'ry one, especially that pretty girl that was left to make her moan. I took off my hat and came away, my mind still on her ran. Now blithe and merry was the day I spent with Peggy Band.

Peggy Band she is my jewel and my heart still lies in her breast, and while we are at a distance I still love her the best.

Although we are now at a distance and the sea between us

I'll be constant to my Peggy Band, so adieu for evermore.

roar