

# Pretty Peg

0 3 3 2 0 3 3 2 0  
 When pretty Peg went down the street some  
 3 3 2 1 0 1 0  
 fresh fish for to buy the  
 1 0 1 2 2 3 3 2 2 3  
 wedding clerk followed after her and he  
 0 0 3 2 1 0 0 1  
 kissed her by and by with my  
 2 2 2 2 1 0 1 2 0 0 1  
 tiddy right fol da diddle dido with my  
 2 2 2 2 1 0 1 2 0  
 tiddy right fol da diddle dan

Oh how can I get to your chamber, love?  
 Or how can I get to your bed?  
 When your daddy goes to bed at night  
 With a keen eye on his head?

**Chorus**

My tiddy-right fol-da-diddle-dido  
 My tiddy-right fol-da-diddle-dan

Oh go and get the ladder, love  
 With thirty steps and three  
 And put it to the chimney top  
 And come down in a creel to me

I went and got a ladder, love  
 With thirty steps and three  
 And a creel on the top of that  
 And come down in the creel to thee

No peace nor ease could the old wife get  
 With dreams running through her head  
 I'll lay on me life, said the gay old wife  
 There's a boy in me daughter's bed

Then up the stairs the old man crept  
 And into the room did steal  
 Silence reigned where the daughter slept  
 And he never twigged the creel

My curse attend you, father  
 What brought you up so soon?  
 To put me through my evening prayers  
 And I just lying down?

He went back to his gay old wife  
 He went back to she  
 She has the prayer book in her hand  
 And she's praying for you and me

No peace nor ease could that old wife get  
 Til she would rise and see  
 She came on a stumbling-block  
 And into the creel went she

Oh how I rocked her, oh I rocked her  
 Didn't I rock her well?  
 For if any old wife begrudge me her daughter  
 I'll rock her into hell!