

May Featured Song

by Paul Cooper

Combing Back Your Yellow Hair

This old song exists in many versions and variants. Perhaps the best know version is Simon and Garfunkel's *Peggy-O* from their smash album **Wednesday Morning 3 A.M.** In some versions the young soldier marries the girl. In others, including this one, the impatient colonel kills the young girl's suitor, the handsome captain. The song is performed here <https://www.houstonfolkmusic.org/AudioArchives> by **Across the Water**, a group who performed several times at our Second Saturday (now Second Sunday) concerts, and which included two former Presidents of HFMS.

The Bonnie Lass of Fyvie

- Traditional

D

There once was a troop of Irish dragoons

A

Came marchin' down to Fyvie-o

D

G

And the captain fell in love with a very bonnie lass

D

A

D

As we marched through the bonnie streets of Fyvie-o



The Captain's name was Ned, he was the pride of the regiment

The bonniest lad in all of the army-o

A very handsome sight, he was the ladies' own delight

As we marched through the bonnie streets of Fyvie-o

Chorus (same melody and chorus as the verse):

There's many a bonnie lass in the halls of Auchterliss

There's many a bonnie lass in the garry-o

There's many a bonnie Jean in the town of Aberdeen

But the flower of them all lives in Fyie-o

Oh, I'll give you ribbons, and I'll give you rings

I'll give you a necklace of amber-o

If you'll come on down the stairs combin' back your yellow hair

We'll march the bonnie streets of Fyvie-o

"Mount up," the Colonel cried, and it's all the way we'll ride

Down off the Hieland to Fennario

"Let's tarry another day," we heard the Captain say

As we marched through the bonnie streets of Fyvie-o

Chorus

The Colonel in a rage drew his pistol and took aim

At the bonniest man in all of the army-o

He fired a deadly ball, and our Captain he did fall

As we marched through the bonnie streets of Fyvie-o

Lang e'er we left the town of Auchterliss

We had our young Captain to carry-o

Lang e'er we came to bonnie Aberdeen

We had our young Captain to bury-o

Chorus

Repeat Chorus