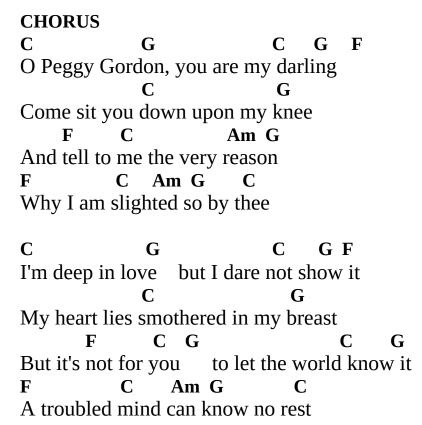
A TROUBLED MIND CAN KNOW NO REST

This is a Canadian folk song, though it was first published on song sheets in America in the 1820s. It became better known when it was referred to in a serialized story in *Vanity Fair* magazine called *The Prrimpenny Family* in 1861. It has been recorded by an imposing list of Celtic and folk artists, including The Clancy Brothers, The Dubliners, The Chieftains, and Sinaed O'Connor. You can hear a beautiful version of this song by Malachi Cush and Dierdre Bonner at https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NwZG3aDhsMw. To play along with the recording, Capo II.

PEGGY GORDON



I laid my head on a cask of brandy It was my fancy, I do declare For when I'm drinking, I'm always thinking And wishing Peggy Gordon was here

CHORUS

I wish my love and I were sailing, Far from land as far could be; Sailing on the deep blue waters, Where I'll have no more to trouble me.

I wish I was in some lonesome valley Where womankind cannot be found Where little birds sing upon the branches And every moment has a different sound