

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

CHORUS

C G C G F

O Peggy Gordon, you are my darling

C G

Come sit you down upon my knee

F C Am G

And tell to me the very reason

F C Am G C

Why I am slighted so by thee

C G C G F

I'm deep in love but I dare not show it

C G

My heart lies smothered in my breast

F C G C G

But it's not for you to let the world know it

F C Am G C

A troubled mind can know no rest

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