



## Low back'd car.

New York: William Hall & Son (239 Broadway), 1846

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FOURTH EDITION

**THE LOW BACK'D CAR**

A  
CHARACTERISTIC

**Irish Song.**

AS GIVEN BY THE AUTHOR IN HIS

**Irish Evenings.**

*Written and Composed*

By

**Samuel Lover.**

*This popular Melody is published, arranged as a fantasia for the Piano Forte by W<sup>m</sup> Wallace.*

NEW YORK

*Published by WILLIAM HALL & SON 239 Broadway.*

*Entered according to Act of Congress on the 4<sup>th</sup> Day of Decr 1870 by William Hall in the Clerk's Office of the City of New York.*

# THE LOW BACK'D CAR

BY SAMUEL LOVER.

Lively but not too fast.

The musical score for "The Low Back'd Car" features six staves of music. The top two staves are for the piano, showing bass and treble clef staves with various notes and rests. The bottom four staves are for the voice, with the third staff continuing the piano's bass line. The lyrics are placed under the vocal staves:

When first I saw sweet Peg-gy, 'Twas on a mar - ket day, A

Low-back'd Car she drove, and sat, Up - on a truss of hay; But

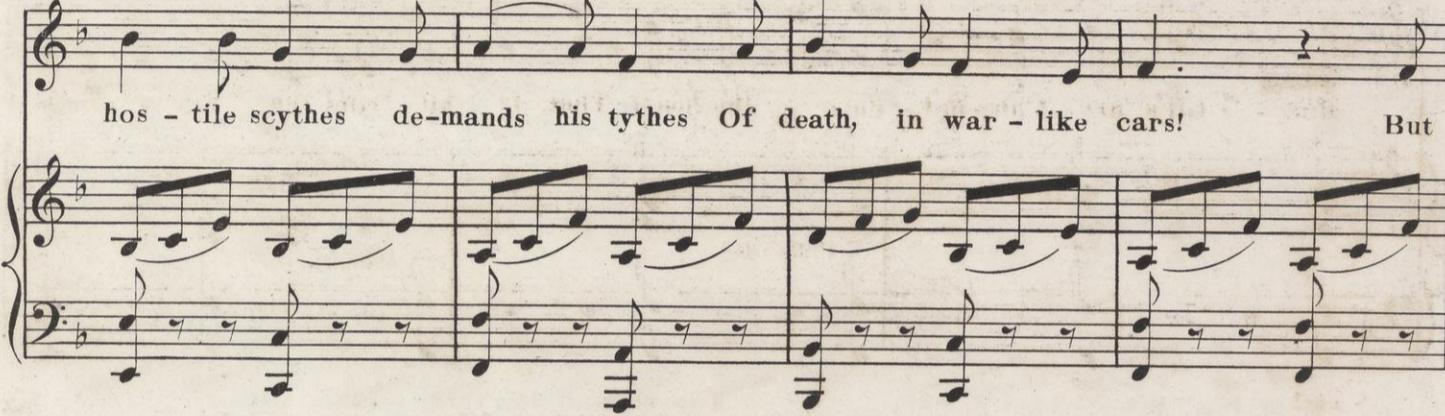
when that hay was bloom-ing grass, And deck'd with flow'rs of spring, No  
 flow'r was there, That could compare With the bloom-ing girl I sing! As she  
 sat in her low-- back'd car, The man at the turn-- pike bar, Nev-er  
 ask'd for the toll, But just rub'd his auld poll, And look'd af-ter the low-back'd car!

rall. tempo. rall ad lib.  
 Colla voce. Colla voce.

III. Sweet Peg - - gy round her ear, sir! Has strings of ducks and geese, But the



scores of hearts she slaug - - - ters, By far out - num - ber these; While



hos - tile scythes de-mands his tythes Of death, in war - like cars! But



she a - mong her poul - try sits, Just like a tur - - - tle dove, Well



Peg - - gy, peace - ful God - - dess, Has darts in her bright eye, That



worth the cage, I do en - gage, Of the bloom - ing God of Love! While she



knock men down In the mar - ket town, As right and left they fly! While she



sits on her low - - - back'd car,                      The lov - ers come near and far,                      And en -

sits in her low - - back'd car,                      Than bat-tle more dang'-rous far,                      For the

- vy the chick - in' That Peg - gy is pick - in', While she sits in her low - - - back'd  
rall. tempo. rall ad lib.

doc - - tor's art Can-not cure the heart, That is hit from the low - - back'd

car!

car!

x

x

x

## IV

I'd rather own that car sir!  
 With Peggy by my side,  
 Than a couch and four, and gold galore<sup>†</sup>  
 And a lady for my bride;  
 For the lady would sit forinst\* me,  
 On a cushion made with taste,  
 While Peggy would sit beside me,  
 With my arm around her waist.  
 As we drove in the low-back'd car,  
 To be married by Father Maher;  
 Oh my heart would beat high,  
 At her glance and her sigh,  
 Tho' it beat in a low-back'd car!

<sup>†</sup>Plenty. \*Before.