

Nancy Whisky

D A D G A
I am a weaver, a Calton weaver, I am a rash and rovin' blade.
D A D A D
I've got silver in my pockets, and I follow the roving trade

D A D A D
Whiskey, Whiskey, Nancy Whiskey. Whiskey, Whiskey, Nancy O.

As I went down through Glasgow city,
Nancy Whiskey I chanced to smell,
I went in, sat down beside her,
seven long yers, I loved her well.
Whiskey, Whiskey...

The more I kissed her, the more I loved her.
The more I loved her, the more she smiled.
Soon I forgot my mothers teachin.
Nancy soon had me beguiled.
Whiskey, Whiskey...

Now I rose early in the morning,
to slake my thirst, it was my need.
I tried to rise but I was not able,
Nancy had me by the knees.
Whiskey, Whiskey...

Come on warding lady, what's the rechning,
tell me what I have to pay.
Fifteen shilling is the rechning,
pay me quick, then go away.
Whiskey, Whiskey...

As I went out by Glasgow city,
Nancy whisky I chanced to smell.
I gaed in, drank for a sixpence,
and all I was left, was a crocked scale.
Whiskey, Whiskey...

So I'm going back to the Calton weaving,
I'll surely make them shuttles fly,
and I'll make more at the Calton weavin',
than ever I did in a roving way.
Whiskey, Whiskey...

Come all you weavers, Calton weavers.
Come all you weavers where e'er you be.
Beware of Whisky, Nancy Whisky,
she'll ruin you as she ruined me.
||: *Whiskey, Whiskey...* :||