

NANCY WHISKEY

**I'M A WEAVER, A CALTON WEAVER
I'M A RASH AND A ROVING BLADE
I'VE GOT SILVER IN MY POCKETS
AND I'LL GO TO FOLLOW THE ROVING TRADE!**

***WHISKEY, WHISKEY, NANCY WHISKEY
WHISKEY, WHISKEY, NANCY-O!***

**AS I WALKED INTO GLASGOW CITY
NANCY WHISKEY I CHANCED TO SMELL
I WALKED IN, SAT DOWN BESIDE HER
SEVEN LONG YEARS I LOVED HER WELL**

**I ROSE UP 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 HEAD!**

**THE MORE I KISSED HER, THE MORE I LOVED HER
THE MORE I KISSED HER, THE MORE SHE SMILED
I FORGOT MY MOTHER'S TEACHING
NANCY SOON HAD ME BEGUILLED**

**"TELL ME, LANDLADY, WHAT'S THE RECKONING?
TELL ME WHAT THERE IS TO PAY!"
"FIFTEEN SHILLINGS IS THE RECK'NING;
SO PAY ME QUICKLY AND GO AWAY!"**

**I'LL GO BACK TO THE CALTON WEAVING
I'LL SURELY MAKE THOSE SHUTTLES FLY
I'LL MAKE MORE AT THE CALTON WEAVING
THAN EVER I DID IN A ROVING WAY**

**SO COME ALL YE WEAVERS, YE CALTON WEAVERS
WEAVERS ALL WHERE E'ER YE BE
BEWARE OF WHISKEY, NANCY WHISKEY
SHE'LL RUIN YOU LIKE SHE RUINED ME!**