

# **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 BEGUILED**

**"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!**