

NANCY WHISKEY

I AM A WEAVER, A CALTON WEAVER
I AM A BRASH AND A ROVING BLADE
I'VE GOT SILVER IN MY POUCHES
AND I FOLLOW A ROVING TRADE

WHISKEY, WHISKEY, NANCY WHISKEY
WHISKEY, WHISKEY, NANCY O
BEWARE OF WHISKEY, NANCY WHISKEY
OR YOU'LL HAVE NO THING TO SHOW

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

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

WHISKEY, WHISKEY, NANCY WHISKEY WHISKEY, WHISKEY, NANCY O
BEWARE OF WHISKEY, NANCY WHISKEY OR YOU'LL HAVE NO THING TO SHOW

I WOKE EARLY IN THE MORNIN' TO TAKE A DRINK IT WAS MY NEED,
I TRIED TO RISE BUT WAS NOT ABLE NANCY HAD ME BY THE HEID.

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