

Nancy Whiskey

Orthodox Celts

I am a weaver, a Carlton weaver
I am a brash and a rovin' blade, yeah
I've got silver, in my pockets
I will follow the roving trade Whiskey Nancy Whiskey, Whiskey Nancy-o
Whiskey Nancy Whiskey, Whiskey Nancy-o I walked out to Glasgow City
Nancy Whiskey I chanced to smell
I walked in I sat down beside her
Seven long years oh I knew her well Whiskey Nancy Whiskey, Whiskey Nancy-o
Whiskey Nancy Whiskey, Whiskey Nancy-o The more I kissed her, the more I loved her
The more I kissed her the more she smiled
I forgot my mother's teachings
Nancy soon had me beguiled Whiskey Nancy Whiskey, Whiskey Nancy-o
Whiskey Nancy Whiskey, Whiskey Nancy-o I awoke one early morning
To slake my thirst it was my need
Tried to rise but was not able
Nancy had me by the knees Come on you weavers
You Carlton weavers
Weavers, where ever you be, yeah
Beware of whiskey, Nancy Whiskey
She'll ruin you like she blinded me Whiskey Nancy Whiskey, Whiskey Nancy-o
Whiskey Nancy Whiskey, Whiskey Nancy-o
Whiskey Nancy Whiskey, Whiskey Nancy-o
Whiskey Nancy Whiskey, Whiskey Nancy-o

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