

Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection



The Calton Weaver (traditional)

D Em D G A

1. I am a wea-ver a Cal-ton wea-ver, I am a rash and a rov-ing blade;

Bm A D A

I've got sil-ler in my pooch, It's I'll gang an' fol-low the rov-in' trade.

D Em D D A D

Ch. Whis-ky, whis-ky, Nan - cy whis-ky, whis-ky, whis-ky, Nan - cy O.

C F G7 C F G7

2. As I cam in by Glesca city, Nancy Whisky I chanced to smell,
Am G7 C G7

I gaed in, sat doon beside her, seven lang years I lo'ed her well. **[Chorus]**

C F G7

3. The mair I kissed her the mair I lo'ed her,
C F G7

The mair I lo'ed her the mair she smiled,
Am G7 C G7

I forgot my mither's teachin', Nancy soon had me beguiled. **[Chorus]**

C F G7 C F G7

When I awoke in the early morning, to slake my drouth it was my need,
Am G7 C G7

I tried to rise but I wasna able, Nancy had me by the heid. **[Chorus]**

C F G7 C F G7

"Come awa, landlady, whit's the owin', tell me whit there is to pay."
Am G7 C G7

"Fifteen shillings is the reckoning, pay me quickly and go away." **[Chorus]**

C F G7 C F G7

So I'll gang back to the Calton weavers, shairly mak the shuttles fly,
Am G7 C G7

I'll mak mair at the Calton weaving than ever I did in a roving way.

C F G7 C C G7 C

Whisky, Whisky, Nancy Whisky, Whisky, Whisky, Nan - cy - O