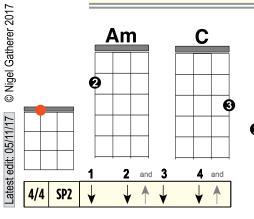
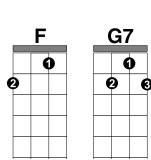
Nigel Gatherer's Ukulele

Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection



The Calton Weaver (traditional)
C / F G7 C / F G7
1 I am a weaver, a Calton weaver, I am a rash and a roving blade;
Am / G7 / C / G7 /
I've got siller in my pooch, it's I'll gang an' follow the roving trade.
C / F G7 C / C G7 C
Ch Whisky, Whisky, Nancy Whisky, Whisky, Whisky, 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
4 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
5 "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
6 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
Ch Whisky, Whisky, Nancy Whisky, Whisky, Whisky, Nan - cy - O







Calton Weaver