

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