

## NANCY WHISKEY

**G Em C D7 G Em C D7**  
I'm a weaver, a Carlton weaver, I'm a rash and a roving blade  
**C G C D7 G Em C D7**  
I've got silver in my pockets and I follow the roving trade  
**G Em C D7**  
Whiskey, Whiskey, Nancy Whiskey  
**G Em G D7 G**  
Whiskey, Whiskey, Nancy, Oh

As I went down through Glasgow City, Nancy Whiskey I chanced to smell  
I went in, sat down beside her, seven long years I loved her well

Whiskey, Whiskey, Nancy Whiskey  
Whiskey, Whiskey, Nancy, Oh

The more I kissed her, the more I loved her, the more I kissed her, the more she smiled  
Soon I forgot my mother's teaching, Nancy soon had me beguiled

Whiskey, Whiskey, Nancy Whiskey  
Whiskey, Whiskey, Nancy, Oh

Now, I rose early in the morning, to slake my thirst, it was my need  
I tried to rise but I was not able, Nancy had me by the knees

Whiskey, Whiskey, Nancy Whiskey  
Whiskey, Whiskey, Nancy, Oh

So I'm going back to the Carlton weaving, I'll surely make them shuttles fly  
For I'll make more at the Carlton weaving than ever I did in the roving way

Whiskey, Whiskey, Nancy Whiskey  
Whiskey, Whiskey, Nancy, Oh

So come all you weavers, you Carlton weavers, come all you weavers, where e'er you  
be  
Beware of Whiskey, Nancy Whiskey, she'll ruin you like she ruined me

Whiskey, Whiskey, Nancy Whiskey  
Whiskey, Whiskey, Nancy, Oh