

Longford Weaver
Andy Irvine

[Verse 1]

G **C**
For five long quarters I have been weaving
F **C** **G**
And for my weaving I was paid down
C
I bought a shirt in the foremost fashional
F **C** **G** **C**
For to march up through Longford Town
F **C**
I walked up and through Longford city
F **C** **G**
where Nancy's Whiskey I chanced to smell
C
I thought it fun for to go and taste some
F **C** **G** **C**
For five long quarters I've loved her well

[Verse 2]

G **C**
I entered into a little alehouse
F **C** **G**
Begged Nancy's pardon for makin free
C
and Nancy met me at every corner
F **C** **G** **C**
You're hearty welcome, young man says she
F **C**
We both sat down at a little table
F **C** **G**
looked at each other for a little while
C
We both sat down at a little table
F **C** **G** **C**
And Nancy's whiskey did me beguile

[Verse 3]

G **C**
I found meself in a little parlor
F **C** **G**
I found meself then in a little bed
C
I tried to rise, but I was not able
F **C** **G** **C**

For Nancyâ€™s whiskey held down my head

F **C**
When I arose aye the following morning
F **C** **Am**
I asked what reckoning I had to pay
G **C**
Itâ€™s fifteen shillings for ale and porter
F **C** **G** **C**
Now pay it quickly son and get away

[Verse 4]

G **C**
I put my hand into my pocket
F **C** **G**
For any money I laid it down
C
Itâ€™s fifteen shillings for ale and porter
F **C** **G** **C**
And all remaining was a half a crown

F **C**
I looked up and looked out the window
F **C** **Am**
and there a fair maid I chanced to spy
G **C**
I called her in, spent two and tuppence
F **C** **G** **C**
and all remaining was a crooked boy

[Verse 5]

G **C**
I put the money out on the table
F **C** **G**
Saying I leave this money here with the rest
C
And Iâ€™ll drink a health to every young man
F **C** **G** **C**
And all the lassies that I love best

F **C**
Iâ€™ll go home and resume my weaving
F **C** **Am**
Iâ€™ll steer me shuttle another while (?)
G **C**
And if I live to another season
F **C** **G** **C**
Nancyâ€™s Whiskey will not me beguile