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Long Cookstown
Malinky
[Intro]
  F C
[Verse]
For three long quarters I was a-weaving
And for my wages I was paid down
And for to buy a new suit of clothing
I made my way into long Cookstown
[Verse]
           Αm
But when I got to long Cookstown
Nancy Whiskey I chanced to smell
Says I to myself, "I ll go and taste you
For three long quarters I loved you well―
[Verse]
So I went into an ale tavern
And I begged pardon for making free
But Nancy met me at every corner
"You re heart ly welcome, young man,― says she
[Verse]
       Am
When I awoke the next morning
I found myself in a strange bed
I tried to rise, but I wasn t able
For Nancy Whiskey held me by the head
[Verse]
So I went down to the landlady
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To find what reckoning there was to pay
"It s fifteen shillings for ale and brandy
And after that you may go or stay―
[Verse]
         Am
I put my hand to my pocket
That was the money I did lay down
On looking back into my small purse
All that remained was a bare half-crown
[Instrumental]
      F C
                    C
                                  G C
               Αm
                         Am C
[Verse]
I put my head out of the window
A charming damsel I chanced to spy
With her I spent my two-and-tuppence
Till all remained was the fourp nny boy
[Verse]
          Αm
I will go back all to my weaving
My little shuttle I will work awhile
And I will get some more pocket-money
For Nancy Whiskey did me beguile
[Outro]
                    C
      F C
               Αm
                         Am C
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