

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Cadgwith Anthem

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Come fill up your glasses and let us be merry,
For to rob and to plunder it is our intent

cho:
As we roam through the valley
Where the lily and the roses
And the beauty of Cashmere lay drooping its head.
Then away, then away, then away
To those caves in yonder mountain where the robbers retreat.

We come from yonder mountain, and our pistols are loaded,
And we'll rob and we'll plunder as is our intent.

Hark, hark, in the distance there's footsteps approaching.
Stand, stand and deliver, it is our watch cry.

Take your gold and your silver, or your life if resisted.
We'll scorn at your agony and laugh at your threats.

So now we'll return to our wives and our children,
Expecting their fathers to come robbing this way.

Come fill up your glasses and let us be merry
Whilst the moonbeams are shining right over our bed.

As we roam through the valley
Where the lily and the roses
And the beauty of Cashmere lay drooping its head.
Then away, then away, then away
To those caves in yonder mountain where the robbers retreat.

DT has a version (BEAUKSHM) with two verses and no tune,
apparently from Steeleye Span. The enclosed six verses are what one of my
colleagues sings, and the enclosed tune is the bare bones of what I have
heard several people sing at folk clubs, pubs etc. VH

VH
apr00