

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Weary Cutters

Weary Cutters

Whaur hae ye been, my canny hinny?
Whaur hae ye been, my winsome man?

I've been tae the nor'ard
Cruisin' back and for'ard
I've been tae the nor'ard
Cruisin' sair and lang
I've been tae the nor'ard
Cruisin' back and for'ard
But I daur not gang ashore
For fear of Bover and his gang

Oh, the weary cutters, they've ta'en my laddie from me
Oh, the weary cutters, they've ta'en my laddie from me
They've pressed him far away foreign
Wi' Nelson ayont the salt sea
They've pressed him far away foreign
And ta'en my laddie from me

Oh, the weary cutters, they've ta'en my laddie from me
Oh, the weary cutters, they've ta'en my laddie from me
They always come in the neet
They never come in the day
They always come in the neet
To steal our laddies away

Oh, the weary cutters, they've ta'en my laddie from me
Oh, the weary cutters, they've ta'en my laddie from me
I'll gie the cutters a guinea
I can't gie the cutters nae more
I'll gie the cutters a guinea
To steal my laddie ashore