

# THE MORE SHE KISSED ME THE MORE SHE SMILED

by Paul Cooper

The earliest accounts of this song are from a couple of London broadside ballad sheets in the early 19<sup>th</sup> century. It was frequently performed by Ewan MacColl, as well as the Clancy Brothers, Andy Irvine, and my favorite rendition by Ian and Sylvia, which can be heard here: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xrl3FeVzPy8&list=RDxrl3FeVzPy8&start\\_radio=1](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xrl3FeVzPy8&list=RDxrl3FeVzPy8&start_radio=1) or on the HFMS Audio Archive page at <https://www.houstonfolkmusic.org/AudioArchives>

I have transcribed the song in D. To play along with Ian and Sylvia, Capo III.

## NANCY WHISKEY

- Traditional

### D Capo III

**D Bm Em A**  
I am a weaver, a Carlton weaver

**D Bm G F#m**  
I am a rash and a rovin' blade

**G F#m G A**  
I will wander where I wish to.

**D Bm Em A**  
I will follow a rovin' trade.

### Chorus:

**D Bm Em A**  
Whiskey, whiskey, Nancy whiskey

**D Bm G A D**  
Whiskey, whiskey, Nancy – oh.

As I walked out into Glasgow City  
Nancy Whiskey I chanced to smell.  
I walked in, sat down be-side her.  
Seven long years, oh I loved her we-ll.

### Chorus

The more I kissed her, the more I loved her.  
The more I kissed her, the more she smiled.  
I for-got my mo-ther's teachin'  
Nancy soon had me be-guiled.

### Chorus

I'm goin' back to the Carl-ton weaving.

I will make those shut-tles fly –

I'll earn more at the Carl- ton weavin'

Than ev-er I did in the rov-in' way.

(Slower)

**D Bm Em A**  
So, come all ye weavers, you Carl-ton weavers.

**D G F#m**  
Weavers, where'e-er ye be—

**G F#m G A**  
Be-ware of whis-key, Na-n-cy whiskey.

**D Bm Em A**  
She'll ruin you like she blinded me.

### Chorus

