

Cadgwith Anthem

Steeleye Span

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

Chorus

As we roam through the valleys
Where the lilies and the roses
And the beauty of Kashmir lay drooping his head
Then away, then away
To the caves in yonder mountain
Where the robbers retreat
Hush, hush in the distance there's footsteps approaching
Stand, stand and deliver it is our watch cry.