

Weary Cutters

Steeleye Span

O the weary cutters and O the weary sea
O the weary cutters have taken my laddie from me
They've pressed him far away foreign
With Nelson beyond the salt sea

O the lousy cutters and O the weary sea
O the lousy cutters have stolen my laddie from me
They always come in the night
They never come in the day
They come at night and steal the laddies away

O the weary cutters and O the weary sea
O the weary cutters have taken my laddie from me
I'll give the cutter a guinea
I'll give the cutter no more
I'll give him a guinea to steal my laddie ashore