

## An Cafe "Smugglers"

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C G C F C G

The boat rides south of Ailsa Craig in the waning of the  
light

F G C a F G

There's thirty men in Lendalfit to make our burden light

C G C F C G

And there's thirty horse in Hazleholm with the halters  
on their heads

F G C a F G C

All set this night upon your life if wind and water speed.

Ref:

A C

Smugglers drink of the frenchmens wine

A C G

And the darkest night is the smugglers time

F C a

Away we ran from the excise man

C F

It's a smugglers life for me

C G C

It's a smugglers life for me

Oh lass you have a cozy bed, and cattle you have ten  
Can you not live a lawful life and live with lawful men?  
But must I use old homely goods while there's foreign  
gear so fine?

Must I drink at the waterside and France so full of wine  
Though well I like to see you Kate, with a baby on your  
knee

My heart is now with gallant crew that plough through  
the angry sea

The bitter gale, the tightest sail, and the sheltered bay  
or goal

It's the wayward life, it's the smugglers strife, it's the  
joy of the smugglers soul

And when at last the dawn comes up and the cargo  
safely stored

Like sinless saints to church we'll go, God's mercy to  
afford

And it's champagne fine for communion wine and the  
parson drinks it too

With a sly wink prays forgive these men, for they know  
not what they do

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