

## 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.