

# If I Were A Carpenter

Johnny Cash & June Carter Cash

If I were a carpenter  
And you were a lady  
Would you marry me anyway  
Would you have my baby? If you were a carpenter  
And I were a lady  
I'd marry you anyway  
I'd have your baby If a tinker was my trade  
Would I still find you  
I'd be carrying the pots you made  
Following behind you  
Save your love through loneliness  
Save your love through sorrow  
I gave you my onliness  
Give me your tomorrow If I were a miller  
And a mill wheel grinding  
Would you miss your colored blouse  
And your soft shoes shining? If you were a miller  
And a mill wheel grinding  
I'd not miss my colored blouse  
And my soft shoes shining Save your love through loneliness  
Save your love through sorrow  
I gave you my onliness  
Give me your tomorrow If I worked my hands on wood  
Would you still love me?  
I'd answer you yes I would  
And would you not be above me? If I were a carpenter  
And you were a lady  
I'd marry you anyway  
I'd have your baby Save your love through loneliness  
Save your love through sorrow  
I gave you my onliness  
Give me your tomorrow

Songwriters

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