

If I Were a Carpenter

Ramblin' Jack Elliott

If I were a carpenter and you were a lady
Would you marry me anyway, would you have my baby
If a tinker were my trade, would you still find me
Carrying the pots I made, following behind me Save my love for sorrow
Save my love for lonely
I've given you my tomorrow
Love me only If I worked my hands in wood, would you still love me
You answer me quick, "Tim, I could, I'd put you above me."
If I were a miller at a mill wheel grinding
Would you miss your colored blouse, your soft shoes shining Save my love for loneliness
Save my love for sorrow
I've given you my onliness
Give me your tomorrow

Songwriters

TIM HARDIN Published by

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