

The House Carpenter

Jeff Lang

Well met, well met my own true love
Well met, well met cried he
I've just returned from the soft salty sea
It was all for the love of thee I coulda married a kings daughter there
She woulda married me
But I have forsaken a crown of gold
And it's all for the love of thee We speak not of our former vows
They'll bring us such bitter strife
Or hold your tongue love of our former vows
For I've since become a wife Yes, you couldve married a kings daughter there
I'm sure you're the one to blame
For I am married to a house carpenter
And I'm sure he's a fine young man
Forsake, forsake, your house carpenter
And come away with me
I'll show you where the grass grows green
On the shores of sunny Italy Well if I forsake my house carpenter
And go away with thee
What have you got for to maintain me with
And to keep me from poverty Six ships, six ships I have out on the sea
And seven more beyond dry land
A hundred and ten of bold sailor men
Will be under your command Well she picked up her babies on her knee
And gave em kisses one, two three
Take good care of your daddy while I'm gone
And keep him good comapny
Then she dressed herself in fine attire
So glorious to behold
And as she stood out upon the street
Well she shun like the glitter and gold Well had not been out about two weeks
I'm sure that it was not three
When darker grew her husbands looks
Yes and stormy grew the sea The clouds grew dark and the winds grew loud
And down below deck went she
She spied a glimpse of his cloven foot
Well she wept most bitterly He said why are you weeping my darling dear
Is it for your golden store
Or are you weeping for your house carpenter
Whose face you'll never see anymore Well she said I'm not weeping for my house and home

Or neither weeping for my fee
Oh I'm not weeping for my house carpenter
I'm weeping for my babies, threeWhat are those hills yonder my love
They look as white as snow
Those are the hills of heaven my love
That you and I'll never knowWhat are those hills yonder my love
They look as dark as night
Those are the hills of hell fire my love
Where you and I will uniteA three times around with the gallant ship
When up on the deck strode he
And reaching with his right hand he struck a moss
And they sunk to the bottom of the sea
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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