My Little Carpenter

Uncle Earl

Uncle Earl - My Little CarpenterI'll tell to you a new song, 'tis lately been made
Of a little carpenter who courted a fair maid
He courted her, he courted her. He loved her as his life
Oft times he'd asked her if she would be his wifeAlong come an old man, he come from Noah's ark
A long way to travel and going in the dark
I can't fancy you old man, you look so old and grim
Oh my little carpenter, oh what's become of himAlong come the blacksmith, it was the other day
He gave me a handkerchief, or so the people say
He gave me a golden ring to talk with him again
Oh my little carpenter, oh what's become of himAlong come a young man, he come from Scarlet town
With gold chains and finger rings, he throwed 'em on the ground
I can fancy you, young man, you look so neat and trim
Oh my little carpenter, what would become of himAlong come the carpenter, he come so neat and slow
All the money that he makes he brings to me to show
He hews with his broad axe all day, he sits by me at night
Oh my little carpenter, my whole heart's delight

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