

# My Little Carpenter

## Uncle Earl

Uncle Earl - My Little Carpenter I'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 wife Along 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 him Along 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 him Along 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 him Along 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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