

# If I Were A Carpenter

Tim Hardin

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 tomorrows  
Love me only!

If I worked my hands in wood  
Would you still love  
Answer me quick..  
Tim I could  
I'd put you above me

If I were a miller  
At a millwheel grinding  
Would miss your colored blouse  
your soft shoes a shining

Save my love for loneliness  
Save my love for sorrow  
I've given you my onliness  
Please give me your tomorrows

If I were a carpenter  
And you were a lady  
Would you marry me anyway  
Would you have my baby?

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Lyrics submitted by Mipapinchock.