

## If I Were A Carpenter

Dave Dee, Dozy, Beaky, Mick & Tich

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 have 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'll 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 through loneliness, save my love for sorrow  
I've given you my only-ness, give me your tomorrow

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Would you marry me anyway, would you have my baby?