

# Hammer And The Anvil

The Longest Johns

I thought to make a horseshoe, and asked my hammer thus  
He said, "I'll ask the anvil what you require of us"  
The hammer asked the anvil and she at once agreed  
That they should meet together in the way that I decreed

And it's sparks a-flying, passion strong  
I am the blacksmith singing  
The hammer and the anvil song

I thought to make an anchor, for taking on the main  
The hammer and the anvil relented once again  
So they sat there together, as I prepared the cast  
They braced themselves for impact like a sailor on the mast

And it's sparks a-flying, passion strong  
I am the blacksmith singing  
The hammer and the anvil song

I thought to make a broadsword, for fighting on the field  
Much as I know the hammer is a nobler thing to wield  
For though us humble tradesfolk choose a quiet life  
The gods of war come to the door of the hammer and his wife

And it's sparks a-flying, passion strong  
I am the blacksmith singing  
The hammer and the anvil song

They asked me for a statue of the general who died  
A sword raised in his iron fist and a war horse sat astride  
And though I knew they'd try me for what I did decide  
I stuck a hammer in his fist and an anvil by his side

And it's sparks a-flying, passion strong  
I am the blacksmith singing  
The hammer and the anvil song

Now all you merry blacksmiths, a warning take by me  
Stick to your country horseshoes and your anchors for the sea  
When the gods of war come calling, promising you gold  
They'll take your hammer, take your anvil, take your very soul

And it's sparks a-flying, passion strong  
I am the blacksmith singing  
The hammer and the anvil song  
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