

# Flatt And Scruggs, If I Were A Carpenter

If I were a carpenter and you were a lady  
Would you marry me anyway would you have my baby  
If a thinker was my trade would you still find me  
Carrying the pots I made following behind me  
Save my love through loneliness save my love through sorrow  
I've given you my ownliness come and give me your tomorrow  
[ ac.guitar ]

If I worked my hands in wood would you still love me  
Answer babe yes I would I would put you above me  
If I were a miller at a mill wheel grinding  
Would you see it and know my face I'm here for the finding  
Now if I were a carpenter and you were a lady  
Would you marry me anyway would you have my baby  
Would you marry me anyway would you have my baby