

# Watson Family, The House Carpenter

&quot;Well met, well met,&quot; said an old true love,  
&quot;Well met, well met,&quot; said he.  
&quot;I'm just returning from the salt, salt sea,  
And it's all for the love of thee.&quot;  
&quot;Come in, come in, my own true love,  
And have a sit with me.  
It's been three-fourths of a long, long year  
Since together we have been.&quot;  
&quot;I can't come in and I can't sit down,  
For I have but a moment's time.  
They say you're married to a house carpenter,  
And your heart will never be mine.&quot;  
&quot;I could have married the king's daughter fair,  
And she would have married me.  
But I have forsaken her crowns of gold,  
And it's all for the love of thee.&quot;  
&quot;Now will you forsake your house carpenter  
And go along with me?  
I'll take you where the grass grows green  
On the banks of Iteree.&quot;  
She pickd up her little babe  
And kisses gave it three.  
Saying, &quot;Stay right here, my darling little babe,  
And keep your papa company.&quot;  
They had not been on the ship two weeks,  
I'm sure it was not three,  
'Til his true love began to weep and mourn,  
And she wept most bitterly.  
&quot;Are you weeping for my silver and my gold?  
Are you weeping for my store?  
Or are you weeping for that house carpenter,  
Whose face you'll never see any more?&quot;  
&quot;A curse, a curse,&quot; to the sailor she cried,  
&quot;A curse, a curse,&quot; she swore.  
&quot;You've robbed me of my sweet little babe,  
That I never shall see no more.&quot;  
They had not been on board three weeks,  
I'm sure it was not four,  
Until there came a leak in the ship,  
And it sunk for to rise no more.