

If I Were A Carpenter

by Tim Hardin (1967)

D C G D

D C G D
If I were a carpenter and you were a lady,
D C G D
would you marry me anyway? Would you have my baby?
D C G D
If a tinker were my trade would you still love me?
D C G D
Carrying the pots I made following behind me.

C D G D
Save my love through loneliness, Save my love for sorrow,
D C G D
I'm givin' you my ownliness, Come give your tomorrow.

D C G D
If I worked my hands in wood, Would you still love me?
D C G D
Answer me babe, "Yes I would, I'll put you above me."
D C G D
If I were a miller, at a mill wheel grinding,
D C G D
would you miss your colored box, your soft shoe shining?

D C G D
If I were a carpenter and you were a lady,
D C G D
would you marry me anyway? Would you have my baby?
D C G D
would you marry me anyway? Would you have my baby?

D C G D