

If I were a carpenter
And you were a lady
Would you marry me anyway?
Would you carry our baby?

Say: If you were a carpenter
And I were a lady
I'd marry you anyway
And I'd carry our baby

If a tinker were my trade
Would you still find me
Carryin' the pots I made
Followin' behind me?

Save my love through loneliness
Save my love for sorrow
givin' you my oneliness
Come give your tomorrow

If I worked my hands in wood
Would you still love me?
Answer me babe, "yes I would"
I'll put you high above me

If I were a miller
At a mill wheel grinding
Would you still miss your color box
And your soft shoe shining?

If I were a carpenter
And you were a lady
Would you marry me anyway?
Would you carry our baby?
Would you marry anyway?
Would you carry our baby?