

## If I Were a Carpenter

Dolly Parton

If I were a carpenter  
And you were a lady,  
Would you marry me anyway?  
Would you have my baby?

If a tinker were my trade  
Would you still find me,  
Carrin' the pots I made,  
Followin' behind me.

Save my love through loneliness,  
Save my love for sorrow,  
I'm given you my onliness,  
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 above me."

If I were a miller  
At a mill wheel grinding,  
Would you 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 have my baby?  
Would you marry anyway?  
Would you have my baby?