

If I Were A Carpenter

June Carter Cash

If I were a carpenter and you were a lady
Would you marry me anyway, would you have my baby?
If you were a carpenter and I were a lady
I'd marry you anyway, I'd have your baby

If a tinker was my trade, would I still find you?
I'd be carryin' the pot you made, followin' behind you

Save your love through loneliness, save your love through sorrow
I gave you my onliness, give me your tomorrow

If I were a miller at a mill wheel grinding
Would you miss your colored blouse and your soft shoe shinin'?
If you were a miller at a mill wheel grinding
I'd not miss my colored blouse and my soft shoe shinin'

Save your love through loneliness, save your love through sorrow
I gave you my onliness, give me your tomorrow

If worked my hands in wood, would you still love me?
I'd answer you, "Yes, I would", and would you not be above me?

If I were a carpenter and you were a lady
I'd marry you anyway, I'd have your baby

Save your love through loneliness, save your love through sorrow
I gave you my onliness, give me your tomorrow