

# The Blacksmith

Planxty

A blacksmith courted me  
Nine months and better  
He fairly won my heart  
Wrote me a letter.  
With his hammer in his hand  
He looked so clever  
And if I was with my love  
I would live forever.

But where is my love gone  
With his cheeks like roses  
And his good black Billycock on  
Decked around with primroses.  
I fear the shining sun  
May burn and scorch his beauty  
And if I was with my love  
I would do my duty.

Strange news is come to town  
Strange news is carried  
Strange news flies up and down  
That my love is married.  
I wish them both much joy  
Though they can't hear me  
And may God reward him well  
For the slighting of me.

Don't you remember when  
You lay beside me  
And you said you'd marry me  
And not deny me.  
If I said I'd marry you  
It was only for to try you  
So bring your witness love  
And I'll not deny you.

No, witness have I none  
Save God Almighty  
And may he reward you well  
For the slighting of me.  
Her lips grew pale and wan  
It made a poor heart tremble  
To think she loved a one  
And he proved deceitful.

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