

## Lady May

Tyler Childers

I'm a stone's throw from the mill  
And I'm a good walk to the river  
When my workin' day is over  
We'll go swim our cares away  
Put your toes down in the water  
And a smile across your face  
And tell me that you love me  
Lovely Lady May

Now I ain't the sharpest chisel  
That your hands have ever held  
But darlin' I could love you well  
Til' the roll is called on high  
I've seen my share of trouble  
And I've held my weight in shame  
But I'm baptized in your name  
Lovely Lady May

Lord the wind can leave you shiverin'  
As it waltzes o'er the leaves  
It's been rushin' through my timber  
Til' your love brought on the spring  
Now the mountains all are blushin'  
And they don't know what to say  
'Cept a good long line of praises  
For my lovely Lady May

Now I ain't the toughest hickory  
That your ax has ever felled  
But I'm a hickory just as well  
I'm a hickory all the same  
I came crashin' through the forest  
As you cut my roots away  
And I fell a good long ways  
For my lovely Lady May