

If I were a carpenter

[Intro]

A

[Verse]

(Johnny) If I were a carpenter, and you were a lady,
would you marry me anyway, would you have my baby?

(June) If you were a carpenter, and I were a lady,
I'd marry you anyway, I would have your baby.

(Johnny) If a tinker was my trade, would I still find you?

(June) I'd be carrying the pots you made, following behind you.

[Chorus]

(both) Save your love through loneliness, save your love through sorrow.

(Johnny) I gave you my oneliness, (both) give me your tomorrow

[Instrumental]

G D A (x4)

[Verse]

(Johnny) If I were a miller, and a mill wheel grinding
Would you miss your coloured blouse, and your soft shoe shining?

(June) If you were a miller, and a mill wheel grinding
I'd not miss my coloured blouse, and my soft shoe shining.

[Chorus]

(both) Save your love through loneliness, save your love through sorrow.

(Johnny) I gave you my oneliness, give me your tomorrow

[Verse]

(Johnny) If I worked my hands in wood, would you still love me?

(June) I'd answer you 'yes I would'. (Johnny) And would you not be above me?

(Johnny) If I were a carpenter, and you were a lady,

(June) I'd marry you anyway, I would have your baby.

[Chorus]

(both) Save your love through loneliness, save your love through sorrow.

(Johnny) I gave you my oneliness, (both) give me your tomorrow