

The Blacksmith -traditional

Am G Em Am

A blacksmith courted me nine months and better

Am G Em Am

He fairly won my heart, wrote me a letter

C Em Am G

With his hammer in his hand, he looked quite clever

Am Em C Am

And if I was with my love, I'd live forever

Strange news has 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 don't hear me

And may God reward them well for the slighting of me.

Oh witness have I none, save God almighty

And He'll reward you well for the slighting of me

Her lips grew pale and wan, it made her poor heart tremble

To think she loved a man and he proved deceitful.