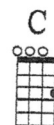


If I Were a Carpenter

Words and Music by
Tim Hardin



Verse 1

D ||C |
If I were a carpenter
G |D |
And you were a lady,
D |C |
Would you marry me anyway,
G |D |
Would you have my baby?
D |C |
If a tinker were my trade,
G |D |
Would you still find me,
D |C |
Carrying the pots I'd made,
G |D | |C G |D ||
Following be - hind me?

Bridge

C |D |
Save my love through loneliness,
C |D |
Save my love for sorrow
D |C |
I've given you my ownliness,
G |D | | |
Come and give me your to - morrow.

Verse 2

D ||C |
If I worked my hands in wood
G |D |
Would you still love me?
D |C |
Answer me, babe, "Yes, I would,
G |D | |
I'd put you a - bove me."
D |C |
If I were a miller
G |D |
At a mill wheel grinding,
D |C |
Would you miss your colored blouse,
G |D | |C G |D ||
Your soft shoes shining?

Verse 3

D ||C |
If I were a carpenter
G |D |
And you were a lady,
D |C |
Would you marry me anyway,
G |D | | |
Would you have my baby?
D |C |
Would you marry me anyway,
G |D | |C |G |D ||
Would you have my baby?