

## The Blacksmith

A blacksmith courted me, nine month and bet - ter  
 He fair - ly won my heart, wrote me a let - ter  
 With his ham - mer in his hand, he looked so cle - ver  
 and if I was with my love, I would live for e - ver.

2. And where is my love gone, with his cheek like roses,  
 And his good black billycock on, decked with primroses  
 I'm afraid the scorching sun will shine and burn his beauty,  
 And if I was with my love, I would do my duty.
3. 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 don't hear me,  
 An may God reward him well for slighting of me.
4. "What did you promise me, when you sat beside me?  
 You said, you would marry me, 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 never deny you!"
5. "Oh, witness have I none, save God Almighty  
 and He'll reward you well for slighting of me!"  
 Her lips grew pale and white, it made her poor heart tremble  
 to think she loved one, and he proved deceitful.