

If I Were a Carpenter

Written by: Tim Hardin



C Bb F C
If I were a carpenter, and you were a lady
 Bb F C
Would you marry me anyway? would you have my baby?

C Bb F C
If a tinker were my trade, would you still find me
 Bb F C
Carrying the pots I made - following behind me?

[CHORUS]

Bb C F C
Save my love for loneliness save my love for sorrow
 Bb F C
I'll give you my only-ness Come give me your tomorrow

C Bb F C
If I worked my hands in wood, would you still love me?
 Bb F C
Answer me, babe: "yes I would - I'd put you above me"

C Bb F C
If I were a miller, at a mill wheel grinding
 Bb F C
Would you miss your colored blouse - your soft shoes shining

[REPEAT CHORUS]

C Bb F C
If I were a carpenter, and you were a lady
 Bb F C
Would you marry me anyway? would you have my baby?
 Bb F C
Would you marry me anyway? would you have my baby?