

A Blacksmith Courted Me

1. A black-smith cour-ted me _____ nine long months and bet-ter,
 First he won my heart, wrote me a let-ter, With the
 ham-mer in his hand as he strikes so cle-ver, If
 I was with my love I would live for ev-er.

2. "You promised to marry me when you first laid by me,
 You promised you'd marry me love, you'd not deny me."
 You courted me for a while, just to receive me,
 But now my heart you have won, you are going to leave me."
3. Down on the ground she fell like one a-dying
 Throwing her arms abroad, syphing and crying;
 There is no belief in a man, nor your own brother,
 So young girls when you love, you love one each other.
4. My true love's across the sea, with a bunch of posies.
 My true love's cross the sea, with his cheeks like roses.
 I'm afraid the rising sun would spoil his beauty,
 If I was with my love, I would do his duty.
5. "Now when I had gold in store, you seemed to like me,
 But now I'm low and poor, you're going to dislike me;
 Her cheeks were pale and white, and her heart did tremble,
 To think she loved a young man that proved deceitful.
6. "Don't talk of going abroad, fighting for strangers,
 You stay at home young man, free from all danger;
 You stay at home young man, with your lovely jewel,
 And fold me in your arms, love and don't be cruel."
7. Sad news have come to town, sad news I'll carry,
 Sad news have come to town my love is married;
 I wish him well to-do, although he ain't here to hear me,
 I'll never die for love, young girls, believe me.

Source: Sung by Harry Brazil, Gloucester. Collected by Mike Yates 1978.
 Verses 5 & 6 collected by Peter Shephard.