

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. 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.

Harry sang these verses also to other collectors:

" 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.

"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."

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Source: Sung by Harry Brazil, Gloucester. Collected by Mike Yates 1978.