

The House Carpenter

"Well met, well met, my own true love"
"Well met, well met," cried he
"I've just returned from the salt salt sea
And it's all for the love of thee"

"I could have married the King's Daughter dear
And she would have married me
But I refused her crowns of gold
And it's all for the love of thee"

"You could have married the King's Daughter dear
I'm sure you are to blame
For I am married to a house carpenter
And he is a fine young man"

"Will you forsake your house carpenter
And come away with me?
I'll take you to where the grass grows green
On the banks of the salt salt sea"

"If I forsake my house carpenter
And come away with thee
What have you got to maintain me upon
And keep me from poverty?"

"Six ships, six ships are on the sea
Seven more are on dry land
A hundred ten bold sailor men
Shall be at your command"

She picked up her sweet little babe
Gave it kisses one two three
Saying "You stay here with the house carpenter
And keep him good company"

They had not out about two weeks
I'm sure it was not three three
When this lady began to weep
And she wept most bitterly

"Tell me why are you weeping so?
Do you weep for your golden store?
I am weeping for my sweet little babe
Who I shall see no more"

They had not been at sea three weeks
I'm sure it was not four
When the ship it sprang a leak

And it sank to rise no more

"Farewell, farewell, my own true love"

"Farewell, farewell," cried she

"I have forsaken my house carpenter

Now I'll die at the bottom of the sea"

Once around spun our gallant ship

Twice around spun she

Three times spun around our gallant ship

Til she sank to the bottom of the sea