

Foster And Allen

"The Blacksmith"

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Twenty years ago last Christmas
Came a tempter to my wife
Stole the only flower I cherished
And I vowed I'd have his life

In the street one day I met him
In my eyes that villain grinned
Then the curse of Cain came o'er me
'Twas on that very day I sinned

Sure I dream as the hammer strikes the anvil
And I dream as the sparks light on the floor
Of my blue-eyed turtle dove, she's the only girl I love
As she stood outside that good old Smithy door

Twelve months passed then came my trial
In the court I saw my wife
And I heard her beg for mercy
When they sentenced me for life

For twelve long years I've read her letters
The only comfort I can tell
When I heard that she was dying
'Twas then my lonely spirits fell

Sure I dream as the hammer strikes the anvil
And I dream as the sparks light on the floor
Of my blue-eyed turtle dove, she's the only girl I love
As she stood outside that good old Smithy door

Late one night I dodged the warders
O'er the prison walls I sprang
Then on home foot-sore and weary
At the breaking of the dawn

She was glad, so glad to see me
In my arms that night she died
Then the warders rushed the doorway
And they found me there inside

When they saw her lifeless body

And I kneeling on the floor
They said Jake, my lad, we'll trust you
Come back when you've laid her low

Sure I dream as the hammer strikes the anvil
And I dream as the sparks light on the floor
Of my blue-eyed turtle dove, she's the only girl I love
As she stood outside that good old Smithy door

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