

Clarence Ashley "The House Carpenter"

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We'll met we'll met said an old true love
We'll met we'll met said he
I'm just returning from the salt salt sea and it's all
For the love of thee

Climb in climb in my old true love
And have a seat with me
It's been three-fourths of a long long year since
Together we have been

Well I can't come in or I can't sit down
For I haven't but a moment's time
They say you're married to a house carpenter and your
Heart will never be mine

Now it's I coulda married a king's daughter here
I'm sure she'da married me
But I've forsaken her crowns of gold and it's all for
The love of thee

Now will you forsaken your house carpenter
And go along with me
I'll take you where the grass grows green on the banks
Of the deep blue sea

She picked up here little babe
And kisses gave him three
Says stay right here my darling little babe and keep
Your pappa company

Well they hadn't been on ship but about two weeks
I'm sure it wasn't three
Well his true love began to weep and mourn and he
Weeped most bitterly

Says are you a-weepin' for my silver or my gold
Says are you weeping for my store
Are you weeping for that house carpenter whose face
You'll never see any more

No it's I'm not a-weepin' for your silver or your gold
Or neither for your store

I am weeping for my darling little babe whose face I'll
Never see any more

Well they hadn't been on ship but about three weeks
I'm sure it wasn't four
'Til they sprung a leak in the bottom of the ship and
They sunk for to rise no more

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