

THE BLACKSMITH

(Spring Tide Rising 2010)

A Blacksmith courted me I lov'ed him dearly
He played upon his pipes both neat and trim'ly
With his hammer in his hand, he strikes so steady
He makes the sparks to fly, all around the smithy

I love to watch my love his hammer swinging
I love to hear it fall on the anvil ringing
The note is loud and clear, the sparks are flying
My love is handsome then there's no denying

Where has my lover gone, his cheeks like roses?
He's gone across those hill gathering primroses
The sun doth shine too bright, it'll burn his beauty
I will go to my love and do my duty

Strange news is come to town, strange news is carried
Strange news flies up and down, my love is married
I wish him well tho' he's my love no longer
And yet I love him still, my blacksmith yonder

What did you promise me when you lay beside me?
Said you would marry me and not deny me
It's witness I have none but the Almighty
And he will punish you for slighting of me

I looked in a glass, my head I shaked
To think I loved a lad who was false hearted
I wish him well to do, he does not hear me
I shall not die for love, he need not fear me.