

Angeline the Baker

D | D G |
Angeline the baker, lives on the village green
D | D A D |
The way I always loved her, beats all you've ever seen
D | D G |
Angeline the baker, Angeline I know
D | D A D |
Should have married Angeline, twenty years ago

*Angeline the baker, age of 43
Fed her sugar candy, but she still won't marry me
Angeline the baker, Angeline I know
Should have married Angeline, just twenty years ago*

Her father was a baker, his name was Uncle Sam
I never can forget her, no matter where I am
She said couldn't do hard work, because she is not stout
Baked the biscuits every day and poured the coffee out

chorus

I bought Angeline a brand new dress, neither black nor brown
It was the color of a stormy skies, before the rain came down
Sixteen horses in my team, the leader he was blind
I dreamed that I was dying, I saw my Angeline

Chorus