

**House Carpenter**  
**Faun Fables**

intro: **Bbm** (fast travis picking during the whole song)

**Bbm**

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.

**Bbm G#m Bbm**

Come in, come in my own true love,

**Bbm G#m Bbm**

and have a seat with me,

**Bbm**

**G#m**

for it s been three quarters of a long, long year

**Bbm G#m Bbm**

since together we have been.

**Bbm**

I can t come in and I can t sit down  
I haven t but a moment s time.  
But I hear you re married to the house carpenter  
so your love will never be mine.

**Bbm G#m Bbm**

And I could ve married with the king s daughter there,

**G#m Bbm**

so free she was with me.

**G#m**

But I forsook all the crowns and gold

**Bbm G#m Bbm**

and it s all for the love of thee.

**Bbm G#m Bbm**

If you would have married with the king s daughter there,

**G#m Bbm**

I m sure you are to blame.

**G#m**

And it s now I ve married to the house carpenter

**Bbm G#m Bbm**

and I m sure he s a fine young man.

**Bbm**

Well will you forsake your house carpenter  
and come away with me?  
I ll take you down to where the grass grows green,  
down by the sweet dundee.

**Bbm**                    **G#m**      **Bbm**  
(So she picked up her tine wee babe  
                         **G#m**      **Bbm**  
and kisses gave it three,  
   **G#m**  
saying stay right here my sweet, sweet dear  
         **Bbm**                    **G#m** **Bbm**  
and keep your father company.

**Bbm**                                    **G#m**            **Bbm**  
Well they hadn t been on ship but about 2 weeks,  
                         **G#m**            **Bbm**  
I m sure it was not 3,  
**Bbm**...  
when she espied his cloven foot  
and began to weep most bitterly.)

**Bbm**            **G#m**                                    **Bbm**  
Are you weeping for your house and land,  
                         **G#m**                                    **Bbm**  
or are you weeping for your store,  
   **G#m**  
or are you weeping for the house carpenter  
         **Bbm**      **G#m**                                    **Bbm**  
whose face you ll never see no more?

**Bbm**            **G#m**                                    **Bbm**  
No I m not weeping for my house and land,  
                         **G#m**                                    **Bbm**  
I m not weeping for my store,  
**Bbm**  
it s now I m weeping for my soul, so dear,  
whose purity I ll never see no more.

(Well they hadn t been on ship for about 3 weeks,  
I m sure it was not 4,  
when he stomped his foot and down she sank,  
and sank to arise no more.)

**Bbm**            **G#m**                                    **Bbm**  
Well met, well met my own true love love,  
                         **G#m**                                    **Bbm**  
well met, well met cried he.  
   **G#m**                    **Bbm**  
I ve just returned to the salt salt sea  
and it s all for the love of thee.