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The Blacksmith

D A D
Twenty years ago last Christmas,came a temper to my wife,
D A E A
Stole the only flower I cherished,and I vowed I'd have his life,

(Chorus)
D Em
Sure I dreamed as thehammer strikes the anvil,
A D
And I dream as the sparks light on the floor,
D A Em A D
Of my true eyed turtle dove,she's the only girl I love,
Em A D
As she stood outside that goodold smithy door

In the street one day I met him,in my eyes that villain grinned,
Then the course of Cain came o'er me,'twas on that very day I sinned.

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 to life.

For twelve long years I read her letters,the only comfory I can tell,
When I heard that she was dying,'twas then my lonely spirits fell.

Late one night I dodged the warder,over the prison wall I sprang,
Then go 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 warder rushed the doorway,and they found me there inside.

When they saw her lifeless body,and I kneeling on the floor,
They said Jack my lad we trust you,come back when you have laid her low.

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