Angeline The Baker

1 4
Angeline the baker lived on a village green,
1 5
The way I always loved her beats all you ever seen.
1 4
Angeline the baker, Angeline I know,
1 5
Should have married Angeline, just twenty years ago.

Angeline the baker, age of forty-three,
Fed her sugar candy, and she still won't marry me.
Chorus

Her father was a baker, his name was Uncle Sam.
I never can forget her, no matter where I am.
Chorus

She said she can't do hard work, because she is not stout,
Bakes her biscuits every day, and pours the coffee out.
Chorus

Brought her out a brand new dress, neither black nor brown,
It was the color of stormy skies, before the rain came down.
Chorus

Sixteen horses in my team, leader he was blind,
I dreamed that I was dying, I saw my Angeline.

Chorus