

## Angeline The Baker

Angeline the baker lives on the village green  
The way that I loved Angela beats all I've ever seen  
Angeline the baker Angeline I know  
I should have married Angeline just twenty years ago

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

Her father was a baker his name was Uncle Sam  
And I remember Angeline no matter where I am  
She said she couldn't do hard work because she was not stout  
She baked the biscuits every day and poured that coffee out

Bought Angeline a brand new dress was neither black nor brown  
It was the colour of the sky before the rain came down  
Sixteen horses in my pack the leader he was blind  
I dreamed that I was dying so I'd see my Angeline