1 4 Angeline the baker lived on a village green, 1 5 The way I always loved her beats all you ever seen.

14Angeline the baker, Angeline I know,15Should 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 cannot 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.