## **Angeline the Baker (D)**

## **Additional Lyrics not in Songbook**

## **Lyrics**

[chorus]
Angeline the baker, Angeline I know
Should have married Angeline, just twenty years ago

[verses]
Angeline the baker lived on a village green
The way I always loved her beats all you've ever seen

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

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

She said she cannot do hard work, because she is not stout Bakes her biscuits every day, and pours the coffee out

Brought her out a brand new dress, neither black nor brown It was the color of stormy skies, before the rains come down

Angelina am so tall she never sees the ground, She had to take a wellumscope to look down on the town

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

Angeline is handsome, Angeline is tall, They say she sprained her ankle a-dancing at the ball

The last time I saw her was at the county fair. Her father run me almost home and told me to stay there

Definitions wellumscope - telescope