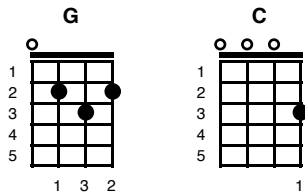


# Angeline The Baker

Traditional

Key of G  
120 BPM



First Sung Note: D

(Intro - Instrumental)

G C  
*Angeline the Baker, lives on the village green;*  
G C G  
*And the way that I love Angeline, beats all I've ever seen.*

(Verse-1)

G C  
Angeline the Baker, lives on the village green;  
G C G  
And the way that I love Angeline, beats all I've ever seen.  
G C  
Angeline the Baker, Angeline I know,  
G C G  
I should've married Angeline twenty years ago.

(Chorus)

G C  
Angeline the Baker, age of forty- three  
G C G  
Fed her sugar candy, still won't marry me.  
G C  
Angeline the Baker, Angeline I know,  
G C G  
Should've married Angeline twenty years ago.

(Verse-2)

G C  
 Her father was a baker, his name was Uncle Sam;  
 G CG  
 And I remember Angeline, no matter where I am.  
 G C  
 She said she couldn't do hard work because she was not stout;  
 G C G  
 She made the biscuits ev'ry day and poured that coffee out.

(Chorus)

G C  
 Angeline the Baker, age of forty- three  
 G C G  
 I fed her sugar candy, still won't marry me.  
 G C  
 Angeline the Baker, Angeline I know,  
 G C G  
 I should've married Angeline twenty years ago.

(Instrumental Break)

G C  
*Angeline the Baker, lives on the village green;*  
 G C G  
*And the way that I love Angeline, beats all I've ever seen.*  
 G C  
*Angeline the Baker, Angeline I know,*  
 G C G  
*I should've married Angeline twenty years ago.*

G C  
*Angeline the Baker, age of forty- three*  
 G C G  
*Fed her sugar candy, still won't marry me.*  
 G C  
*Angeline the Baker, Angeline I know,*  
 G C G  
*Should've married Angeline twenty years ago.*

(Verse-3)

G C  
I bought Angeline a brand new dress, was neither black nor brown;  
G C G  
It was the color of the sky before the rain came down.  
G C  
Sixteen horses in my pack, the leader he was blind;  
G C G  
I dreamt I was dyin, so I'd see my Ange line.

(Chorus)

G C  
Angeline the Baker, age of forty- three  
G C G  
I fed her sugar candy, and she still won't marry me.  
G C  
Angeline the Baker, Angeline I know,  
G C G  
Yes, I should've married Angeline twenty years ago.

(Chorus - Outro)

G C  
Angeline the Baker, age of forty- three  
G C G  
I fed her sugar candy, and she still won't marry me.  
G C  
Angeline the Baker, Angeline I know,  
G C G  
Yes, I should've married Angeline (slow down) twenty years ago.