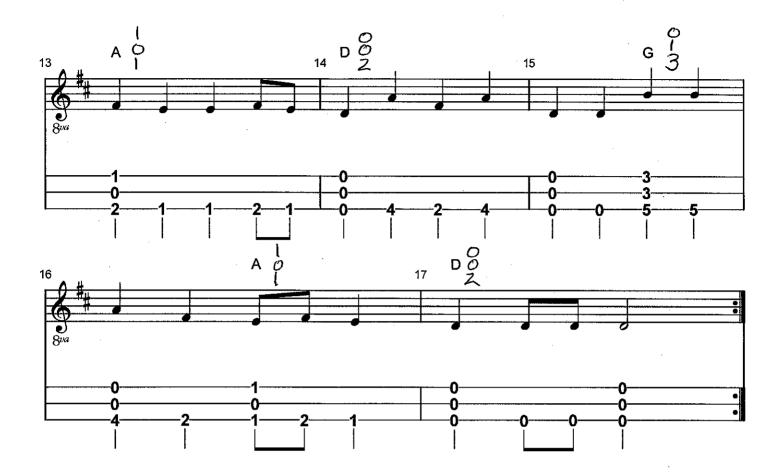
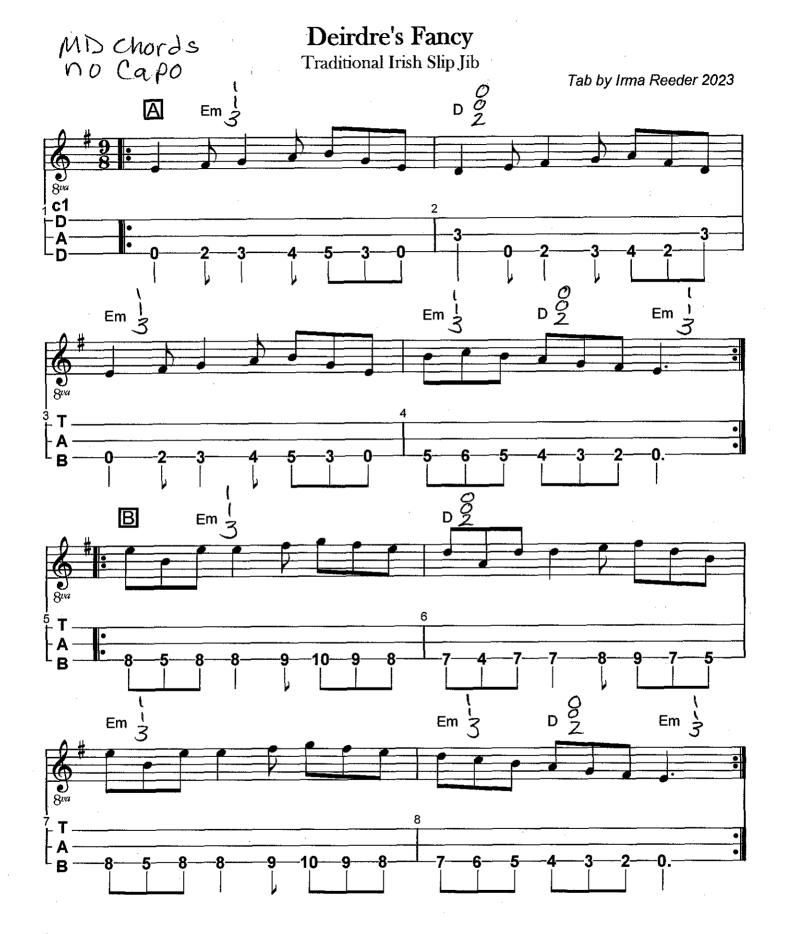
# Cucharin's Cross

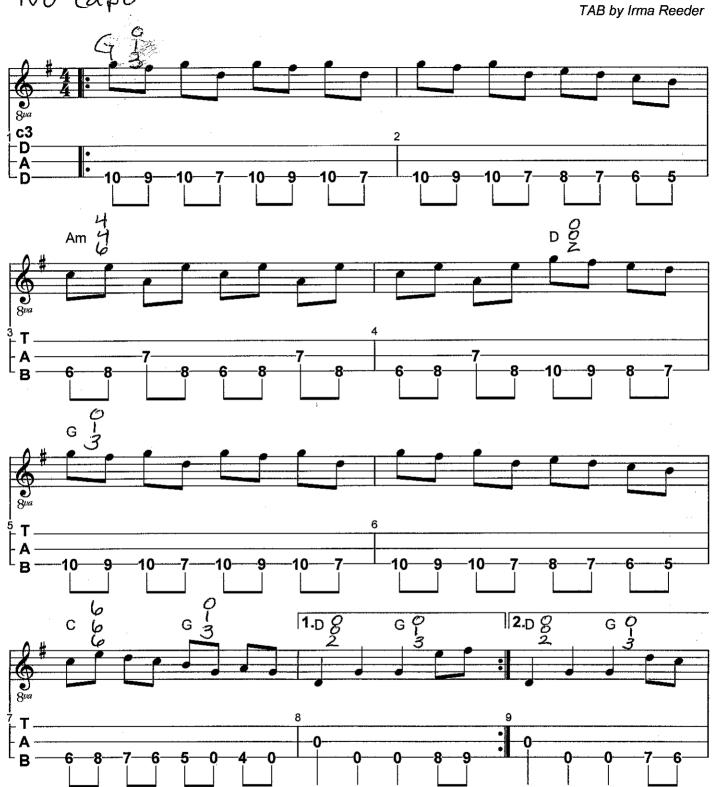


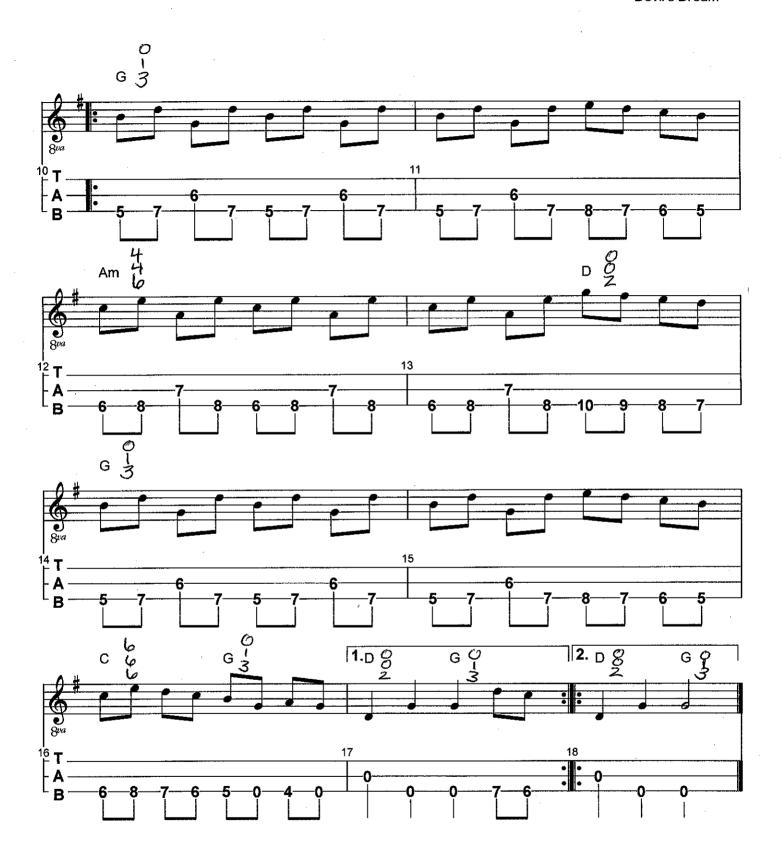




MD Chord Snapes No Capo

**Devil's Dream** 

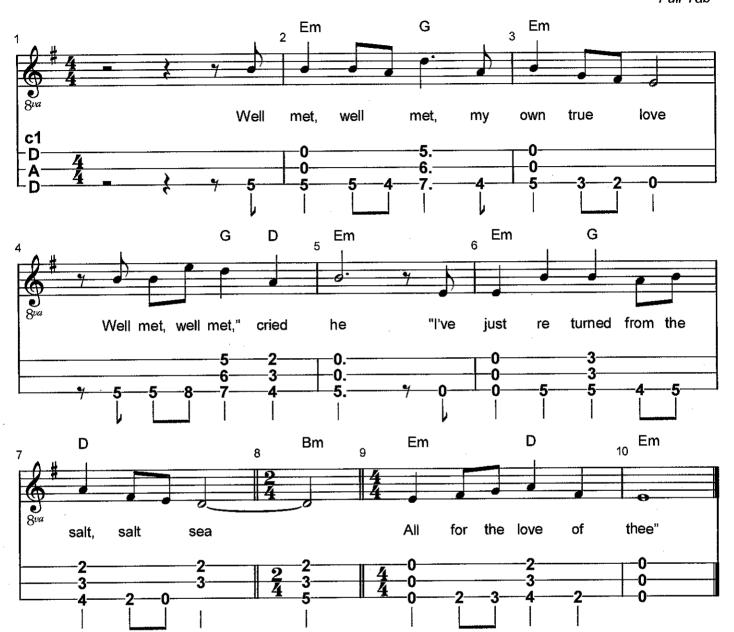


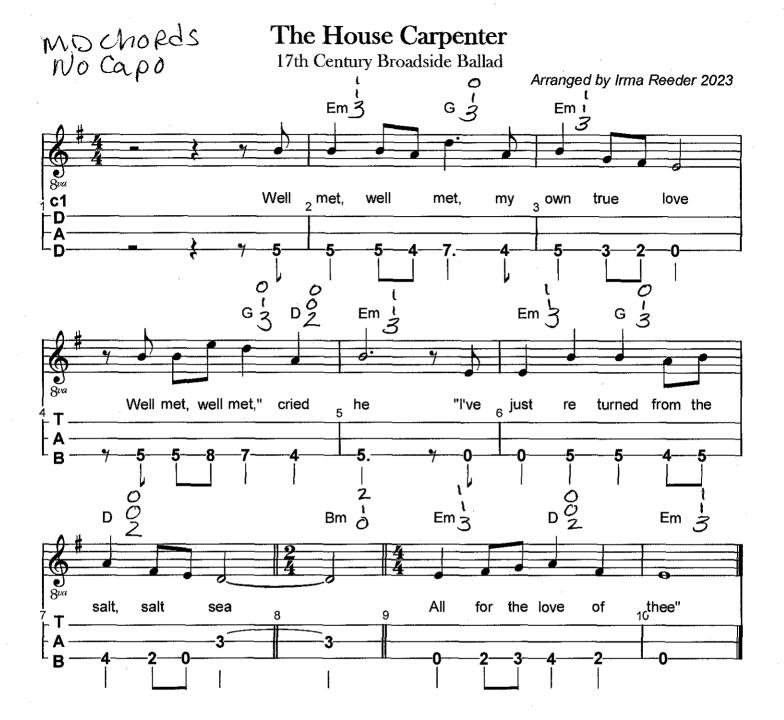


### The House Carpenter

17th Century Broadside Ballad

Arranged by Irma Reeder 2023 Full Tab





#### The House Carpenter Lyrics (2 pages)

Well met, well met, my own true love Well met, well met," cried he "I've just returned from the salt, salt sea All for the love of thee"

"I could have married the King's daughter, dear She would have married me But I have forsaken her crowns of gold All for the love of thee"

"If you could have married the King's daughter dear I'm sure you are to blame For I am married to a house carpenter and he is a nice young man"

"Oh, will you forsake your house carpenter And come away with me? I'll take you to where the grass grows green To the banks of the salt, salt sea."

"Well, if I should forsake my house carpenter and go away with thee What have you got to maintain me on And keep me from poverty?"

"I've six ships, sailing on the salt, salt sea seven more upon dry land One hundred and ten all brave sailor men will be at your command"

She picked up her own wee babe And kisses gave him three Said: "Stay right here with my house carpenter and keep him good company"

Well, they'd not been gone but about two weeks I'm sure it was not three
When this fair lady began to weep
She wept most bitterly

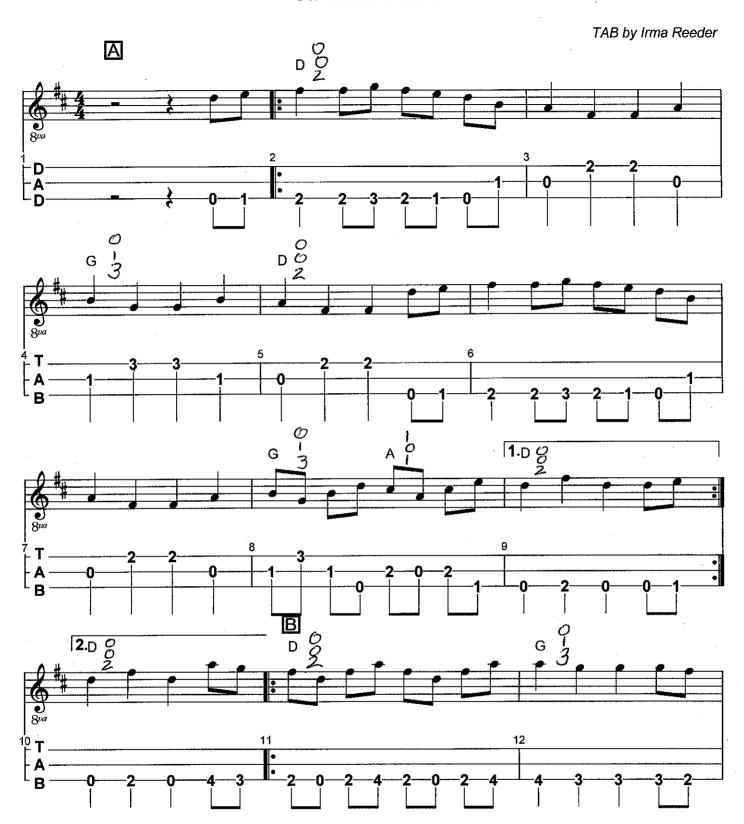
"Ah, why do you weep, my fair young maid, weep for your golden store?
Or do you weep for your house carpenter
That never you shall see anymore?"

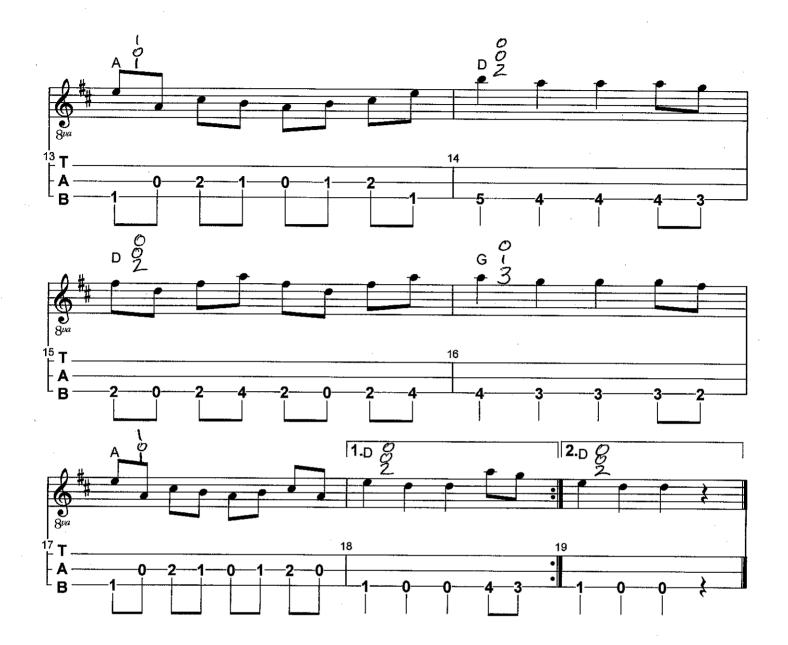
"I do not weep for my house carpenter Nor for any golden store But I do weep for my own wee babe That never I shall see anymore."

Well, they'd not been gone but about three weeks I'm sure it was not four Our gallant ship sprang a leak and sank Never to rise anymore

"What hills, what hills are those, my love That rise so fair and high?" "Those are the hills of heaven, my love But not for you and I"

"What hills, what hills are those, my love Those hills so dark and low?" "Those are the hills of hell, my love, Where you and I must go"





## She Moved Through the Fair

Traditional Irish Tab by Irma Reeder No 1+ Fret Version C & & & & D 0 -A -D D 00 D D G AB Am 4 D g 10 T 12 13 В C 600 - 8 - 8 08 3 14 T 16 15 17

### She Moved through the Fair

The haunting song is centered on a wedding theme, recounting the story of a young man's love for the woman he wishes to marry, although the air is one of melancholy. We learn that the wedding will not take place as according to some versions, including this version on Ask about Ireland, the woman is dead.

My young love said to me, "My mother won't mind And my father won't slight you for your lack of kind" And she stepped away from me and this she did say: It will not be long, love, till our wedding day"

As she stepped away from me and she moved through the fair And fondly I watched her move here and move there And then she turned away homeward with one star awake Like the swan in the evening moves over the lake

The people were saying, no two e'er were wed But one had a sorrow that never was said And I smiled as she passed with her goods and her gear, And that was the last that I saw of my dear.

Last night she came to me, my dead love came in So softly she came that her feet made no din As she laid her hand on me and this she did say "It will not be long, love, 'til our wedding day"