

Angeline the Baker – Stephen Foster (original lyrics are different)

Old Time Lyrics:

1. Angeline the baker lives in our village green,
The way I always loved her beats all you ever seen.

CHORUS:

Angeline the baker, her age is forty-three,
I bought her candy by the peck, and she won't marry me.

2. Her father is the miller, they call him Uncle Sam.
I never will forget her, unless I take a dram. **CHORUS.**

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

4. She can't do hard work because she is not stout,
She bakes her biscuits every day, and pours the coffee out. **CHORUS.**

5. I'll never marry no other girl, no matter where I go.
I said I'd marry Angeline just twenty years ago. **CHORUS.**

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