

# Angeline the Baker

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An - ge - line the bak - er her age is for - ty - three. I  
 says she can't do hard work be - cause she is not stout. She

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fed her can - dy by the peck but she won't mar - ry me. She  
 bakes her bis - cuits ev - 'ry day and throws the cof - fee out.

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Her father is a miller, his name is Uncle Sam.  
 I never will forget her, unless I take a dram.  
 Angeline the Baker, Angeline I know,  
 I should have married Angeline twenty years ago.

Angeline the Baker lives on the village green,  
 The way I've always loved her beats all you've ever seen.  
 Angeline the Baker, Angeline I know,  
 I should have married Angeline twenty years ago.