

[G] When I was a bachelor I [C] lived all a-[A]lone
I [D] worked at the weaver's [G] trade
And the only only thing I did [C] that was [A] wrong
Was to [D7] woo a fair young [G] maid

I [D7] wooed her in [G] the winter time
[D7] Part of the [G] summer too
And the only only thing I did [C] that was [A7] wrong
Was to [D7] keep her from the foggy foggy [G] dew

One night she knelt [C] close by my [A7] side
When [D7] I was fast a-[G]sleep
She threw her arms a-[C]round my [A] neck
And [D7] then began to [G] weep

She [D7] wept she cried she [G] tore her hair
[D7] Ah me what could I [G] do
So all night long I held [C] her in my [A7] arms
Just to [D7] keep her from the foggy foggy [G] dew

Again I am a bachelor and I [C] live with my [A7] son
[D7] We work at the weaver's [G] trade
And every single time that I [C] look into his [A7] eyes
He re-[D7]minds me of the fair young [G] maid

He re-[D7]minds me of the [G] winter time
[D7] Part of the summer [G] too
And the many times I [C] held her in my [A7] arms
Just to [D7] keep her from the foggy foggy [G] dew [C] [Cm]/ [G]