



Rakovnickej potok

ANGELINE THE BAKER (1850)

Stephen Foster

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.

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

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

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