

# A Kiss In The Morning Early

'Twas ear-ly one morn-ing a fair maid a-rose And dressed her-self up in the fin-est of clothes And  
 off to the shoe-mak-er's shop sure she goes For the kiss in the morn-ing ear - ly The cobb-ler a-rose and he  
 soon let her in His awl and his ham-mer were neat as a pin And he had the will for to  
 greet her so slim With a kiss in the morn-ing ear - ly

O Cobbler, o cobbler, 'tis soon we'll be wed   
 And nestling together in a fine feather bed   
 So give me two shoes with two buckles of red   
 For my kiss in the morning early   
 The maid hid the shoes at the back of her waist   
 She praised his good cobbling and shoemaker's taste   
 And home to her father she mournfully faced   
 And it was in the morning early   
  
 O Father, o Father, I've got me a man   
 And he is the one I would wed if I can   
 As handsome as ever in leather did stand   
 For my kiss in the morning early   
 So the father was thinking and thinking again   
 For to wed her to riches and have him for kin   
 Who knows but it might be a prince or a king   
 That she met in the morning early   
  
 Who knows but it might be a jobber from town   
 Or a wealthy sea captain who's sailed the world round   
 A man with some thousands and thousands of pounds   
 That she met in the morning early   
 So the father was smiling, his daughter embraced   
 And touching the buckles he drew back in haste   
 He spied the red shoes that were tied round her waist   
 Oh it was in the morning early   
  
 O daughter, o daughter, he started to shout   
 When he did discover what she was about   
 God knows 'twas none but that old cobbling clout   
 That you met in the morning early