Blow The Candles Out

Dm	С	Dm	F	С	Dm	
When I was prenticed in London I went to see my dear						
	С	Dm	F		C	Dm
The candles all were burning the moon shone bright and clear						
F		Am	F	С	Dm	
I knocked upon her window to ease her of her pain						
	С	Dm	F	С	Dm	
She rose to let me in then she barred the door again.						

I like your well behavior and this I often say
I cannot rest contented while you are far away
The roads they are so muddy we cannot gang about
So roll me in your arms dear and blow the candle out

Your mother and your father in yonder room do lie

A-huggin one another so why not you and I

A-huggin one another without a care or doubt

So roll me in your arms love and blow the candle out.

And if you prove sucessful love pray name it after me Keep [t neat and kiss it sweet and daff it on your knee When my three years are over and my time will be out I'll double my indebtedness and blow the candle out.