

Wildwood Flower

M: C; F: F or G, capo 5 or 7
CD 2-Track 94

Traditional

1. I will twine 'mid the ring-lets of my ra - ven black hair, The li - lies so
 2. I will sing and I'll dance, my laugh shall be gay, I will cease this wild
 3. I will think of him nev - er, I'll be wild - ly gay, I will charm ev - ery
 4. He told me he loved me, and prom - ised to love, Through ill and mis -
 5. He taught me to love him, he called me his flower, That blos-somed for

T
A
B

7
pale and the ros - es so fair, The myr - tle so bright with an
 weep - ing, drive sor - row a - way, Though my heart is now break - ing, he
 heart, and the crowd I will sway, I'll live yet to see him re -
 for - tune, all oth - ers a - bove, An - oth - er has won him, ah,
 him all the bright - er each hour, But I woke from my dream - ing, my

13
em - er - ald hue, And the pale ar - o - nat - us with eyes of bright blue.
 nev - er shall know, That his name made me trem - ble and my pale cheek to glow.
 gret the dark hour, When he won, then ne - glect - ed, the frail wild - wood flower.
 miser - y to tell, He left me in si - lence, no word of fare - well.
 i - dol was clay, My vi - sions of love have all fad - ed a - way.