Wildwood Flower

A. P. Carter III-129

G D7 G
Oh, I'll twine with my mingles and waving black hair
D7 G
With the roses so red and the lilies so fair
G7 C G
And the myrtle so bright with the emerald hue
D7 G
The pale amanita and eyes look like blue.

Oh I'll dance, I will sing and my laugh shall be gay
I will charm every heart, in his crown I will sway
When I woke from my dreaming, my idol was clay
All portion of love had all flown away.

Oh he taught me to love him and promised to love
And to cherish me over all others above
How my heart is now wond'ring no mis'ry can tell
He's left me no warning, no words of farewell.

Oh, he taught me to love him and called me his flow'r
That was blooming to cheer him through life's dreary hour
Oh, I long to see him and regret the dark hour
He's gone and neglected this pale wildwood flow'r.