

Wildwood Flower

* = vocal pause

underline = rhythmic beat

I V I
Oh I'll twine 'mid the ringlets of my raven black hair

V I
* the lilies so pale and the roses so fair

IV I
* the myrtle so bright with an emerald hue, and the

V I
pale aronatus with eyes of bright blue

I'll sing and I'll dance, my laugh shall be gay

I'll cease this wild weeping, drive sorrow away.

Though my heart is now breaking, he never shall know

That his name made me tremble and my pale cheeks to glow

I'll think of him never, I'll be wildly gay

I'll charm every heart and the crowd I will sway.

I'll live yet to see him regret the dark hour,

When he won, then neglected the frail wildwood flower.

He told me he loved me and promised to love

Through ill(ness) and misfortune all others above.

Another has won him, ah misery to tell,

He left me in silence, no word of farewell.

He taught me to love him, he called me his flower,

That blossomed for him all the brighter each hour.

But I woke from my dreaming, my idol was clay,

My visions of love have all faded away.