

Wildwood Flower

Roseanne Cash

| | | |
|---|-----------------------|------------------|
| D | 2 3 4. 5 8 2 3 | 2 1 2 1 0 |
| A | | |
| D | | |

Oh, I'll twine mid my ringlets

of raven black hair

| | | |
|---|---------------------|--------------------|
| D | 2 3 4. 5 8 2 | 3 2 1 2 1 0 |
| A | | |
| D | | |

With the roses so red

and the lilies so fair

| | | |
|---|---------------------|---------------------|
| D | | 4 4 5. 8 5 4 |
| A | 0 3 5. 5 4 3 | |
| D | | |

And the myrtle so bright

with the emerald hue

| | | |
|---|----------------------|------------------|
| D | 0 1 2 2 2 2 4 | 2 1 2 1 0 |
| A | | |
| D | | |

The pale amaryllis

and violets so blue

| | | |
|---|---------------------|--------------------|
| D | 2 3 4. 5 8 2 | 3 2 1 2 1 0 |
| A | | |
| D | | |

Oh, I'll dance, I will sing

and my laugh shall be gay

| | | |
|---|---------------------|--------------------|
| D | 2 3 4. 5 8 2 | 3 2 1 2 1 0 |
| A | | |
| D | | |

I will charm every heart,

in his crown I will sway

| | | |
|---|---------------------|---------------------|
| D | | 4 4 5. 8 5 4 |
| A | 0 3 5. 5 4 3 | |
| D | | |

When I woke from my dreaming,

my idol was clay

| | | |
|---|----------------------|------------------|
| D | 0 1 2 2 2 2 4 | 2 1 2 1 0 |
| A | | |
| D | | |

All portion of love

had all flown away

| | | |
|---|-----------------------|------------------|
| D | 2 3 4. 5 8 2 3 | 2 1 2 1 0 |
| A | | |
| D | | |

Oh, he taught me to love him

and promised to love

| | | |
|---|-----------------------|------------------|
| D | 2 3 4. 5 8 2 3 | 2 1 2 1 0 |
| A | | |
| D | | |

And to cherish me over

all others above

| | | |
|---|---------------------|---------------------|
| D | | 4 4 5. 8 5 4 |
| A | 0 3 5. 5 4 3 | |
| D | | |

How my heart is now wond'ring

no mis'ry can tell

| | | |
|---|----------------------|------------------|
| D | 0 1 2 2 2 2 4 | 2 1 2 1 0 |
| A | | |
| D | | |

He's left me no warning,

no words of farewell

| | | |
|---|-----------------------|------------------|
| D | 2 3 4. 5 8 2 3 | 2 1 2 1 0 |
| A | | |
| D | | |

Oh, he taught me to love him

and called me his flower

| | | |
|---|-----------------------|------------------|
| D | 2 3 4. 5 8 2 3 | 2 1 2 1 0 |
| A | | |
| D | | |

That was blooming to cheer him

through life's dreary hour

| | | |
|---|---------------------|---------------------|
| D | | 4 4 5. 8 5 4 |
| A | 0 3 5. 5 4 3 | |
| D | | |

Oh, I long to see him

and regret the dark hour

| | | |
|---|----------------------|------------------|
| D | 0 1 2 2 2 2 4 | 2 1 2 1 0 |
| A | | |
| D | | |

He's gone and neglected

this pale wildwood flower