Wildwood Flower

1 5 1
Oh, I'll twine and will mingle my raven black hair

5 1
With the roses so red and the lilies so fair

4 1
And the myrtle so bright with the emerald dew

5 1
The pale emanita, and hyssop so blue

1 5 1
Oh, he taught me to love him and called me his flower

5 1
That was blooming to cheer him through life's dreary hour

4 1
Oh, I long to see him and re-gret the dark hour

5 1
He's gone and neglected this pale wildwood flower

1 5 1
I will dance, I will sing and my laugh shall be gay

5 1
I will charm every heart, in his crown I will sway

4 1
When I woke from my dreaming my idol was clay

5 1
All portion of love had all flown a-way

1 5 1
Oh, he taught me to love him and promised to love

5 1
And to cherish me over all others a-bove

4 1
How my heart is now wondering no misery can tell

5 1
He left me no warning, no words of farewell

1 5 1
Oh, he taught me to love him and called me his flower

5 1
That was blooming to cheer him through life's dreary hour

4 1
Oh, I long to see him and re-gret the dark hour

5 1
He's gone and neglected this pale wildwood flower