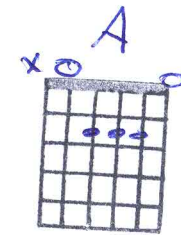
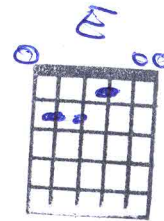
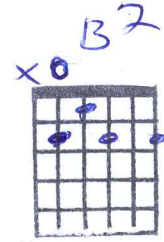


A A A A A
 / / / / /
 E % % %

wildwood flowers - rose whitterspoon

E ^{0/0} B7 E %
 Oh I'll twine with my mingles and waving black hair
 E % B7 E %
 With the roses so red and the lilies so fair
 E % A E
 And the myrtle so bright with the emerald dew
 E % B7 E %
 The pale and the leader and eyes look like blue.



O = low basse

E % B7 E %
 I will dance I will sing and my laugh shall be gay
 E % B7 E %
 I will charm every heart in her crown I will sway
 E % A E
 When I woke from my dreaming my idols were clay
 E % B7 E %
 All portions of love had all flown away.

E % B7 E %
 Oh she taught me to love her and promised to love
 E % B7 E %
 And to cherish me over all others above
 E % A E
 How my heart is now wondering no misery can tell
 E % B7 E %
 She left me no warning no words of farewell.

E % B7 E %
 Yes she taught me to love her and called me her flower
 E % B7 E %
 That was blooming to cheer her through life's dreary hour
 E % A E
 Oh I long to see her and regret the dark hour
 % % B7 E %
 She's gone and neglected her pale wildwood flower.

E % B7 E E
 ☺