

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

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

G C
Oh she taught me to love her and promised to love
G C
And to cherish me over all others above
F C
How my heart is now wondering no misery can tell
G C
She's left me no warning no words of farewell

G C
Oh she taught me to love her and called me her flower
G C
That was blooming to cheer her through life's dreary hour
F C
Oh I long to see her and regret the dark hour
G C
She's gone and neglected this pale wildwood flower