

Wildwood Flower

Joan Baez

Oh, I'll twine with my mingles
And waving black hair
With the roses so red
And the lilies so fair
And the myrtle so bright
With the emerald dew
The pale and the leader
And eyes look like blue
Oh I'll dance, I will sing
And my life shall be gay.
I will charm every heart,
In his crown I will sway.
When I woke from my dreaming,
My idols was clay
All portions of love had all flown away
Oh he taught me to love him
And promised to love
And to cherish me over
All others above.
How my heart is now wondering
No misery can tell.
He's left me no warning,
No words of farewell
Oh, he taught me to love him
And called me his flower
That was blooming to cheer him
Through life's dreary hour.
Oh, I long to see him
And regret the dark hour
He's gone and neglected
This pale wildwood flower

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