Wildwood Flower (Adapted from original lyrics)

C G7 C

I'll twine 'mid the ringlets Of my raven black hair,

C G7 C

The lilies so pale And the roses so fair,

C F C

The myrtle so bright With its emerald hue,

C G7 C

And the pale aronatus With eyes of bright blue.

He told me he loved me, He call'd me his flower That blossom'd for him All the brighter each hour; Another has won him, Ah! misery to tell; He left me in silence No word of farewell!

I'll sing, and I'll dance, My laugh shall be gay,
I'll cease this wild weeping Drive sorrow away,
Tho' my heart is now breaking, He never shall know,
That his name made me tremble And my pale cheek to glow.

I'll think of him never I'll be wildly gay,
I'll charm ev'ry heart And the crowd I will sway,
I'll live yet to see him Regret the dark hour
When he won, then neglected, His frail wildwood flower.