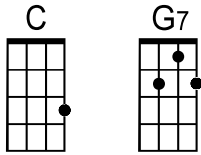


Wildwood Flower Traditional



[C]Oh, I'll dance, I will sing and my [G7]laugh shall be [C]gay
[C]I will charm ev'ry heart, in his [G7]crown I will [C]sway
[C]When I woke from my dreaming, [F]idols were [C]clay
[C]All portions of love then had [G7]all flown a[C]way.

[C]Oh, he taught me to love him and [G7]promised to [C]love
[C]And to cherish me over all [G7]others a[C]bove
[C]How my heart now is wond'ring [F]misery can [C]tell
[C]He's left me no warning, no [G7]words of fare[C]well.

[C]Oh, he taught me to love him and [G7]called me his [C]flow'r
[C]That was blooming to cheer him through [G7]life's dreary [C]hour
[C]Oh, I'm longing to see him through [F]life's dark [C]hour
[C]He's gone and neglected this [G7]pale wildwood [C]flow'r.