

## How She Could Sing the Wildwood Flower

Emmylou Harris

How she could sing the Wildwood Flower  
The orphan girl he would love so long  
In the end he knew she'd been his finest hour  
And all he has left of her is the song

He first saw her standing by her cabin door  
Her song was ringing out in a voice so strong and sure  
To the lonesome valley, he'd bring her there to be his bride  
Where they would live and work together side by side

She was his sunshine, she was his moon and morning star  
His words would ring true on the chords of her guitar  
He was driven and lost to her for days and days  
'Til the lonesome valley finally drove her heart away

How she could sing the Wildwood Flower  
The orphan girl he would love so long  
In the end he knew she'd been his finest hour  
Now all he has left of her is the song

We all cling to as the years keep rolling on  
One single promise of a love that's past and gone  
And the lonesome valley, we all walk it by ourselves  
Where the Wildwood Flower is the story we will tell

How she could sing the Wildwood Flower  
The orphan girl he would love so long  
In the end he knew she'd been his finest hour  
Now all he has left of her is the song

How she could sing the Wildwood Flower  
And all we have left of her is the song