

Wildwood Flower

Iris DeMent

I will twine and will mingle my raven black hair
With the roses so red and the lilies so fair
And the myrtle so bright with an emerald hue
The pale emanita and hyssop so blue

Oh, he taught me to love him and called me his flower
A blossom to cheer him through life's weary hour
How my heart is now wondering no misery can tell
He left me no warning no words of farewell

I will dance I will sing and my life shall be gay
I will charm every heart in the crowd I will sway
Though my heart is now breaking he never shall know
How his name makes me tremble my pale cheeks to glow

Oh, he taught me to love him and promised to love
And cherish me over all others above
Oh, I long to see him and regret the dark hour
He's gone and neglected this frail wildwood flower
I will twine and will mingle my raven black hair
With the roses so red and the lilies so fair
And the myrtle so bright with an emerald hue
The pale emanita and hyssop so blue