

# 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.

(Instrumental)

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.

(Instrumental)

Oh he taught me to love him  
And promised to love  
And to cherish me over  
All others above.  
How my heart is now wond'ring  
No misery can tell.  
He's left me no warning,  
No words of farewell.

(Instrumental)

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.