Wildwood Flower

Johnny Cash

Oh I'll twine with my mingles and waving black hair With the roses so red and the lilies so fair And the myrtles so bright with the emerald dew The pale and the leader and eyes look like blue

I will dance I will sing and my laugh shall be gay I will charm every heart in her crown I will sway When I woke from my dreaming my idols were clay All portions of love had all blown away

Oh she taught me to leave her and promised to love And to cherish me over all others above How my heart is now wondering no misery can tell She left me no warning no words of farewell

Yes she taught me to love her and call me her flower
That was blooming to cheer her through life's dreary hour
Oh I long to see her and regret the dark hour
She's gone and neglected her pale wildwood flower