

## Wildwood Flower

Laura Veirs

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

Oh I will dance, I will sing and my laugh shall be gay  
I will charm every heart, in his crown I will sway  
When I woke from dreaming all my idols was clay  
All portions of love have flown all away

Oh he taught me to love him and promised to love  
And to cherish me over all others above  
How my heart now is wondering, no misery can tell  
He's left me no warning, no words of farewell

Oh he taught me to love him and call me his flower  
That was blooming to cheer him through life's dreary hour  
Oh how long to see him, oh I regret the dark hour  
He's gone and neglected his pale wildwood flower