Wildwood Flower

C G7 C
Oh he taught me to love him, he called me his
flower
C G7 C
A blossom to cheer him through life's weary hour
C F C
But now he has gone and left me alone
C G7 C
The wild flowers to weep and the wild birds to
moan
C G7 C
I'll dance and I'll sing and my life will be gay
C G7 C
I'll banish this weeping, drive troubles away
C F C
I'll live yet to see him regret this dark hour
C G7 C
When he won and neglected this frail wildwood
flower.