A. P. Carter

D A D
Oh, I'll twine with my mingles and raven black hair A7 D
With the lilies so pale and the roses so fair G D
And the myrtle so bright with the emerald hue A D
The pale aronatus with eyes of bright blue.

Oh I'll 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 my dreaming, my idols were clay All portion of love had all flown away

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

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