


# Wildwood flower

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

*A tale of love and heartbreak. This enchanting melody possibly originates from ancient times, some believe its lyrics were inspired by a Greek poet from antiquity. Over time the folk tradition has led to many versions of this theme. Find a great debate about the alternative lyrics at: [Query: "Wildwood Flower", stanza 1](#)*

Capo: 5th fret Key G



I will twine and will min - gle my wav - ing black hair, With the  
ro - ses so red and the li - lies so fair. The myr - tle so bright with its  
em - er - ald hue, The pale em - an - i - ta and vio - lets of blue.

I will twine and will mingle my waving black hair,  
With the roses so red and the lilies so fair.  
The myrtle so green of an emerald hue,  
The pale emanita and violets of blue.

Oh he promised to love me, he promised to love,  
To cherish me always all others above.  
I woke from my dream and my idol was clay,  
My passion for loving had vanished away.

Oh he taught me to love him, he called me his flower,  
A blossom to cheer him through life's weary hour  
But now he has gone and left me alone,  
The wild flowers to weep and the wild birds to moan.

I'll dance and I'll sing and my life shall be gay,  
I'll charm every heart in the crowd I survey.  
Though my heart now is breaking, he shall never know,  
How his name makes me tremble, my pale cheeks to glow.

I'll dance and I'll sing and my heart will be gay,  
I'll banish this weeping, drive troubles away.  
I'll live yet to see him, regret this dark hour,  
When he won and neglected his frail wildwood flower.

