

# Nana Mouskouri, Wildwood Flower

I will twine with my mingles and waving black hair,  
With the roses so red and the lilies so fair  
And the myrtle so bright with the emerald hue  
The pale and the leader, all eyes look like blue

I will dance, I will sing, and my laugh shall be gay  
I will charm every heart, in this crowd I will sway  
When I woke from my dreams my idol was clay  
All portions of love had all flown away

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

oh he taught me to love him, and called me his flower.  
That was blooming to cheer him through life' s dreary hour  
How I longed to see him and regret the dark hour  
He' s gone and neglected his pale wildwood flower.