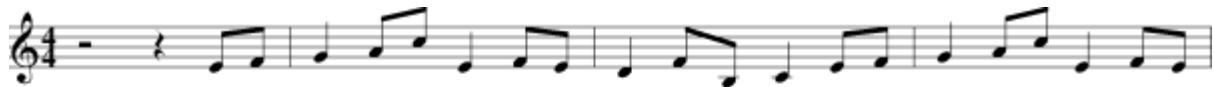


Wildwood Flower (I'll Twine 'Mid the Ringlets)

lyrics by Maud Irving and music by Joseph Philbrick Webster (1860)



I will twine and will min - gle my wav - ing black hair with the ros - es so red and the



li - ly so fair. The myr - tle so green of an em - er - ald hue, the pale em - a - nit - a and vi' - let of blue.

Oh, I will twine 'mid the ringlets of my raven black hair
 The li lies so pale and the roses so fair
 the myr tle so bright with an emerald hue
 The pale aronatus and eyes of bright blue.

I'll sing and I'll dance, my laugh shall be gay
 I'll cease this wild weeping, drive sorrow away.
 Tho' my heart is now breaking, he never shall know
 That his name made me tremble and my pale cheeks to glow.

I'll think of him never, I'll be wildly gay
 I'll charm ev'ry heart, and the crowd I will sway.
 I'll live yet to see him regret the dark hour
 When he won, then neglected, the frail wildwood flower.

He told me he loved me, and promised to love
 Through ill and misfortune, all others above
 Another has won him, ah! mis'ry to tell
 He left me in silence, no word of farewell.

He taught me to love him, he call'd me his flower
 That blossom'd for him all the brighter each hour
 But I woke from my dreaming, my idol was clay
 My visions of love have all faded away.