

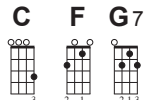
Wildwood Flower

August 15, 2020
 Webster and Irving (1860)
 Arranged for Diatonic Harmonica,
 Low G Ukulele and Guitar
 by Gary Jugert

Gary Jugert's Big Book of Harmonica
<https://mammothgardens.com>

Ukulele Chords

Repeats:
 0 thru 8
 1 thru 8 lots
 1 thru 7
 9 to end



♩ = 80

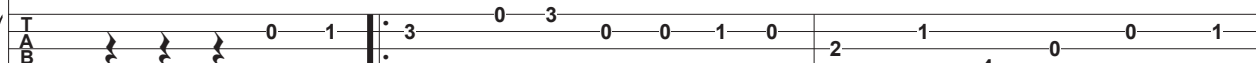
Chords
 Lyrics
 Harmonica



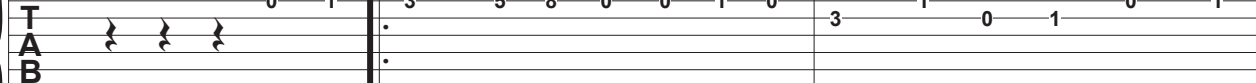
I will twine mid the ring - lets of my ra - ven black hair. Oh the
 (I will) sing and I will dance and my dance shall be gay. I will
 (I will) think of him ne - ver, I will be wild - ly gay. I will
 (He) — told me he loved me and he pro - mised to love through —
 (He) — taught me to love him and he called me his flower that —

5 ~5 6 ~6 7 5 5 ~5 5 ~4 ~5 ~3 4 5 ~5

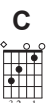
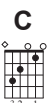
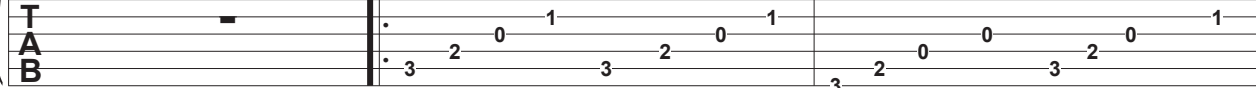
Low G
 Ukulele



Guitar

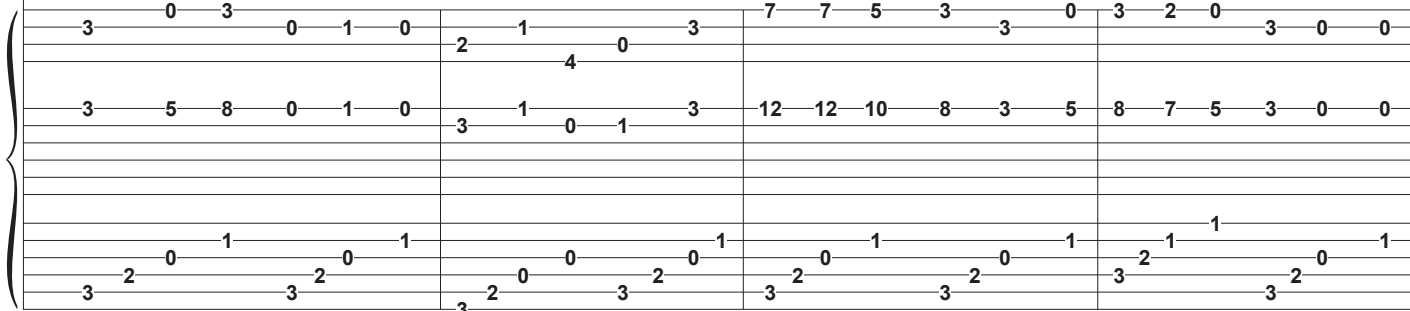


Arpeggio



lil - ies so pale and the ro - ses so fair. The myr - tle so bright with an em - er - ald hue and the
 cease this wild weeping and drive sor - row a - way. Tho' my heart is now breaking - he — ne - ver shall know that his
 charm e - v'ry heart and the crowd I will sway. I'll live yet to see him re - gret the dark hour when he
 ill and mis - fortune all — o - thers a - bove. A - no - ther has won him. Ah mi - ser - y to tell. He —
 blos - somed for him all the bright - er each hour. But I woke from my dreaming found my i - dol was clay and my

6 ~6 7 5 ~5 5 ~4 ~5 ~3 4 6 8 8 ~8 7 6 ~6 7 ~7 ~6 6 5 5



Wildwood Flower

The musical score for 'Wildwood Flower' includes guitar chords and piano accompaniment. The guitar part features chords C, G7, and C. The piano part is written for four staves. The lyrics are as follows:

pale ar - o - na - tus with eyes of bright blue. I will
 name made me trem - ble and my pale cheek to glow. I will
 won then ne - glec - ted this frail wild - wood flow - er. He
 left me in si - lence no word of fare - well. He
 vis - ions of love have all now fa - ded a - way.

5 5 ~4 5 5 6 5 ~4 ~5 ~3 4 5 ~5 ~4 ~5 ~3 4

I'll twine 'mid the ringlets
 Of my raven black hair,
 The lilies so pale
 And the roses so fair,
 The myrtle so bright
 With an emerald hue,
 And the pale aronatus
 With eyes of bright blue.

He told me he loved me,
 And promis'd to love,
 Through ill and misfortune,
 All others above,
 Another has won him,
 Ah! misery to tell;
 He left me in silence
 No word of farewell!

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 cheek to glow.

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.

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.