

Wildwood Flower

Guitar Orchestra Network
<https://guitarorchestra.com>

September 5, 2026
Irving and Webster (1860)
Arranged by Gary Jugert
for Guitar

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

Chords & Lyrics

♩ = 92

Guitar Melody

TuffAxe

2

3

E7

A

A

A

ra - ven black hair. Oh the lil - ies so pale and the
laugh shall be gay. I will cease this weeping and drive
be wild - ly gay. I will charm e - v'ry heart and the
pro - mised to love flower through ill and misfortune all the
called me his flower that that blossom'd for him all the

0 3 1 2 2 3 0 2 5 2 3 2

0 3 1 2 2 3 0 2 5 2 3 2

1 0 2 2 0 2 2 2 0 2 2 0

I will twine 'mid the ringlets
of my raven black hair.
Oh 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.

I will sing, and I will dance,
and my laugh shall be gay.
I will cease this wild weeping,
and 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.

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

He told me he loved me,
and he promised to love
through ill and misfortune,
all others above.
Another has won him.
Ah! mis'try to tell.
He left me in silence.
No word of farewell.

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

Wildwood Flower






4

ro - ses so fair. The myr - tle is so bright with an
 sor - row a - way. Tho' my heart - is now breaking - he an
 crowd I will sway. I'll live yet to see him re -
 o - thers a - bove. A - no - ther from has won him. Ah
 bright - er each hour. But I woke 9 7 5 0 2

0 3 1 2

0 3 1 2 0 9 9 7 5 0 2

1 0 2 0 10 9 11 0 5 6 7 0

6






em - er - ald hue and the pale ar - o - na - tus with eyes
 ne - ver shall know that his name made me - trem - ble and
 gret the dark hour when he won then ne - glec - ted this my
 mis - 'ry to tell. He my left vis - me in si - lence no
 i - dol was clay and my vis - ions of love have now all

5 4 2 0 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 0 2

5 4 2 0 2 2 2 2 0 2 2 0 2

5 3 2 0 2 2 2 0 2 2 0 2

8







1, 2, 3, 4. 9 5. 10

of pale bright blue. I will
 pale check to glow. I
 wild wood of flow - er. I
 word of fare - well. He will

0 3 1 2 2 3 . 0 3 1 2 2 2 0

0 3 1 2 2 3 . 0 3 1 2 2 2 0

0 1 2 0 1 2 0 1 2 0 2 2 0

fa - ded a - way.