

Wildwood Flower

The Stanley Brothers

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO

Mama was his Wildwood Flower, my Daddy used to say
And to prove to her he loved her, he'd play it every day
Mom would look at him and smile, she'd say, "God bless my man
I don't regret one single time that I gave him my hand."

REFRAIN

The Wildwood Flower
(The Wildwood Flower)
Was his favorite song
And when he played for Mama
Her house became a home

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

Mom took sick and passed away, this was his darkest hour
He came home that very day and he played the Wildwood Flower
Time went by and he grew old, he'd sit and play for hours
Mem'ries of Mom on his old guitar, he'd play the Wildwood Flowe
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REFRAIN

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

One night, as I walked by his house, I though I heard his song
I heard Mama talkin', but Mom had long been gone
I looked through the window and saw God's mighty power
There sat Mom with Daddy, he was playin' the Wildwood Flower

REFRAIN

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

As he grew old, he could play no more, and his mind began to fa
il
We'd often find him in the field, he seemed so old and frail
One day, we couldn't find him, and after many days
Found him lyin' with the wildwood flowers, up on Mama's grave

REFRAIN

INSTRUMENTAL OUTRO