

# Where The Wild Roses Grow

Gm Cm Gm  
They call me The Wild Rose  
A# D7  
But my name was Elisa Day  
Gm Cm Gm  
Why they call me it I do not know  
F Gm  
For my name was Elisa Day

Gm A#  
From the first day I saw I knew she was the one  
Cm D7  
As she stared in my eyes and smiled  
Gm A#  
For her lips were the colour of the roses  
Cm D7  
That grew down the river, all bloody and wild

Gm A#  
When he knocked on my door and entered the room  
Cm D7  
My trembling subsided in his sure embrace  
Gm A#  
He would be my first man, and with a careful hand  
Cm D7  
He wiped at the tears that ran down my face

Ref.

Gm A#  
On the second day I brought her a flower  
Cm D7  
She was more beautiful than any woman I'd seen  
Gm A#  
I said, "Do you know where the wild roses grow  
Cm D7  
So sweet and scarlet and free?"

Gm A#  
On the second day he came with a single red rose  
Cm D7  
Said, "Will you give me your loss and your sorrow?"  
Gm A#  
I nodded my head, as I lay on the bed  
Cm D7  
He said, "If I show you the roses will you follow?"

Ref.

Gm A#  
On the third day he took me to the river  
Cm D7  
He showed me the roses and we kissed  
Gm A#  
And the last thing I heard was a muttered word  
Cm D7  
As he stood smiling above me with a rock in his fist

Gm A#  
On the last day I took her where the wild roses grow  
Cm D7  
And she lay on the bank, the wind light as a thief

Gm A#  
As I kissed her goodbye, I said "All beauty must die"  
Cm D7  
Lent down and planted a rose between her teeth

Ref.

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