WHERE THE WILD ROSES GROW

CHORUS

They [Em] call me the [Am] wild [Em] rose

But my [G] name was Eliza [B] Day

Why they [Em] call me that I do not [Am] know [Em]

For my [Em] name was Eliza Day

VERSE MAN

From the [Em]first day I saw her I knew [G]she was the one

She [Am]stared in my eyes and [B]smiled

Her [Em]lips were the colour of the [G]roses

That [Am]grew down the river, all [B]bloody and wild

VERSE WOMAN

When he [Em]knocked on my door, and [G]entered the room

My [Am]trembling subsided in [B]his sure embrace

He would [Em]be my first man, and [G]with a careful hand

He [Am]wiped up the tears, that [B]ran down my face [B]

CHORUS

VERSE MAN

On the [Em]second day, I brought her a [G]flower

She was more [Am]beautiful, than any [B]woman I'd seen

I [Em]said do you know, where the [G]wild roses grow

So [Am]sweet and scarlet and [B]free

VERSE WOMAN

On the [Em]second day he came, with a [G]single red rose

He said [Am]give me your loss and your [B]sorrow

I [Em]nodded my head, as I [G]lay on the bed

If I [Am]show you the roses, will you [B]follow[B]

CHORUS

VERSE WOMAN

On the [Em]third day he took me to the [G]river

He [Am]showed me the roses, and we [B]kissed

And the [Em]last thing I heard, was a [G]muttered word

As he [Am]knelt above me with a [B]rock in his fist

VERSE MAN

On the [Em]last day I took her, where the [G]wild roses grow

As she [Am]lay on the bank, the wind [B]light as a thief

And I [Em]kissed her goodbye, said all [G]beauty must die

And I [Am]leant down and planted a [B]rose 'tween her [B]teeth

CHORUS