

Flowers From The Hillside

D

D G E A

Chorus

D I've been gathering **G** flowers from the **D** hillside

D To wreathe **E** around your **A** brow

A But you've **D** kept me a- **G** waiting so long, **D** dear

D That the flowers have **A** all withered **D** now

D I know that **G** you have seen **D** trouble

D But never **E** hang down your **A** head

Your **D** love for **G** me is like the **D** flowers

D Your love for **A** me is now **D** dead

Chorus

Break

It was on one bright June morning
The roses were in bloom
I shot and killed my darling
Oh, what will be my doom

Chorus

Those eyes can't see these roses
Those hands can't hold them you know
Those lips so still can not kiss me
They are gone from me forever more

Chorus

