

Ralph Stanley "Daddy's Wildwood Flower"

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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 Flower.

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 fail.
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

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