

Lady in Black

Em
She came to me one morning,

One lonely Sunday morning.

D
Her long hair flowing

Em
In the midwinter wind.

I know not how she found me,

For in darkness I was waking

D
And destruction lay around me

Em
From a fight I could not win.

Em
She asked me name my foe then,

I said the need within some men

D
To fight and kill their brothers

Em
Without thought of love or god.

And I begged her give me horses,

To trample down my enemy,

D
So eager was my passion

Em
To devour this waste of live.

Em
But she would not think of battle, that

Reduces men to animals,

D
So easy to begin and yet

Em
Impossible to end.

For she, the mother of all men.

Did counsel me so wisely then,

D
I feared to walk alone again

Em
And asked if she would stay.

Em
Oh Lady lend your hand I cried,

Or let me rest here at your side,

D
Have faith and trust in me she Said

Em
And filled my heart with life.

There is no strength in numbers,

Have no such misconception,

D
But when you need me be assured

Em
I won't be far away.

Em
Thus having spoke she turned away,

And though I found no words to say,

D
I stood and watched until I saw

Em
Her black cloak disappear.

My labour is no easier,

But now I know I'm not alone,

D
I find new heart each time I think

Em
Upon that windy day.

Em
And if one day she comes to you,

Drink deeply from her words so wise,

D
Take courage from her as your prize

Em
And say hello for me.

D Em D Em
Ah Ah

D Em D Em
Ah Ah