

The Blackest Crow

D A D

TRAD

Em D Bm

As time draws near my dear - est dear when you and I must part

	1	1	0	0	0	0	2
	1	1 0	0	0	0	0 1 0	1
2	1 0		0 1	2 4	2 1	0	

Em D Bm

How little you know of the grief and woe in my poor ach- -ing heart.

	1	1	0	0	0	0	2
	1	1 0 0	0	0	0	0 1 0	1
2	1 0		0 1	2 4	2 1	0	

D Bm F#

'Tis but I suf - - fer for your sake be - lieve me dear it's true.

	0	0	0	0	2		2
	0	0	0	0	3		2
0	0 0	0 1 2	4 4	2 4	5 4	4 5	2

Em D Bm

I wish that you were stay - ing here or I was go - ing with you.

	1	1	0	0	0		2
	1	1 0	0	0	0	1 0	1
2	1 0		0 1	2 4	2 1	0	

I wish my breast were made of glass when you might behold
 Upon my heart your name lies wrote in letters made of gold
 In letters made of gold my love, believe me when I say
 You are the one that I'll adore until my dying day.

The blackest crow that ever flew would surely turn to white
 If ever I prove false to you bright day will turn to night
 Bright day will turn to night my love, the elements will mourn
 If ever I prove false to you the seas will rage and burn

And when you're on some distant shore think of your absent friend
 And when the wind blows high and clear a light to me pray send
 And when the wind blows high and clear pray send your love to me
 That I might know be your hand light how time has gone with thee.