

# The Blackest Crow

Traditional

TablEdited by Robin Clark

DAA Tuning

As time draws near my dearest dear for

you and I to part. How little you know of the grief and

woe in my poor ach... ..ing heart. 'Tis but I su... ..ff... ..er

for your sake. Believe me dear it's true. I wish that

you were stay... ..ing here or I was going with you.

I wish my breast were made of glass wherein 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 will 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 day 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 line to me, pray send.  
 And when the wind blows high and clear, pray send a note to me,  
 That I might know by your handwrite how time has gone with thee.