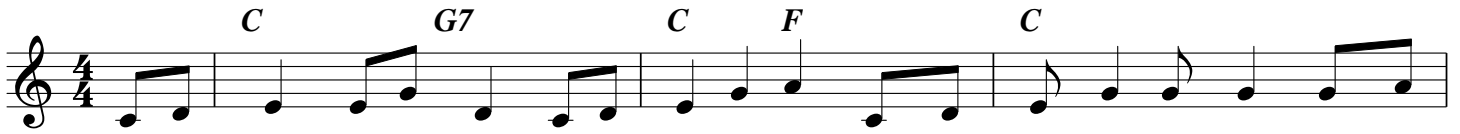
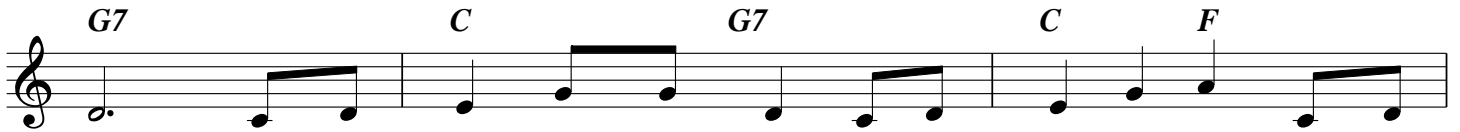


My Flower, My Companion and Me

trad. as sung by Norma Waterson



Oh the flowers that I loved in the wild - wood They have sent off their beau - ti - ful
Oh the rose that I loved I re - mem - ber And the smile that I never more shall
Ah but think of that bright shin-y morn - ing When our spir - its from earth shall be



blooms And the man - y dear friends of my child - hood Have -
see Since the cold bitt - er winds of De - cem - ber Stole my
free And we meet those we've loved in that dawn - ing Stole my



slum-bered for years in their tombs It's no won-der I'm bro-ken - heart - ed
flow-er my com-pan-ion from me
flow-er my com-pan-ion from me



Stric-ken with sor-row to be - - We have met we have loved we have par - ted Oh my



flow-er my com-pan-ion and me