Lady in black (Uriah Heep)

Am ...

Am
She came to me one morning, one lonely Sunday morning,
G
her long hair flowing in the mid-winter wind.
Am
I know not how she found me, for in darkness I was walking,
G
and destruction lay around me from a fight I could not win.

Am G Am Am G Am
Aah ahaah ahahaah ahaahaah, aah ahahaah ahaahah !

Am
She asked me name my foe then. I said the need within some men
G Am
to fight and kill their brothers without thought of Love or God.
Am
And I begged her give me horses to trample down my enemies,
G Am
so eager was my passion to devour this waste of life.

Am G Am Am G Am
Aah ahaah ahahaah ahaahaah, aah ahahaah ahaahah !

Am
But she would not think of battle that reduces men to animals,
G Am
so easy to begin and yet impossible to end.
Am
For she the mother of all men had counciled me so wisely that
G Am
I feared to walk alone again and asked if she would stay.

Am G Am Am G Am
Aah ahaah ahahaah ahaahaah, aah ahahaah ahaahah !

Am
"Oh Lady lend your hand," I cried, "Oh let me rest here at your side."
G Am
"Have faith and trust in me", she said and filled my heart with life.
Am
There is no strength in numbers. I've no such misconception.
G Am
But when you need me be assured I won't be far away.

Am G Am Am G Am
Aah ahaah ahahaah ahaahaah, aah ahahaah ahaahah !

Am
Thus having spoke she turned away and though I found no words to say
G Am
I stood and watched until I saw her black cloak disappear.
Am
My labour is no easier, but now I know I'm not alone.
G Am
I find new heart each time I think upon that windy day.
Am
And if one day she comes to you drink deeply from her words so wise.
G Am
Take courage from her as your prize and say hello for me.

Am G Am Am G Am
Aah ahaah ahahaah ahaahaah, aah ahahaah ahaahah !

(Ad lib)