

Lady in black (Uriah Heep)

Am ...

Am
She came to me one morning, one lonely Sunday morning,
G **Am**
her long hair flowing in the mid-winter wind.

Am
I know not how she found me, for in darkness I was walking,
G **Am**
and destruction lay around me from a fight I could not win.

Am **G** **Am** **Am** **G** **Am**
Aah ahaah ahahaah ahahaah, aah ahahaah ahahah !

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 ahahaah, aah ahahaah ahahah !

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 counceled 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 ahahaah, aah ahahaah ahahah !

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 ahahaah, aah ahahaah ahahah !

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 ahahaah, aah ahahaah ahahah !

(Ad lib)