

Lady In Black (Uriah Heep)

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** **G** **am**
Ah ah ah ahahah ahahah ah ah ah ah ah ah

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

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

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

Thus having spoke she turned away
and though I found no words to say
I stood and watched until I saw her black cloak disappear
My labor is no easier but now I know I'm not alone
I find new heart each time I think upon that windy day

And if one day she comes to you
drink deeply from her words so wise
Take courage from her as your prize and say hello for me
Ah ah ah... -> **end**