Lady In Black (Uriah Heep)

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Ah ah ah...

She came to me one morning, one lonely Sunday morning $\bf G$

her long hair flowing in the mid-winter wind

I know not how she found me, for in darkness I was walking ${\bf G}$

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

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 counciled 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