

Lady in Black.

C:

Am

She came to me one mornig

one lonely Sunday morning

Her long hair blowing in the mid- winter wind

I know not how she found me

For in darkness I was walking

and destruction lay around me

from the fight I could not win

Am

Aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah

Am

Aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah aaah.....

G

G

Am

Am