

LADY IN BLACK

Uriah Heep

Tempo 90

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*
Ahahaaahaahah, ahahaaahahaha !

Now the distorted guitar riff starts

Am
She asked me name my foe then. I said the need within some men
G
to fight and kill their brothers without thought of men 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* *G* *Am*
Ahahaaahaahah, ahahaaahahaha !

Am
But she would not think of battle that reduces men to animals,
G
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* *G* *Am*
Ahahaaahaahah, ahahaaahahaha !

Am
"Oh lady lend your hand," I cried, "Oh let me rest here at your side."
G
"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 misconceptions.
G *Am*
But when you need me be assured I won't be far away.
Am *G* *Am* *G* *Am*
Ahahaaahaahah, ahahaaahahaha !

Am
Thus having spoke she turned away
and though I found no words to say
G
I stood and watched until I saw her black cloak disappear.
Am
My labor 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* *G* *Am*
Ahahaaahaahah, ahahaaahahaha !

