

The Blackest Crow

Traditional
Arranged for dulcimers by Carole Ehrman

A D F#m

Dulcimer

The black - est crow - that ev - er - flew - would sure - ly turn - to
I wish my heart were made of glass where in you might be -

Dulcimer

0 1 0 | 1 1 2 1 0 | 0 1 | 0 0 1 2 4 | 3 2 4 2 1 0

G A D F#m

Dul.

white hold - If that ev - er I prove false my love - Bright day would turn to
hold - that there your name is writ - ten dear, in let - ters made of

Dul.

3 3 1 2 | 1 0 1 0 0 1 | 0 0 1 2 4 | 3 2 4 2 1 0

G D G D G D

Dul.

night, gold, Bright In day would turn to of night, my love, the el - e - ments would
gold, In day let - ters made of gold, my love, be - lieve me when I

Dul.

3 3 1 0 | 0 0 0 1 2 | 2 3 2 4 5 4 4 | 3 3 3 5 5 4 3 2

A F#m

Dul.

mourn - If ev - er I prove false, my love, the seas would rage and burn.
say - that you're the on - ly one for me un - til my dy - in' day.

Dul.

1 0 1 0 1 | 1 1 0 1 0 1 | 0 0 1 2 4 | 2 4 2 1 0 | 3 1