



Lady In Black

Musik und Text:
Ken Hensley

5/2 4/2

Em / / /

She came to me one morn - ing, one lone - ly Sun - day morn - ing, her

D / Em /

long hair flow - ing in the mid - win - ter wind. |

/ / / /

know not how she found me, for in dark - ness I was walk - ing and de -

D / Em /

struc - tion lay a - round me from a fight I could not win.

REFRAIN

Em / D Em

Ah _____

/ D Em /

ah. _____

2. ^{Em} She asked me name my foe then, I said the need within some men
^D to fight and kill their brothers without thought of love or God.
^{Em} And I begged her, give me horses to trample down my enemy
^D so eager was my passion to devour this waste of life.