

# Uriah Heep – Lady in Black

8

**em**

She came to me one morning, one lonely Sunday morning

4

**D**

4

**em**

Her long hair flowing in the mid-winter wind

8

**em**

I know not how she found me, for in darkness I was walking

4

**D**

4

**em**

And destruction lay around me, from a fight I could not win

4

**em**

2

**D**

2

**em**

Ahhhhh.....

2

**em**

2

**D**

4

**em**

Ahhhhh.....

She asked me name my foe then, I said the need within some men  
To fight and kill their brothers, without thought of love or God  
And I begged her give me horses to trample down my enemy  
So eager was my passion to devour this waste of life  
Ahh Ahh AHHH, Ahh Ahh Ahh Ahh.... AHHH Aahh ahh AHH ahh