IF YOU DON'T HAVE A CAPO VERSION

WILDFLOWERS - Dolly Parton, Linda Ronstadt, Emmy Lou Harris Recorded in Bb

The $[\mathbf{B}b]$ hills were alive with wild $[\mathbf{E}b]$ flowers and, $[\mathbf{B}b]$ I Was as wild, even $[\mathbf{F}]$ wilder than $[\mathbf{B}b]$ they For at least I could run, they just $[\mathbf{E}b]$ died in the $[\mathbf{B}b]$ sun And I refused to just $[\mathbf{F}]$ wither in $[\mathbf{B}b]$ place

Just a $[\mathbf{E}b]$ wild mountain rose, needing $[\mathbf{B}b]$ freedom to grow So I $[\mathbf{E}b]$ ran fearing not where I'd $[\mathbf{B}b]$ go-o- $[\mathbf{F}]$ -o When a $[\mathbf{B}b]$ flower grows wild, it can $[\mathbf{E}b]$ always sur- $[\mathbf{B}b]$ vive Wildflowers don't $[\mathbf{F}]$ care where they $[\mathbf{B}b]$ grow.

And the flowers I knew, in the fields where I grew Were content to be lost in the crowd They were commonly close, I had no room to grow And I wanted so much to branch out

So I uprooted myself, from my home ground and left Took my dreams and I took to the road-o-oad When a flower grows wild, it can always survive Wildflowers don't care where they grow.

I grew up fast and wild and I never felt right In a garden so different from me I just never belonged, I just longed to be gone So the garden one day, set me free

I hitched a ride with the wind, and since he was my friend I just let him decide where we'd go-o-o When a flower grows wild, it can always survive Wildflowers don't care where they grow.

Just a wild mountain rose, seeking myst'ries untold No regrets for the path that I chose-o-ose When a flower grows wild, it can always survive Wildflowers don't care where they grow.

Wildflowers don't [F] care where they [Eb] grow [Bb]