



Wild Flowers

CD-233

Called by Dean Crowell

OPENER - MIDDLE BREAK - CLOSER

Circle left

*The hills were alive with wild flowers and I
Were as wild even wilder than days
Allemande left the corner, do a dosado your own
Allemande that corner, weave the ring
**Just a wild mountain rose, needing freedom to grow
Swing that girl and promenade
When a flower grows wild it can always survive
Wild flowers don't care where they grow

ALTERNATE LYRICS

*And the flowers I knew in the fields where I grew
Were content to be lost in the crowd

*I grew up fast and wild and I never felt right
In a garden so different from me

**Just a wild rambling rose seeking mysteries untold
No regrets for the path I have chosen

FIGURE (twice heads, twice sides)

Heads promenade and it's halfway you know
Down the middle, square thru go four now
All the way and then do the right and left thru my friend
Veer to the left and couples circulate
Those ladies trade, bend the line, square thru 3/4 round
Swing that corner lady, promenade
When a flower grows wild it can always survive
Wild flowers don't care where they grow

TAG

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