

Tune : D-A-D

Gentle Annie

Words & Music by
Stephan Foster
Dulc. Arr. Neal Hellman

$D \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 3 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $A/C\# \begin{smallmatrix} 6+ \\ 4 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $Bm \begin{smallmatrix} 7 \\ 5 \\ 5 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $G \begin{smallmatrix} 7 \\ 6 \\ 5 \end{smallmatrix}$

Thou wilt come no more gen-tle An - nie, like a
 0 0 4 0 5 5
 0 0 0 0 5 6
 2 1 0 0 1 0 1 2 7 7 6⁺ 5

$D \begin{smallmatrix} 7 \\ 5 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $E7 \begin{smallmatrix} 8 \\ 6+ \\ 5 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $A \begin{smallmatrix} 6+ \\ 4 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $D \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 3 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $A/C\# \begin{smallmatrix} 6+ \\ 4 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$

flow'r thy spir - it did de - part: Thou are gone, a - las! like they
 2 0 1 4 0 0 4 0
 3 0 1 0 0 0 0 0
 4 5 0 0 1 2 1 2 1 0 0 1 0 1

$Bm \begin{smallmatrix} 7 \\ 5 \\ 5 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $G \begin{smallmatrix} 7 \\ 6 \\ 5 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $D \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 3 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $G \begin{smallmatrix} 3 \\ 1 \\ 0 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $A7 \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $D \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 3 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$
Chorus

man - y that have bloomed in the sum - mer of my heart. Shall we
 5 5 0 0 0 0
 5 6 3 0 0 3
 2 7 7 6⁺ 5 4 3 2 2 1 0 2 0 0 4 4

$G \begin{smallmatrix} 5 \\ 3 \\ 3 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $F\#m \begin{smallmatrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $D \begin{smallmatrix} 7 \\ 5 \\ 4 \end{smallmatrix}$
 $E7 \begin{smallmatrix} 8 \\ 6+ \\ 5 \end{smallmatrix}$

nev - er more be - hold thee; nev - er hear thy win - ning voice a -
 5 2 4 4 0
 6 2 3 3 0
 5 8 7 5 4 2 6⁺ 7 2 1 0 0 1 2

$A \begin{matrix} 6+ \\ 4 \\ 4 \end{matrix}$ $D \begin{matrix} 4 \\ 3 \\ 2 \end{matrix}$ $A/C\# \begin{matrix} 6+ \\ 4 \\ 4 \end{matrix}$ $Bm \begin{matrix} 7 \\ 5 \\ 5 \end{matrix}$ $G \begin{matrix} 7 \\ 6 \\ 5 \end{matrix}$

$D \begin{matrix} 4 \\ 3 \\ 2 \end{matrix}$ $G \begin{matrix} 3 \\ 1 \\ 0 \end{matrix}$ $A7 \begin{matrix} 4 \\ 2 \\ 3 \end{matrix}$ $D \begin{matrix} 4 \\ 3 \\ 2 \end{matrix}$

gain, when the spring times comes, gen - tle An - nie, when the

wild flow'rs are scat - tered o'er the plain?

1. Thou wilt come no more, gentle Annie
 Like a flower thy spirit did depart;
 Thou are gone, alas! like the many
 That have bloomed in the summer of my heart

Chorus:
 Shall we never more behold thee;
 Never hear thy winning voice again
 When the Spring time comes, gentle Annie
 When the wild flowers are scattered o'er the plain

2. We have roamed and loved mid the bowers
 When thy downy cheeks were in their bloom;
 Now I stand alone mid the flowers
 While they mingle their perfumes o'er thy tomb
 (Chorus)

3. Ah! the hours grow sad while I ponder
 Near the silent spot where thou are laid
 And my heart bows down when I wander
 By the streams and the meadows were we strayed

(Chorus)