Gentle Annie

S.C. Foster

D Th wilt We have Ah! the
G come no more gen - tle bow - er
D and lovbed mid the pon - der
G and grow sad while I near the
D more lovbed
G sad
D while I
G

D flow'r thy spir - it did de - part;
A Thou art gone, a - las! like the
D bloom; Now I stand a - lone mid the
G silent spot where thou art laid, And my heart bows down when I

D That have bloom ed in the sum - mer of the
G man - y, heart. Shall we
D flow - ers, heart.
G While they strayed.
i n - gle their per - fumes o'er the
D wan - der, tomb.
D by the streams and the mea - dows where we
G gentle Annie

G D A

G

D

G

G A D

G

G A D