

Key of D

# Gentle Annie

Stephen Foster 1856

moderately slow

D A D G D Bm A

Thou wilt come no more, gen- tle An - nie. Like a flower they spir- it did de part. Thou are  
 2 We have roamed and loved mid the bo - wers. Whenthe dow - nycheekwere in their bloom. Now I  
 3 Ah, the hours grow sad while I pon - der. Near the si - lent spowherthou are laid. And my

1 2 3 4

D A D G D A7 D

gone, a - las, like the man - y. That have bloomed in the sum-mer of my heart. Shall we  
 stand a - lone mid the flow - ers. Whilethey min - gle their perfumeso'er they tomb.  
 heart bows down when I wan - der. By the streams and the meadowswe were strayed.

5 6 7 8

G D Bm E7 A

nev - er more be hold thee. Ne - ver hear thy win - ning voice a gain. When the

9 10 11 12

D A D G D A7 1.D 2.D

Spring time comes, gent- le An - nie. Whenthe wild flowersare scatteredo'er the plain.

13 14 15 16 17