

Gentle Annie

Stephen C. Foster
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sweetly **D** **A7** **D** **G**



Thou wilt come no more GEN - TLE AN - NIE; _____ Like a
We have roamed and loved sad midst the bow - ers _____ When thy
Ah, the hours grow sad while I pon der _____ Near the

3 **D** **Bm** **A7** **D** **A7**



flow'r thy spir - it did de - part. Thou art gone, a - las like the
dow - ny cheeks were in their bloom. Now I stand a - lone midst the
si - lent spot where thou art laid, And my heart bows down when I

6 **D** **G** **D** **A7** **D** *chorus*



man - y _____ That have bloomed in the sum - mer of my heart. Shall we
flow - ers _____ As they min - gle their per - fumes o'er thy tomb. _____
wan - der _____ By the streams and the mea - dows where we strayed.

9 **G** **D** **A** **Bm** **A7** *Intro.*



ne - ver more be - hold thee, ne - ver hear thy win - ning voice a - gain, When the

13 **D** **A7** **D** **G** **D** **A7**



spring - time comes GEN - TLE AN - NIE, _____ When the wild - flowers are scat - tered o'er the

16 **D**



plain.