

# Gentle Annie

Words and Music by  
 Stephen Foster

1 **D** **A<sup>7</sup>** 2 **D** **G** **A<sup>7</sup>**

Thou wilt come no more, gen - tle An - nie, Like a  
 We have roamed and loved 'mid the bow - ers, When thy  
 Ah! the hours grow sad while I pon - der Near the

3 **D** **E<sup>7</sup>** 4 **A** **F#m** 5 **D** **A<sup>7</sup>**

flow'r thy spir - it did de - part; Thou art gone, al - as! like the  
 down - y cheeks were in their bloom, Now I stand a - lone 'mid the  
 si - lent spot where thou art laid, And my heart bows down when I

6 **D** **G** **A<sup>7</sup>** 7 **D** **A<sup>7</sup>** 8 **D** Chorus

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