

Arr: H. John Henry ©2007

GENTLE ANNIE

1856 Stephen Foster

E♭ B♭⁷ E♭ E♭ F⁷
 Thou wilt come no more, gen-tle An-nie, Like a flow'r thy spir - it did de -
 We have roamed and loved mid the bowers, When thy down - y cheekswere in their

B♭⁷ E♭ B♭⁷ E♭ Adim E♭ B♭⁷
 part; Thou art gone, a-las! like the man-y That have bloomed in the sum-mer of my
 bloom; Now I stand alone mid the flow-ers While they min - gle their perfumes o'er thy

E♭ Chorus A♭ E♭ Cm F⁷
 heart. Shall we nev - er more be - hold thee; Nev - er hear thy win - ning voice a -
 tomb.

B♭⁷ E♭ B♭⁷ E♭ A♭ E♭ Fm⁷ B♭⁷
 gain When the Spring-time comes, gentle An-nie, When the wild flow'rs are scattered o'er the

1 E♭ | 2 E♭ F C⁷ F
 plain? We have Plain? Ah! the hours grow sad while I pon-der Near the

F G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷ F Bdim
 si - lent spot where thou art laid, And my heart bows down when I wander By the

F C⁷ F Chorus B♭ F
 streams and the meadows where we strayed. Shall we nev - er more be - hold thee; Nev - er

Dm G⁷ C⁷ F C⁷ F B♭
 hear thy win - ning voice a - gain When the Spring-time comes, gentle An-nie, When the

F Gm⁷ C⁷ F
 wild flow'rs are scat - tered o'er the plain?