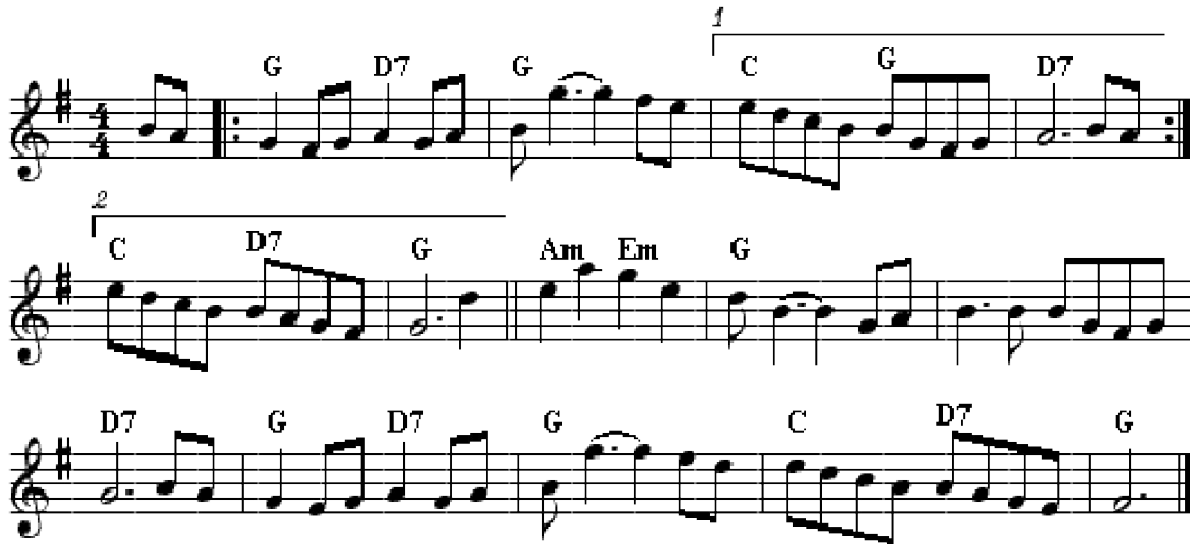


Gentle Annie

Stephen Foster



1. Thou wilt come no more, gentle Annie,
Like a flow'r thy spirit did depart;
Thou art gone, alas! like the many
That have bloomed in the summer of my heart.
Chorus
Shall we never more behold thee;
Never hear thy winning voice again
When the Springtime comes gentle Annie,
When the wild flow'rs are scattered o'er the plain?
2. We have roamed and loved mid the bowers,
When thy downy cheeks were in their bloom;
Now I stand alone mid the flowers
While they mingle their perfumes o'er thy tomb.
3. Ah! the hours grow sad while I ponder
Near the silent spot where thou art laid,
And my heart bows down when I wander
By the streams and the meadows where we stray'd.

"Gentle Annie" is a song composed by Stephen Foster in 1856. The song has original lyrics but is based on the traditional Irish melody.

There is a tradition that it was written in honor of Annie Jenkins, the daughter of a grocer in Federal Street, Allegheny, Pennsylvania.

There is an Australian version using the same tune with different words. I first learned the melody from a recording of Ed Trickett singing the Australian version.

Other songs by Stephen Foster in this section are:

"Camptown Races"

"Hard Times Come Again No More"

"Oh Susanna!"

"Old Folks at Home"