

Willie Moore

D A D

Wil - lie	Moore was a	King, his	age, twen - ty
0 0	1 1 2	4 4	2 2 1
one, and he	court - ed a	dam - sel	fair
0 0 0	1 1 2	4 4	1
Her	eyes wer as	bright as a	dia - mond in the
0	2 1 0	0 1 0	0 0 0 1
night, and	wa - vy	black was her	hair.
0 2	1 2 1	3 1 1 0 1	0 0

He courted her both night and day
Till marry they did agree
But when he came to get her parent's consent
They said that it never could be.

Oh, it was about the tenth of May
The time I remember well
That very same night her body disappeared
In a way no tongue could tell

Sweet Annie was loved both far and near,
Had friends 'most all around,
And in the little brook before the cottage door
The body of sweet Annie was found

She was taken by her weeping friends
And carried to her parent's room
And there she was dressed in a shroud of snowy white
And laid in a lonely tomb

Her parents now are left alone
One moans while the other weeps;
Beneath the grassy mound before the cottage door
The body of sweet Annie sleeps

Willie Moore scarcely spoke to his friends they say
And at length from them all he did part
And the last heard from him, he was in Montreal
Where he died of a broken heart