



Willie Moore was a young man his age 21
And he courted a damsel fair
Oh her eyes were as bright as a diamond in the night
And raven black was her hair

He courted her by night and day
'Til on marriage they did agree
But when he went to get her parents consent
They said it ne'er could be

She through herself in Willie Moore's arms
As often she'd done before
And little did he think when he left her that night
Sweet Annie he would see no more

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

Sweet Annie was known both far and near
She 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 parents 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 there near the cottage door
The body of sweet Annie sleeps

Willie Moore scarcely spoke to his friends they say
'Til at length from his friends did part
His last day was spent by his true lovers grave
Where he died of a broken heart