Respectfully Dedicated
To Miss Julia Newton.

GENTLE
ANNIE MAY
Song and Chorus.

Written and Composed by
WILLIAM PRICE.

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GENTLE

ANNIE MAY:

WILLIAM PRICE.

A Fairy form was often seen Light tripping o'er the hill, And with her sweetly smiling face She's dear to mem'ry still;

The pride of all the village youth was gentle Annie May. But cruel death has come and snatch'd their lovely flow'r a-way.
Chorus.

Oh! dearest Annie, sweetest Annie, thou art gone a-way, And now we mourn and now we weep o'er beauteous Annie May.

As oft we see the sweetest buds on
slender stems decay, Which tho' we tend with fond-est care will

wither in a day, So did our dar-ling Annie fall in morning's ear-ly bloom,

The flow'r that we had cher-ish'd so lies faded in the Tomb,

The flow'r that we had cherish'd so lies fa- ded in the Tomb.