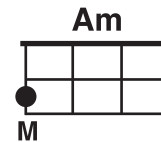
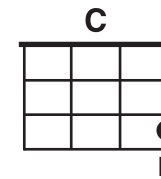


# Annabelle - Gillian Welch (1996)

**Am** We lease twenty acres and **F** one Ginny mule

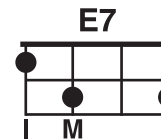


**E7** From the Alabama trust **Am**



For half of the cotton and a **F** third of the corn

**E7** We get a handful of dust **Am**

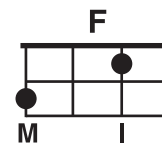


=====**CHORUS**

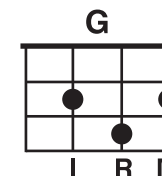
**F** We cannot have all things to please us, no matter how we try  
**F C G Am F G Am**  
 Until we've all gone to Jesus, we can only wonder why

=====

**Am** I had a daughter **F** called her Annabelle



**E7** She's the apple of my eye **Am**



Tried to give her something like **F** I never had

**E7** Didn't want to ever hear her cry **Am**

CHORUS

**Am** When I'm dead and buried I'll take a hard life of tears **F**

**E7** From every day I've ever known **Am**

Anna's in the churchyard she got **F** no life at all

**E7** She only got these words on a stone **Am**

CHORUS