

Annabelle (Em)

Gillian Welch & David Rawlings

Em *C* *B7* *Em*
We lease twenty acres and one Ginny mule from the Alabama trust
Em *C* *B7* *Em*
For half of the cotton and a third of the corn we get a handful of dust

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

Em *C* *B7* *Em*
I had a daughter, called her Annabelle, she's the apple of my eye
Em *C* *B7* *Em*
Tried to give her something like I never had, didn't want to ever hear her cry

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

Em *C* *B7* *Em*
When I'm dead and buried, I'll take a hard life of tears from every day I've ever known
Em *C* *B7* *Em*
Anna's in the churchyard, she's got no life at all, she only got these words on a stone

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