

## Willie Moore

Greg Graffin

Willie Moore was a young man, his age 21  
And he courted a damsel fair  
Her eyes were as white as a diamond after night  
And a wavy jet black wore her hair

He courted her night and day  
Until marriage they did agree  
But when he came to get her parents consent  
They said it could never be

She threw 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

It was about the 10th of May  
A time I remember it well  
That very same night little Annie disappeared  
In a way no tongue could tell

Sweet Annie was loved both far and near  
She had friends almost all around  
And near a little brook not far from her home  
The body of sweet Annie were found

Her parents now are left alone  
One mourns while the other'n weeps  
And near a grassy mound outside the cottage door  
The body of sweet Annie sleeps

Willie Moore scarcely spoke to his friends they say  
From the moment they both did part  
And his last day was spent near his true lover's grave  
Where he died of a broken heart