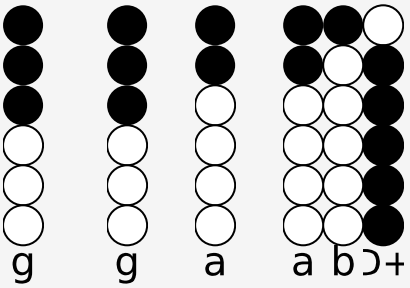
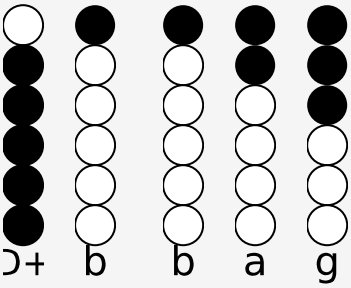
# Tin whistle tabs for: Willie Moore

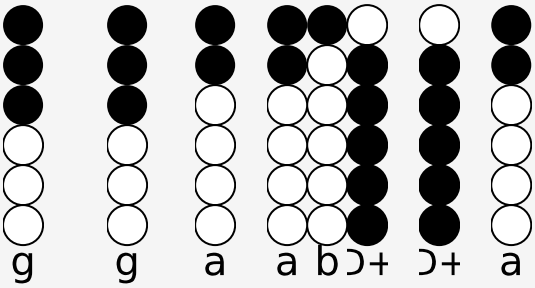
Genre: folk
Author/Performer: Roger McGuinn



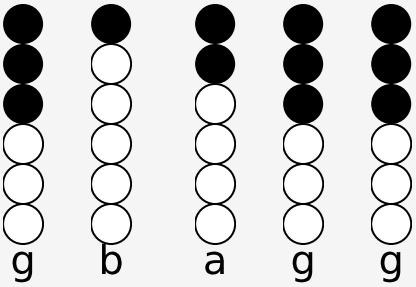

Wil-lie Moore was a King,



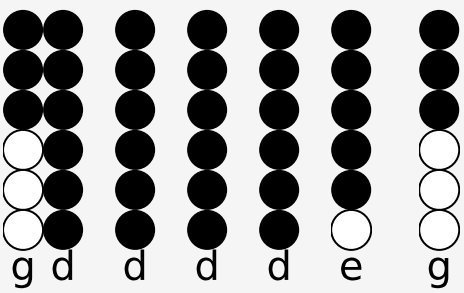

his age twen-ty-one



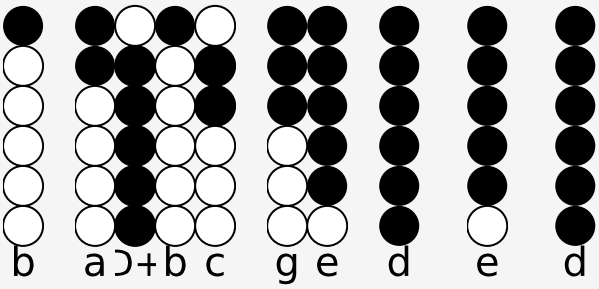

And he court-ed a maid-en fair;




Her eyes were as bright



As a dia-mond af-ter dark




And rav- en black was her hair.

He courted her both day and night,
To marry him she did agree,
But when they went to get her parents' consent,
They said, "This could never be," hmmm, hmmm, hmmm...

"I love Willie Moore," sweet Annie replied,
"Better than I love my life,
And I would rather die than weep here and cry,
Never to be his wife," hmmm, hmmm, hmmm...

That very same night sweet Anne disappeared,
They searched the country 'round
In a little stream down by the cabin door,
The body of sweet Annie was found' hmmm, hmmm, hmm

Sweet Annie's parents they live all alone,
One mourns, the other cries,
In a little grave down by the cabin door
The body of sweet Annie now lies.

Willie Moore scarce spoke that anyone knew,
Soon from his friends did part;
And the last heard of him was he's on Montreal
Where he died of a broken heart.

Source: https://simpletinwhistle.com