

The Other Favorites - The Ballad Of John McCrae

Tom: Ab

m (forma dos acordes no tom de Gbm)

Capostrate na 2ª casa

Intro: Em7 C G
C D Em7

[Primeira Parte]

On the banks of the Missouri

Annie washed up in the clay

And they took her to her father

Told him it was John McCrae

Now I'm running through the badlands

Covering my tracks

Northward toward Dakota

With the devil on my back

[Refrão]

Oh, the river flows

To our immortal home

To our immortal home, it flows to our home

Oh Annie, oh my soul

[Segunda Parte]

Well I took her down by the stream side

For to make that girl my bride

But in the folds of her pretty white dress

Lay her father's bowie knife

Well she pulled that steel blade on me

Told me she would take my life

So I pushed her into the river

She went under with the tide

[Refrão]

Oh, the river flows

To our immortal home

To our immortal home, it flows to our home

Oh Annie, oh my soul

[Terceira Parte]

I am standing at the gallows

And the scaffold it is high

And the hangman asked my last words

Before I'm condemned to die

And I begged God, "Don't forgive me

For the troubles I have sown

For I'll soon see my pretty Annie

In the hell fire down below."

[Refrão]

Oh, the river flows

To our immortal home

To our immortal home, it flows to our home

Oh Annie, oh my soul

[Final]

Oh Annie, oh my soul

Oh Annie, oh my soul

(C D Em7)

[Terceira Parte]

Well the hound dogs they overtook me

40 miles past Harding town

And I told that young Douglas sherriff

"Boy, you'd better shoot me now."

He said "Poor Johnny, by my orders

Your life I cannot take

But I'll be smiling at your hanging

When they lay you in the grave."

[Refrão]

Oh, the river flows

To our immortal home

To our immortal home, it flows to our home

Oh Annie, oh my soul

[Solo]

Oh, the river flows

To our immortal home

To our immortal home, it flows to our home

Oh Annie, oh my soul

[Quarta Parte]

I am standing at the gallows

And the scaffold it is high

And the hangman asked my last words

Before I'm condemned to die

And I begged God, "Don't forgive me

For the troubles I have sown

For I'll soon see my pretty Annie

In the hell fire down below."

[Refrão]

Oh, the river flows

To our immortal home

To our immortal home, it flows to our home

Oh Annie, oh my soul

[Final]

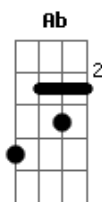
Oh Annie, oh my soul

Oh Annie, oh my soul

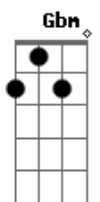
Acordes



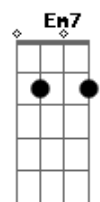
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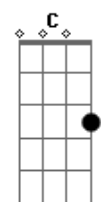
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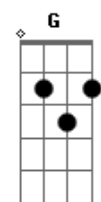
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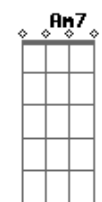
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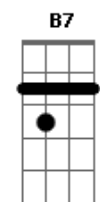
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