

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