

Annan Waters



Oh An nan Wa-ter's wondrous deep, and my love An-nie's wondrous bon - ny.



I loathe that she should wet her feet, be-cause I love her more than a - ny.



Go saddle for me the bonny grey mare, Go saddle her soon and make her rea -



dy For I must cross that stream to-night or ne-ver more I'll see my la - dy.



And woe be-tide you An-nan wa - ter by night you are a gloo-my ri -



ver And o-ver you I'll build a bridge, that ne-ver more true love may se - ver