

My Angeline - Russell Moore & Illrd Tyme Out

Bluegrass Contemporary, Key of **C** My Key: ____

INTRO: **1** , **1** , **1** , **1**

1 Angelina Baker, lived just down the street
And my- **1** heart would set to achin', every time we chanced to meet
Al- **1** though she's now another's, I still recall the time
1 When my little Angie swore, that she's always be mine, ,
1 Temper of a fury, Irish born and **4** bred
1 Skin of cream and roses, and her hair was curly red
She could **1** sing just like a songbird, in a sweet magnolia **4** June
She could **1** play upon a young man's heart like sawin'-on a fiddle tune

TURNAROUND: **1** , **1** **4** , **1** , **1** **5** **1**

Well the- **1** ocean is a mistress, once she gets in the **4** veins
Then to **1** live a life without her Lord will drive a man insane
My **1** Angeline grew jealous, said it's either her or **4** me
And she **1** cursed my name in a last farewell as I set out to sea

TURNAROUND

For **1** ten long years I tarried, in every port of **4** call
Tryin' **1** to forget that gal of mine, wouldn't do no good at all
So I **1** went to beg her pardon, and make another **4** start
6m Just to find my **3m** Angeline had **4** died of a broken heart,

TURNAROUND 2X

I'm **1** not much good for nothin', my youth long passed a- **4** way
But if you- **1** hand me down my banjo son, I do believe I'll play
3X: **1** Angeline the- **2m** baker, **3m** Angeline I **4** know
I **6m** should have married **3m** Angeline
Forty **4** some-odd **5** years **1** ago

REPEAT TO FADE: **1** , **1** **4** , **1** , **1** **5** **1**