

Mail Order Annie
Harry Chapin

My first contribution on here as I noticed this song was missing.
It s a beautiful song and straightforward to play albeit I use a capo at Fret1 because it suits my voice better. I also find these better chords to use than those Harry Chapin uses as he seems to play it open fret in D (you can achieve this with by putting the capo at Fret 2). The only other change is he changes key for the last verse but that doesn t work for me. Anyhow here it is and I hope it works for you.

PM

Mail Order Annie (Harry Chapin)

Fret 1 or 2 (Chapin plays it in D)

Intro: **C Em Am F G G7**

C **Em** **Am**
At first I did not think it could be you
F **G** **G7**
But you re the only one that got off the train
E **E7** **Am** **Am7**
So you must be my wife Miss Annie Halsey, yes, yes
F **G** **G7**
I must be your husband. Yes, I m Harry Crane

C **Em** **F** **C**
Mail order Annie, never mind your cryin
Em **F** **G** **G7**
Your tears are sweet rain in my empty life
C **Em** **F** **C**
Mail order Annie, can t you see I m tryin
F **C**
To tell you that I m glad you re here
F **G**
You who are the woman
F **G** **C**
Who s come to be my wife

C **Em** **Am**
You know you re not as pretty as I dreamed you d be
F **G** **G7**

But then I m not no handsome fancy Dan
E E7 Am Am7
 And out here looks are really not important, no, no
F G G7
 It s what s inside a woman when she s up against the land

C Em F C
 Mail order Annie, never mind your cryin
Em F G G7
 Your tears are sweet rain in my empty life
C Em F C
 Mail order Annie, can t you see I m tryin
F C
 To tell you that I m glad you re here
F G
 You who are the woman
F G C Em Am
 Who s come to be my wife

Am A#maj7
 You know it s not no easy life you re entering
Am A#Maj7
 The winter wind comes whistlin through the cracks there in the sod
Am F
 You know you ll never have too many neighbours
Am Dm7 G G7
 There s you babe, and there s me, and there s God

C Em Am
 You know I m just a dirt man from the North Dakota plains
F G
 You re one girl from the city who s been thrown out on her own
E E7 Am Am7
 And I m standing here not sure of what to say to you
F G G7
 Ceptin mail order Annie, let s you and me go home

C Em F C
 Mail order Annie, never mind your cryin
Em F G G7
 Your tears are sweet rain in my empty life
C Em F C
 Mail order Annie, can t you see I m tryin
F C
 To tell you that I m glad you re here
F G
 You who are the woman
F G C
 Who s come to be my wife

C Em Am F G G7