

**Well Strung - Angeline**  
**Misc Unsigned Bands**

{title: Angeline}  
{subtitle: }

Winter on Cold Moun[B7]tain  
I had a da[Em]ughter so fine[B7]  
[Em]She was my everythi[B7]ng  
We named[Em] her Angeline[B7]  
We live[C]d on the mountain s[G]o high  
My wife a[C]nd I and Angeline[G]  
My wife g[D]ot ill and then she died  
No[B7]w all I have is Angeline[Em]

I became a drunker  
Doing what drunkerâ€™s do  
And by the time she was 12  
My little Angeline was through  
I treated her so poor back then  
She swore never to return again  
And now Iâ€™m on my bendin knee  
Beggin Angeline come back to me  
Ange[D]line Oh [Em]Angeline  
Wonâ€™t you [C]come back to Cold M[D]ountain one more t[Em]ime  
Ang[D]eline Oh[Em] Angeline  
[C]Please donâ€™t let me[D] go  
[C]My heart is filled with [D]woe  
Ange[Em]line

I fought in that Civil War  
And every day that went by  
All that I could think of  
Was my little Angeline  
I survived that war and headed home  
Back on Cold Mountain never to roam  
When a wayward Yankee shot me in the side  
Now her on Cold Mountain Iâ€™m going to die

Angeline Oh Angeline  
Wonâ€™t you come back to Cold Mountain one more time?  
Angeline Oh Angeline  
My end is drawing near  
Iâ€™ll never see you again I fear  
Angeline

Now when I came to  
I had a vision so fine  
There nursing me back to health  
My own little Angeline

She said that she has forgiving me  
The bottle is gone I let it be  
And now were back on the Mountain so high  
Living there with Angeline

Angeline Oh Angeline  
She came back to Cold Mountain one more time  
Angeline Oh Angeline  
We will never part  
We are joined right at the heart  
Angeline