

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