

ANNE

words: I. Linders
music: T. Scherpenzeel

♩ = 50

See how she moves with per - fect grace Her jet-black eyes be - hold his face

She steals his heart and gives her own In or - der to po - sess the throne

wil - ful queen yet so - a - lone

Bm7 C Em D Bm7 C Em

1. Once he wis - pered You're the light of my life Come what may I'll make you my
2. Your sweet ap - pear - ance al - ways brings me de - light When - e ver I'm lo - nely at

34

wife in the end Gen - tle mai - den you were born to be loved You will
 night you'll be there I'll make sure that you'll rule o - ver the earth If

B⁷ Em C B⁷(sus^{#5}) Em Am

41

soothe me when times get too rough lo - yal Nan Why did he push a - side the one we a - dore
 on - ly you will give birth to an heir You played the lute and sang him a song

B⁷ Em D G C/g

47

Caught in the web of that vain Bo - leyn whore for that vi - xen drives him wild
 Wee - ping for his first still born son Now you know you're in dis - grace

G C/g G B⁷/d[#] Em F[#]/c[#] Am⁶/c B⁷

53

Peo - ple scorned her said his choice was n't right Loved their king but they ha - ted his bride who just
 See - king com - fort immersed in sad me mo - ries You will die but he'll ne - ver be free for the rest of his

Em Am B⁷

59  

8 smiled days 3. For he'll hear your voice in e - ve - ry song Your vi - sion will haunt him



65

8 when you are gone E - choes of your mo - cking laugh Your sons will die but your



72

8 death won't be in vain for your daugh - ter she will reign on your be - half



77

8  1. 2. 3.  *rall.*

