Julianne

Intro: (4 measures)

The shady side of Sunny Mountain, that's the place it all began

There once lived the fairest maiden, and her name was Julianne

Julie's beau was tall and handsome, just a poor boy with treasures few

Still he promised rings of silver, for to prove his love was true

Chorus:

Have you seen her in the moonlight, silver rings upon her hand

Now she wears the crown of sorrow, and her name, and her name, was Julianne
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Wake me early in the morning, 'ere the birds begin to sing

I'll get silver from the mountains, and I'll fashion thee a ring

Off he rode into the mountains, when the fields were damp with dew

But instead he rode around them, and a-courtin', and a-courtin' Jenny-Lou

Chorus

The cabin door was standin' open on that wild and windy night

And the hound dog, he lay a-dyin' in that gloomy candle-light

They found her shattered, empty rifle, and the shawl she used to wear

But they never found his Julie, they never found, they never found the hungry bear

Chorus
Intro: Dm (4 measures)

Dm                       Gm                      Dm
The shady side of Sunny Mountain, that's the place it all be-gan

Gm                       Dm
There once lived the fairest maiden, and her name was Juli-anne

Gm                       Dm
Julie's beau was tall and handsome, just a poor boy with treasures few

Gm                        A7                          Dm
Still he promised rings of silver, for to prove       his love was true

Chorus:

Bb                         F                          Bb                      F       A7
Have you seen her in the moonlight, silver rings upon her hand

Dm                       Gm                        A7                        Dm
Now she wears the crown of sorrow, and her name, and her name, was Juli-anne

Dm                       Gm                      Dm
Wake me early in the morning, 'ere the birds begin to sing

Gm                      Dm
I'll get silver from the mountains, and I'll fashion thee a ring

Gm                      Dm
Off he rode into the mountains, when the fields were damp with dew

Gm                        A7                          Dm
But instead he rode around them, and a-courtin', and a-courtin' Jenny-Lou

Chorus

Dm                        Gm                      Dm
The cabin door was standin' open on that wild and windy night

Gm                      Dm
And the hound dog, he lay a-dyin' in that gloomy candle-light

Dm                        Gm                      Dm
They found her shattered, empty rifle, and the shawl she used to wear

Gm                        A7                          Dm
But they never found his Julie, they never found, they never found the hungry bear

Chorus