

# Ballad Of Saint Anne's Reel

## Tab Chords And Lyrics

### By John Denver

Intro - D

          D  G  D  
He was stranded in some tiny town on fair Prince Edward Isle

  A  
Awaiting for a ship to come and find him

          G                                  A                                  D                                  G  
A one horse place a friendly face some coffee and a tiny trace

          D                                  A                                  D  
Of fiddlin in the distant far behind him

  G                                  D  
A dime across the counter then - A shy hello - a brand new friend

  A  
A walk along the street in the wintry weather

          G                                  A                                  D                                  G  
A yellow light an open door and a welcome friend there's room for one more

          D                                  A                                  D  
And then they'er standing there inside together

          A  
He said I've heard that tune before somewhere

          G                                  D  
But I cant remember when

          A  G                                  Bm  
Was it on some other friendly shore - Or did I hear it on the wind

          D                                  A                                  G                                  D  
Was it written on the sky above - I think I heard it from someone I loved

          G                                  A                                  D  
But I never heard it sound so sweet since then

Break - D-G-D-G-A-D ..... D-G-A-D-G-A-D

          D  G  D  
Now his feet begin to tap - A little boy says I'll take your hat

  A  
He's cought up in the magic of her smile

G                  A                  D                  G  
And leap the heart inside him went and off across the floor he sent  
          D                  A                  D  
His clumsy body graceful as a child

                  A                                  G                  D  
He said there's magic in the fiddlers arm there's magic in this town  
          A                                  G                  Bm  
There's magic in the dancers feet and the way they put them down  
D                  A                  G                  D  
People smiling everywhere - Boots and ribbons locks of hair  
          G                  A                  D  
And laughter and old blue suits and Easter gowns

Break – D-G-D-G-A-D ..... D-G-A-D-G-A-D

          D                                  G                  D  
Now the sailor's gone the room is bare - The old piano sitting there  
                                  A  
Someone's hat left sitting on the rack  
          G                  A                                  G  
An empty chair the wooden floor that feels the touch of shoes no more  
D                  A                  D  
Awaiting for the dancers to come back

          A                                  G                  D  
And the fiddle's in the closet Of some daughter in the town  
          A                                  G                  Bm  
The strings are broke and the bow is gone and the cover's buttoned down  
D                  A                  G                  D  
But sometimes on December nights when the air is cold and the wind is right  
          G                  A                  D  
There's a melody that passes through this town

Break – D-G-D-G-A-D – D-G-D-G-A-D

..... D-G-A-D-G-A-D ..... D-G-A-D-G-A-D