

**ANNIE'S VIOLIN**

**JAN GILLIES, 2008**

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**CHORUS:**

**ANNIE LOVES HER VIOLIN, IN HER ARMS IT SINGS**

**THE MUSIC FLIES LIKE MEMORIES, ON SWIFT & FADING WINGS**

- 1) **ALL HER LIFE THEY SANG AS ONE, FOR EAGER EARS TO HEAR  
SOLOS, TRIOS, ORCHESTRAS; OVER 30 YEARS  
IN HUMBLE HOMES & VELVET HALLS, THEY LAUGHED & LOVED & CRIED  
BUT MEMORIES ARE FRAGILE THINGS, THOSE YEARS HAVE NEARLY DIED  
(CHORUS)**
- 2) **HER MUSIC SPOKE TO YOUNG & OLD, ITS MAGIC SOOTHED THE SOUL  
HELPED THE MIND TO UNWIND, AND KEPT THE BODY WHOLE  
BUT NO MEDICINE OR MONEY CAN PROTECT THE MIND  
HER MEMORIES ARE TANGLED, NOW, AND OFTEN HARD TO FIND**

**BRIDGE:**

**BUT VARNISHED WOOD AND SHINING STRINGS CAN KINDLE COALS GONE GRAY  
THE FIRE REMAINS IN SOARING STRAINS OF MELODIES SHE PLAYS**

**(CHORUS)**

- 3) **ANNIE CAN'T REMEMBER THAT SHE HAS A VIOLIN  
AT 88, HER SLENDER HANDS SEEM FRAIL AND PAPER-THIN  
BUT PULL OUT HER FORGOTTEN FRIEND, AND ROSIN UP THE BOW  
HER MUSIC SOARS JUST LIKE BEFORE, HER EYES BEGIN TO GLOW...**

**'CAUSE ANNIE LOVES HER VIOLIN, IN HER ARMS IT SINGS.**