

DARLING NELLY GRAY

Benjamin R. Hanby (1833-1867)

1. There's a low green val - ley on the old Ken-tuck - y shore, There I've
 2. When the moon had climb'd the mountain and the stars were shin - ing too, Then I'd
 3. One night I went to see her, but, "she's gone!" the neighbors say, The
 4. My ca - noe is un - der wa - ter and my ban - jo is unstrung, I'm
 5. My eyes are get - ting blind - ed, and I can - not see my way; Hark! there's

3. whiled ma - ny hap - py hours a - way, A - sit - ting and a - sing - ing by the
 take my dar - ling Nel - ly Gray, And we'd float down the riv - er in my
 white man bound her with his chain; They have tak - en her to Geor - gia for to
 tired of liv - ing a - ny more, My eyes shall look down - ward, and my
 some - bod - y knock - ing at the door— Oh! I hear the an - gels call - ing, and I

6. lit - tle cot - tage door, Where lived my dar - ling Nel - ly Gray.
 lit - tle red ca - noe, While my ban - jo sweet - ly I would play.
 wear her life a - way, As she tolls in the cot - ton and the cane.
 song shall be un - sung, While I stay on the old Ken - tuck - y shore.
 see my Nel - ly Gray, Fare - well to the old Ken - tuck - y shore.

1-4. Oh! my poor Nel - ly Gray, they have tak - en you a - way, And I'll
 5. Oh! my dar - ling Nel - ly Gray, up in heav - en there they say, That they'll

11. nev - er see my dar - ling a - ny more, I'm a - sit - ting by the riv - er and I'm
 nev - er take you from me a - ny more, I'm a - com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, as the

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weep-ing all the day, For you've gone from the old Ken-tuck-y shore.
an-gels clear the way, Fare - well to the old Ken-tuck-y shore.