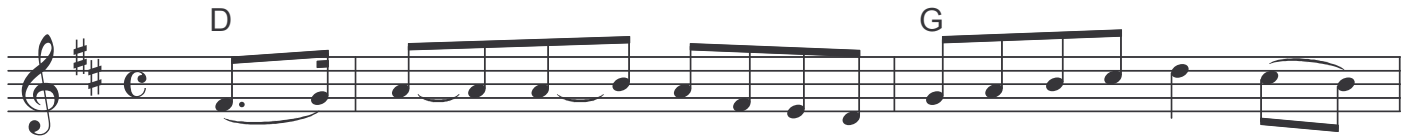
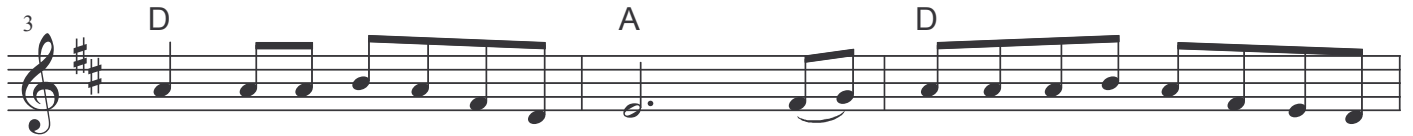


Darling Nelly Gray

Benjamin R. Hanby
1856



1. There's a low green val - ley on the old Ken - tuck - y shore, There I've
2. My can - oe is un - der wat - er and my ban - jo is un - strung, I am
3. My eyes are get - ting blind - ed and I can - not see the way, Hark! there's



whiled man - y hap - py hours a way, A - sit - ting and a - sing - ing by the
ti - red of liv - ing an - y - more; My eyes shall look down - ward and my
some - bo - dy knock - ing at the door. Oh! I hear the ang - els cal - ling and I



lit - tle cot - tage door, Where lived my Dar - ling Nel - ly Gray. 1-2. O my
songs 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. 3. O my



poor Nel - ly Gray They have tak - en you a - way, And I'll nev - er see my dar - ling an - y -
Darling Nel - ly Gray up in heav - en there they say, That they'll nev - er take you from me an - y -



more. I am sit - ting by the riv - er and I'm weep - ing all the day, For you've
more. I am com - ing, com - ing, com - ing as the ang - els clear the way, Fare -



gone from the old Ken - tuck - y shore.
well to the old Ken - tuck - y shore.