Darling Nelly Gray

Benjamin Russell Hanby, 1856

1. There's a low green valley on the old Ken-tucky shore, Where I've whiled many happy hours away, A---
stars were shining, too, Then I'd take my darling Nelly Gray, And we'd can not see my way; Hark! there's some body knocking at the door; Oh I

2. When the moon had climbed the mountain, And the can not see my way; Hark! there's some body knocking at the door; Oh I

3. Many eyes are getting blinded, and I hear the angels calling, and I see my Nelly Gray, Fare-

lived my darling Nelly Gray. O my poor Nelly Gray, they have well to the old Ken-tucky shore. O my

banjo sweetly I would play. O my poor Nelly Gray, they have

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Heaven there, they say, That they'll never take you from me any more; I'm taken you away, I'll never see my darling any more; I'm taken you away, I'll never see my darling any more; I'm taken you away, I'll never see my darling any more; I'm taken you away, I'll never see my darling any more; I'm taken you away, I'll never see my darling any more; I'm taken you away, I'll never see my darling any more; I'm taken you away, I'll never see my darling any more; I'm a

coming—coming—coming, as the angels clear the way, Fare—
sitting by the river, and I'm weeping all the day, For you're

sitting by the river, and I'm weeping all the day, For you're

—coming—coming—coming, as the angels clear the way, Fare—
gone from the old Ken-tuck-y shore.

well to the old Ken-tuck-y shore.