

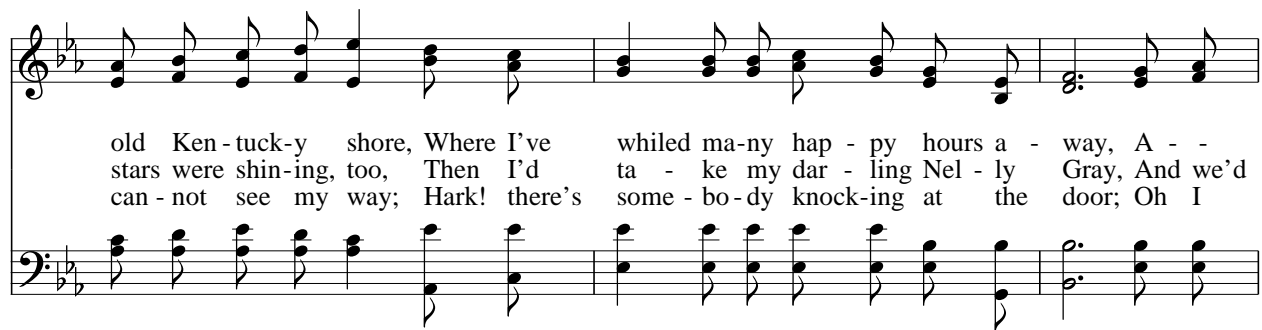
# Darling Nelly Gray

Benjamin Russell Hanby, 1856

$\text{♩} = 85$



1. There's a lo - w gre - en val - ley on the  
2. When the moon had climbed the mount - ain, And the  
3. M - y eyes are get - ting blind - ed, and I




old Ken - tuck - y shore, Where I've whiled ma - ny hap - py hours a - way, A - -  
stars were shin - ing, too, Then I'd ta - ke my dar - ling Nel - ly Gray, And we'd  
can - not see my way; Hark! there's some - bo - dy knock - ing at the door; Oh I



- sit - ting and a - sing - ing by the lit - tle cot - tage door, Whe - re  
flo - at down the riv - er in my lit - tle red ca - noe, While my  
hear the an - gels call - ing, and I see my Nel - ly Gray, Fa - re -

*Refrain*



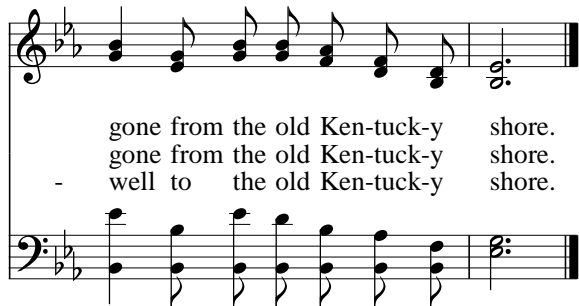
lived my dar - ling Nel - ly Gray. O my po - or Nell - y Gray, they have  
ban - jo sweet - ly I would play. O my po - or Nell - y Gray, they have  
- well to the old Ken - tucky shore. O my dar - ling Nel - ly Gray, up in



tak - en you a - way, And I'll nev - er see my dar - ling a - ny more; I' - m  
 tak - en you a - way, And I'll nev - er see my dar - ling a - ny more; I' - m  
 Heav - en there, they say, That they'll nev - er take you from me an - y more; I'm a -



sit - ting by the riv - er, and I'm weep - ing all the day, For you're  
 sit - ting by the riv - er, and I'm weep - ing all the day, For you're  
 - com - ing— com - ing— com - ing, as the an - gels clear the way, Fa - re-



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