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Darling Nelly Gray.

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[252]

DARLING NELLY GRAY.

THE MUSIC SENT TO ANY ADDRESS ON RECEIPT OF 35 CBNTS
IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

There's a low green valley on the old Kentucky shore ;
There I've whiled many happy hours away,
A sitting and singing by the little cottage door
Where lived my darling Nelly Gray.

CHORUS.

Oh ! my poor Nelly Gray, they have taken you away,
And I'll never see my darling any more ;
I'm sitting by the river and I'm weeping all the day,
For you're gone from the old Kentucky shore !

When the moon had climbed the mountain, and the stars were
shining, too,

Then I'd take my darling Nelly Gray,
And we'd float down the river in my little red canoe,
While the banjo sweetly I would play.

Cho. Oh ! my poor Nelly Gray, etc

One night, I went to see her, but she's gone the neighbors say ;
The white man bound her with his chains ;
They have taken her to Georgia for to wear her life away,
As she toils in the cotton and the cane.

Cho. Oh ! my poor Nelly Gray. etc.

My canoe is under water, and my banjo is unstrung—
I'm tired of living any more ;
My eyes shall look downward, and my song shall be unsung,
While I stay on the old Kentucky shore.

Cho. Oh ! my poor Nelly Gray, etc.

My eyes are getting blinded, and I cannot see my way,
Hark ! there's sombody knocking at the door ;
Oh ! I hear the angels calling, and I see my Nelly Gray,
Farewell to the old Kentucky shore !

CHORUS.

Oh ! my darling Nelly Gray, up in heaven, there they say,
That they'll never take you from me any more ;
I'm coming, coming, coming, as the angels clear the way,
Farewell to the old Kentucky shore !