

1857

Darling Nelly Gray

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Thomas Brigham Bishop

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TO MISS. A. C. WALKER.

DARLING NELLY GRAY

SONG and CHORUS

Words & Music by

B. R. HANBY.



PIANO

GUITAR

BOSTON
Published by OLIVER DITSON & Co 277 Washington St

C. C. CLAPP & Co.
Boston

BECK & LAWTON
Pittsburg

TRUAX & BALDWIN
Ticonderoga

S. T. GORDON
N. York



DARLING NELLY GRAY.

Arranged for the Guitar by T. BRIGHAM BISHOP.

1. There's a low green val - ley on the old Ken - tuck - y shore, There I've
 3. One night I went to see her but "she's gone!" the neighbors say, The

whiled many happy hours a - way, A - sit - ting and a singing by the
 white man bound her with his chain, They have tak - en her to Georgia for to

little cottage door Where lived my dar - ling Nel - ly Gray.
 wear her life a - way, As she toils in the cot - ton and the cane.

1

CHORUS.

Oh! my poor Nel-ly Gray, they have tak-en you a - way And I'll

nev-er seemy darling an-y more, I'm sitting by the riv-er and I'm

weeping all the day, For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore.

2. When the moon had climb'd the mountain and the stars were shining too, Then I'd
4. My ca-noe is un-der wa-ter and my ban-jo is unstrung, I'm

take my darling Nel-ly Gray, And we'd float down the riv-er in my
tired of liv-ing a - ny more, My eyes shall look downward and my

little red ca-noe, While my ban - jo sweetly I would play.
 songs shall be unsung While I stay on the old Ken - tuck - y shore.

Chorus, to the last Verse.

Oh! my darling Nel - ly Gray, up in heaven there they say, That they'll

never take you from me an - y more, I'm a coming - coming - coming, as the

angels clear the way, Fare - well to the old Ken - tuck - y shore.

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