

To the Patrons of

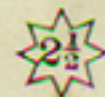
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DARLING NELLY GRAY.

B. R. HANBY.

CON ESPRESSIONE.

There's a

low green valley on the old Kentucky shore, There I've whiled many happy hours a - - way, A

sitting and a singing by the little cottage door Where lived my darling Nel - ly Gray.

CHORUS.

Oh! my poor Nelly Gray, they have taken you away And I'll never see my darling any more, I'm

Oh! my poor Nelly Gray, they have taken you away And I'll never see my darling any more, I'm

The first system of the chorus consists of three vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal staves are in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "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've gone from the old Kentucky shore.

sitting by the river and I'm weeping all the day, For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore.

The second system of the chorus continues the melody. It features three vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal staves are in treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "sitting by the river and I'm weeping all the day, For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore."

2^d Verse. When the moon had climb'd 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 my ban - jo sweetly I would play.

3.

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

Chorus.

4.

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

Chorus.

5.

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.

Chorus, to the last verse.

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