

## Darling Nelly Gray

B.R. HANDY

Moderato

*p*

1. There's a low green valley on the old Ken-tuck-y shore, There I've  
 2. One night I went to see her, but "she's gone!" the neighbors say, The  
 3. My eyes are get-ting blind-ed, and I can not see the way, Hark! there's

whiled man-y hap-py hours a-way, A-sit-ting and a-sing-ing by the  
 white man bound her with his chain, They have tak-en her to Georgia for to  
 some-bo-dy knock-ing at the door, Oh! I hear the an-gels call-ing and I

lit-tle cot-tage door, Where lived my dar-ling Nel-ly Gray Oh! my  
 wear her life a-way, As she toils in the cot-ton and the cane. Oh! my  
 see my Nel-ly Gray, Fare-well to the old Ken-tuck-y shore. Oh! my

*mf*

poor Nel-ly Gray, they have tak-en you a-way, And I'll  
 poor Nel-ly Gray, they have tak-en you a-way, And I'll  
 dar-ling Nel-ly Gray, up in heav-en there they say, That they'll

nev-er see my dar-ling an-y more, I'm  
 nev-er see my dar-ling an-y more, I'm  
 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've  
 sit - ting by the riv - er, and I'm weep - ing all the day, For you've  
 com - ing, com - ing, com - ing, as the an - gels clear the way, Fare -

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

### Douglas

MISS MULOCK

LADY JOHN SCOTT

Moderato

*mf*  
 Could ye come back to me Doug - las! Doug - las! In the old like - ness  
 Nev - er a scorn - ful word should pain you: I'd smile as sweet — as  
 Oh, to call back — the days that are not! Mine eyes were blind - ed, your

that — I knew, I would be so faith - ful, so lov - ing, Doug - las!  
 an - gels do, — Sweet as your smile — on me shone ev - er,  
 words — are few. Do you know — the truth — now up in Heav - n?

Doug - las! Doug - las! ten - der and true.  
 Doug - las! Doug - las! ten - der and true.  
 Doug - las! Doug - las! ten - der and true.