

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.