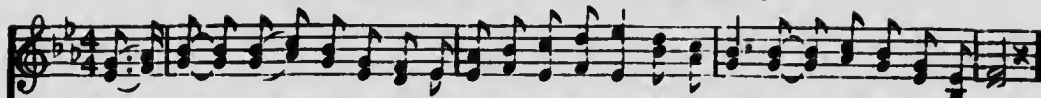
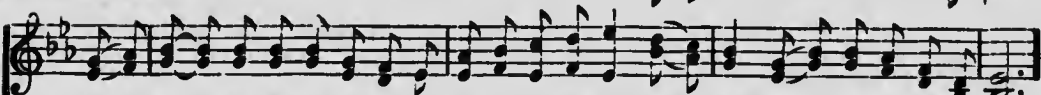
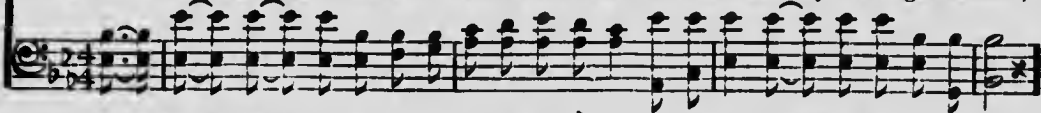


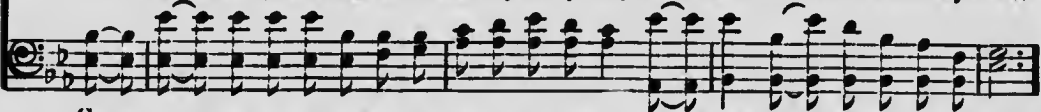
## DARLING NELLY GRAY.



1. There's a low green val-ley on the old Kentucky shore, Where I've whiled many happy hours away,
2. When the moon had climbed the mountain, and the stars were shining too, Then I'd take my darling Nelly Gray,
3. My eyes are getting blinded, and I cannot see my way; Hark! there's some-bod-y knocking at the door;



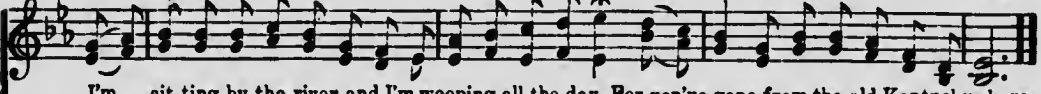
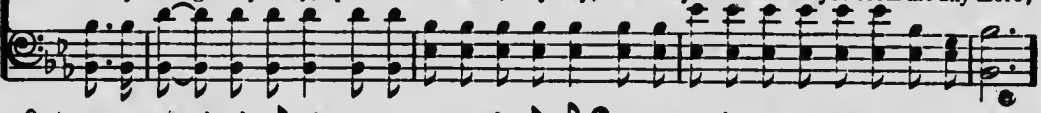
A - sit-ting and a-sing-ing by the lit-tle cottage door Where lived my dar-ling Nel-ly Gray.  
And we'd float down the riv-er in my lit-tle red can-oe, While my ban-jo sweet-ly I would play.  
O I hear the an-gels calling, and I see my Nel-ly Gray, Fare-well to the old Kentucky shore.



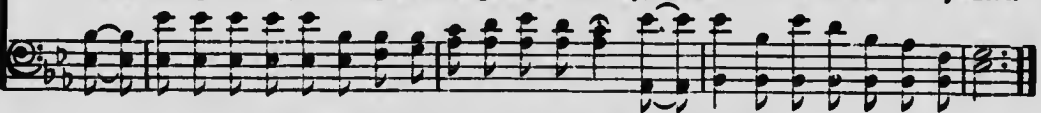
### CHORUS.



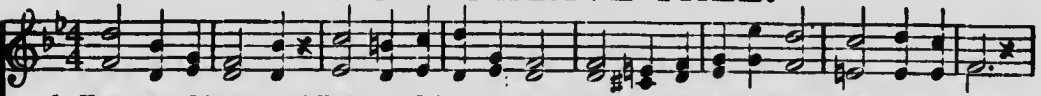
- 1-2. O my poor Nelly Gray, they have taken you a-way, And I'll nev-er see my dar-ling an-y more;
3. O my dar-ling Nelly Gray, up in heaven there, they say, That they'll never take you from me any more;



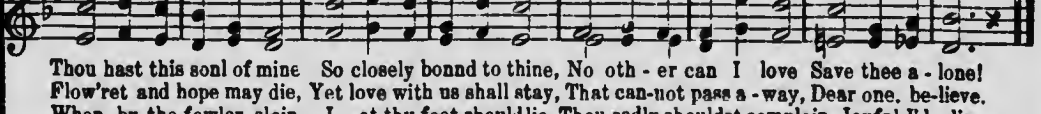
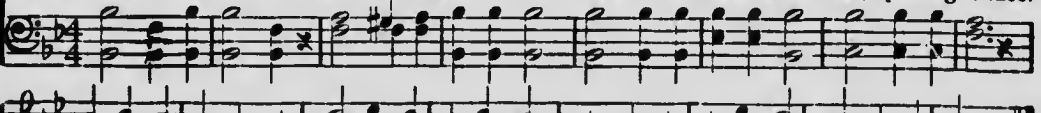
I'm sit-ting by the river and I'm weeping all the day, For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore  
I'm a coming—coming—coming, as the angels clear the way, Farewell to the old Ken-tuck-y shore.



## HOW CAN I LEAVE THEE.



1. How can I leave thee! How can I from thee part! Thou on-ly hast my heart, Dear one, be-lieve.
2. Blue is a flow'r-et Called the For-get-me-not, Wear it up-on thy heart, And think of me!
3. Would I a bird were! Soon at thy side to be, Fal-con nor hawk would fear, Speeding to thee.



Thou hast this soul of mine So closely bonnd to thine, No oth-er can I love Save thee a-lone!  
Flow'et and hope may die, Yet love with us shall stay, That can-not pass a-way, Dear one, be-lieve.  
When, by the fowler slain, I at thy feet should lie, Thou sadly shouldst complain, Joyful I'd die.

