

Darling Nellie Gray

M: C; F: F or G, capo 5 or 7
CD 1-Track 38, medley pt. 2

B.R. Hanby, 1856

1. There's a low green val - ley on the old Ken-tuck - y shore, Where I've wiled man - y hap - py hours a -
2. When the moon had climbed the moun-tain, And the stars were shin-ing too, Then I'd take my dar - ling Nell - ie

way, A sitt - ing and a sing-ing by the lit-tle cab - in door, Where lived my dar - ling Nell - ie Gray. Cho: Oh my
Gray, And we'd float down the riv - er in my lit-tle red ca - noe, With my ban - jo, sweet - ly I would play.

poor Nell - ie Gray, they have tak - en her a - way, And I'll nev - er see my dar - ling an - y - more, I'm

sitt - ing by the riv - er, and I'm weep - ing all the day, For she's gone from the old Ken - tuck - y shore.

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

4. One night I went to see her, "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.

5. My eyes are growing blinded and I can not see my way,
Hark, there's someone knocking at the door.
I hear the angels calling, and I see my Nellie Gray,
Farewell, to the old Kentucky shore.

Last chous: Oh, my darling Nellie Gray, up in heaven, there they say,
That they'll never take you from me anymore.
I'm a'coming, coming, coming, as the angels clear my way,
Farewell, to the old Kentucky shore.