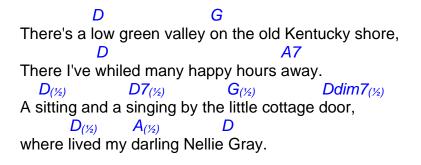
Darling Nellie Gray by Benjamin Russell Hanby (1856)



Oh! My poor Nellie Gray, they have taken you away,
$$D(3/4)$$
 $E7(1/4)$ $A(1/4)$ $E7(1/4)$ $A7(1/2)$ And I'll never see my darling any more.
$$D(1/2)$$
 $D7(1/2)$ $G(1/2)$ $Ddim7(1/2)$ I'm a sitting by the river and I'm weeping all the day,
$$D(1/2)$$
 $A(1/2)$ D For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore.

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.

Oh my poor Nelllie Gray, they have taken you away And I'll never see my darling any more. I'm a sitting by the river and I'm weeping all the day, For you've gone from the old Kentucky shore.

My eyes are getting blinded, and I cannot see the way Hark! There's somebody knocking at the door Oh! I hear the angels calling and I see my Nellie Gray Farewell to the old Kentucky shore

Oh my darling Nellie 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