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STEPHEN C. FOSTER.

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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

NELLY WAS A LADY



NELLY WAS A LADY

Written and Composed

BY

STEPHEN COLLINS FOSTER

ILLUSTRATED



BOSTON
TICKNOR AND COMPANY
211 Tremont Street
1889

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FROM NATURE BY CHARLES COPELAND.



Ornaments

By FRANK MYRICK.



Drawn, engraved, and printed under the supervision of

A. V. S. ANTHONY.







NELLY WAS A LADY.

DOWN on de Mississippi floating,
Long time I trabble on de way,
All night de cotton-wood a-toting,
Sing for my true-lub all de day.

CHORUS.

Nelly was a lady,
Last night she died ;
Toll de bell for lubly Nell,
My dark Virginny bride.

Now I'm unhappy and I'm weeping,
Can't tote de cotton-wood no more ;
Last night, while Nelly was a-sleeping,
Death came a knockin' at de door.

CHORUS.

When I saw my Nelly in de morning
Smile till she open'd up her eyes,
Seem'd like de light ob day a dawning,
Jist 'fore de sun begin to rise.


CHORUS.

Close by de margin ob de water,
Whar de lone weeping-willow grows,
Dar lib'd Virginny's lubly daughter :
Dar she in death may find repose.

CHORUS.

Down in de meadow 'mong de clober,
Walk wid my Nelly by my side ;
Now all dem happy days am ober,
Farewell, my dark Virginny bride.

CHORUS.



Down on de Mississippi
floating,
Long time I trabble
on de way,





All night de cotton-wood
a toting,




Opelard



Sing for my true-lub
all de day.

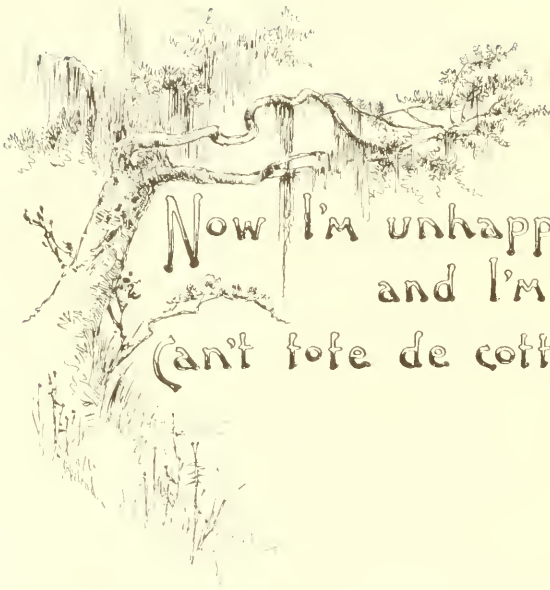


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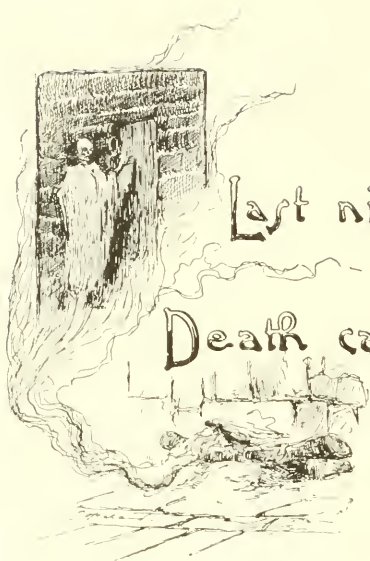
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Last night she died;
Toll de bell for lubly Nell,
My dark Virginny bride.



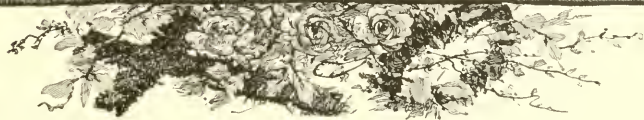


Now I'm unhappy
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Can't tote de cotton-wood
no more ;






Last night, while Nelly
was a-sleeping,
Death came a knockin'
at de door.





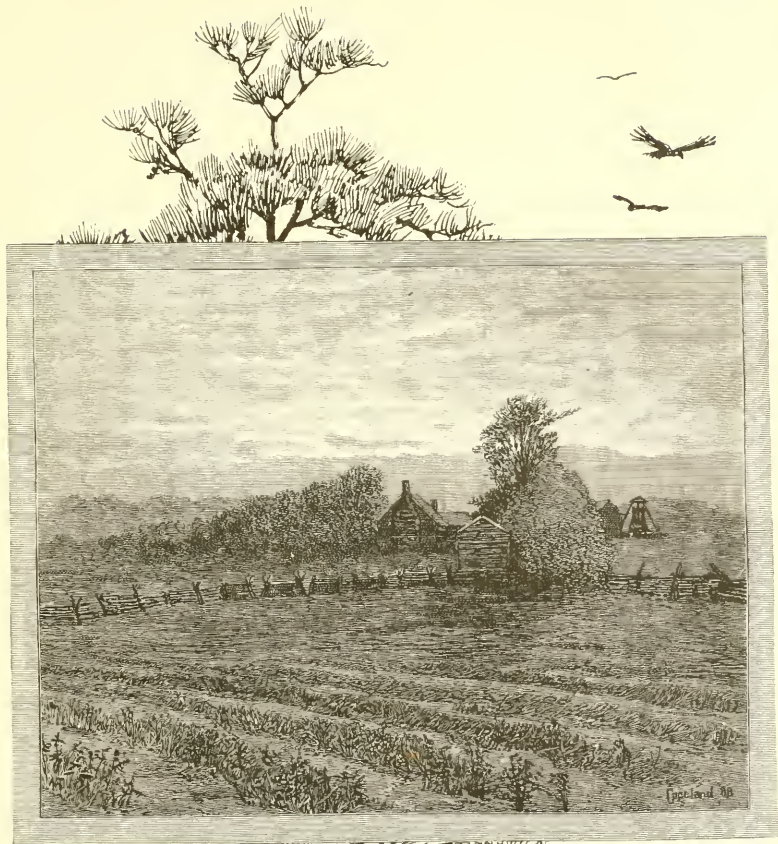
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in de morning
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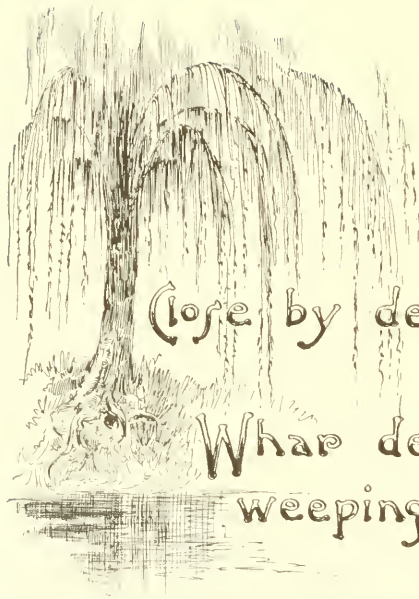






Seem'd like de light ob
day a dawning,
Jist fore de sun
begin to rise.





Close by de margin

ob de water,

Whar de lone

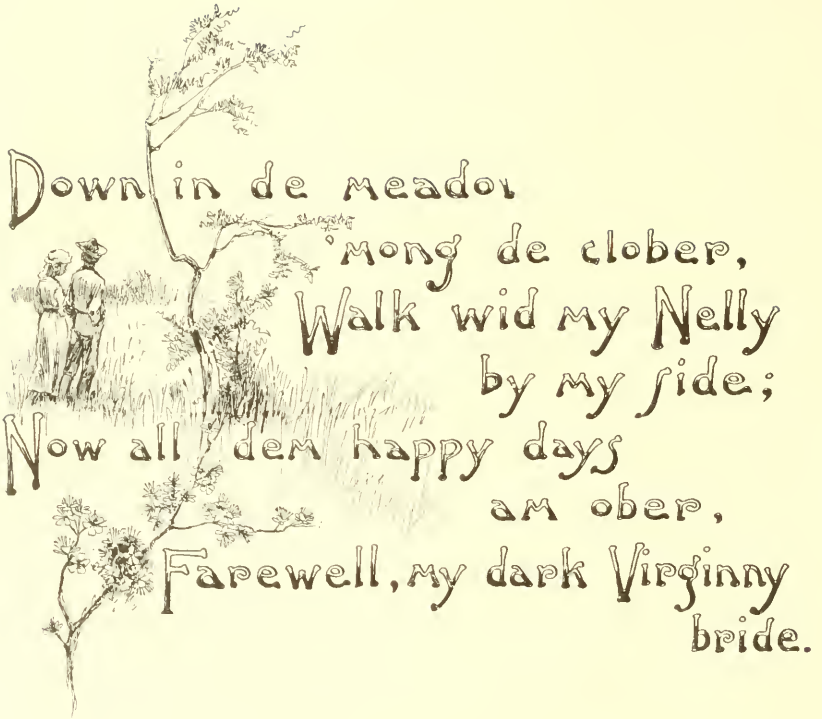
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Dar lib'd Virginny's
lubly daughter;
Dar she in death
may find repose.





Down in de meadow

'mong de clober,

Walk wid my Nelly
by my side;

Now all dem happy days

am ober,

Farewell, my dark Virginny

bride.





NELLY WAS A LADY.

Adagio

Down on de Mis - sis - sip - pi float - - ing,

Long time I trab - ble on de way,

All night de' co' - ton' wood te - tung,

Sing for my true lub all de day

CHORUS

Nel - ly was a la - dy - Last night she died.

Repeat Chorus

Toll de bell for lub - ly Nell - My dark Vir - gin - ny bride.



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