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## Nelly was a lady.

New York: Firth, Pond and Co. (1 Franklin Sq.), 1849

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**FOSTERS**

**ETHIOPIAN MELODIES**

No 1. NELLY WAS A LADY. 25¢ nett.

" 2 MY BRUDDER GUM. " "

AS SUNG BY THE

**Christy Minstrels.**

*Written & Composed by*

**S. C. FOSTER.**

AUTHOR OF

*UNKLE NED. OH! SUSANNA &c*

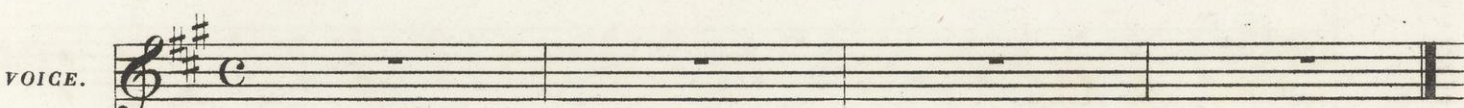
NEW YORK.


*Published by* FIRTH, POND & CO. No 1 Franklin Sq.


*Entered according to Act. of Congress ID. 1869 by Firth, Pond & Co in the Clerks Office of the Dis. Court of the South Dis. of N York.*

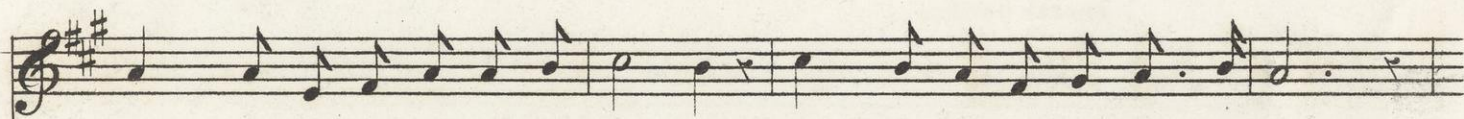
N E L L Y W A S A L A D Y .

Written and Composed by  
Stephen C Foster .

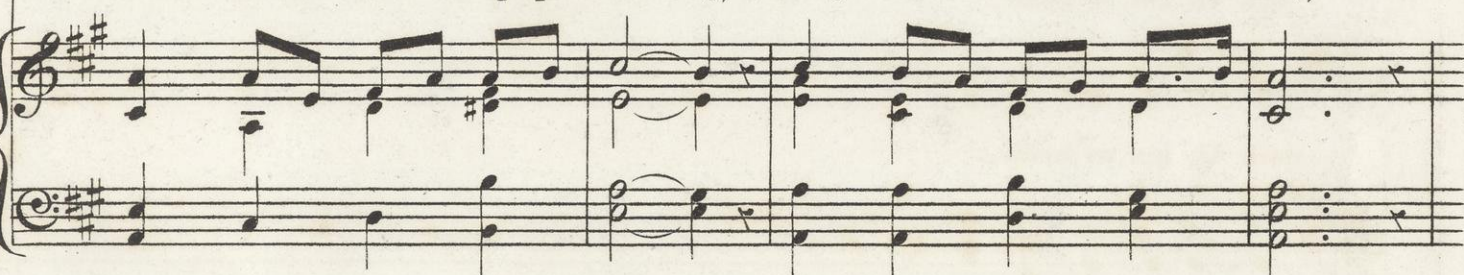
VOICE. 

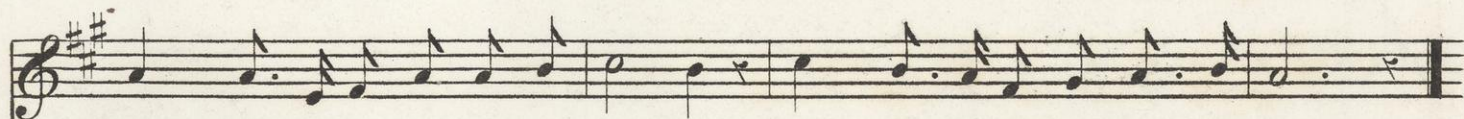
PIANO 

FORTE. 

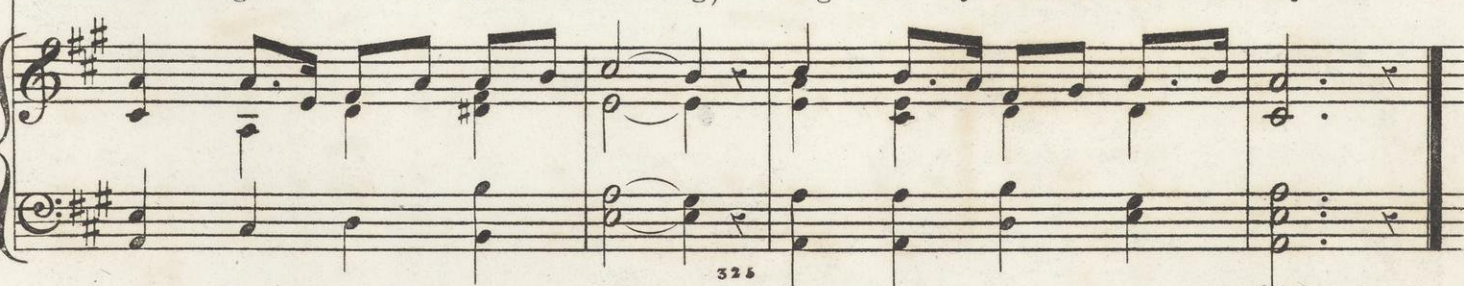


Down on de Mis-sis-sip-pi float-ing, Long time I trabble on de way,





All night de cot-ton-wood a to-ting, Sing for my true-lub all de day.



Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1849, by Firth Pond & Co. in the Clerks Office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.

4

CHORUS

Nel - ly was a la - dy\_ Last night she died, Toll de bell for lub - ly Nell\_ My

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REPEAT CHORUS.

dark Vir - gin - ny bride.

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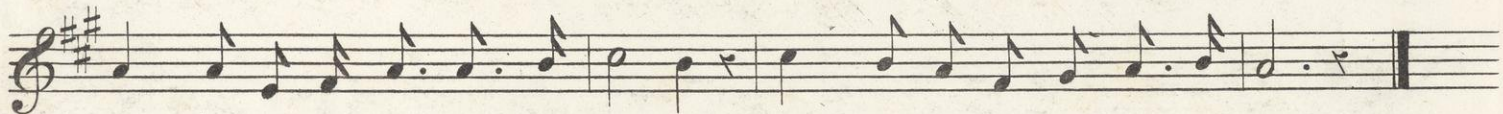
dark Vir - gin - ny bride.

dark Vir - gin - ny bride.

REPEAT CHORUS.

2<sup>nd</sup> VERSE.

Now I'm un-hap-py and I'm weeping, Can't tote de cot-ton-wood no more;



Last night, while Nel-ly was a sleeping, Death came a knock-in at de door. CHORUS.

3<sup>rd</sup> VERSE.

When I saw my Nel-ly in de morning, Smile till she open'd up her eyes,



Seem'd like de light ob day a dawning, Jist 'fore de sun be-gin to rise. CHORUS.

4<sup>th</sup> VERSE.

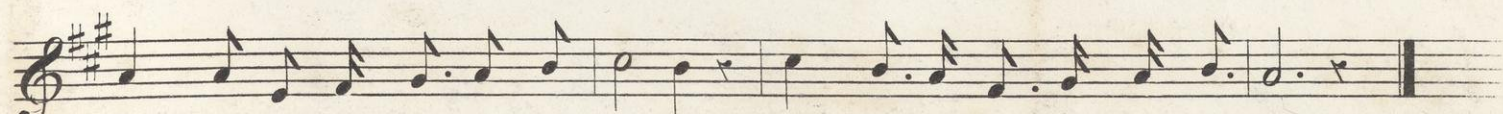
Close by de mar-gin ob de wa-ter, Whar de lone weeping wil-low grows,



Dar lib'd Vir-gin-ny's lub-ly daughter; Dar she in death may find re-pose. CHORUS.

5<sup>th</sup> VERSE.

Down in de meadow mong de clober, Walk wid my Nel-ly by my side;



Now 'all dem hap-py days am o-ber, Fare-well my dark Vir-gin-ny bride. CHORUS.