

Down on de Mis-sis-sip-pi float-ing, Long time I trab-ble on de way,  
Now I'm un-hap-py and I'm weep-ing, Can't tote de cot-ton-wood no way

All night de cot-ton-wood a - tot-ing, Sing for my true lub all de day. Nel-ly was a la-dy,

Last night she died, Toll de bell for lub-ly Nell, My dark Vir-gin-ny bride. dark Vir-gin-ny bride.

When I saw my Nel-ly in de morn-ing, Smile till she o-pened up her eyes,  
Close by de mar-gin ob de wa - ter, Whar de lone weep-ing wil - low grows,

Seemed like delight ob daya - dawning, Jist'fore de sun be-gin to rise. Nel-ly was a la-dy,  
Dar lib'd Vir-gin-ny's lub-ly daugh-ter, Dar she in death may find re- pose.

Last night she died, Toll de bell for lub-ly Nell, My dark Vir-gin-ny bride. dark Vir-gin-ny bride.

Down in de mea-dow'mong de clo - ber, 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.

Nel-ly was a la-dy, Last night she died, Toll de bell for lub-ly Nell, My dark Vir-gin-ny bride.