

# Gentle Nettie Moore

## Gems of Southern Song

Macon, GA: John W. Burke (1860s)

poetry by Dr. A. L. P. Green, Nashville, Tenn.

The musical score is written in treble clef with a common time signature (C). It consists of six staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. Chord symbols are placed above the staff lines. The lyrics are: In a lone val - le - y, Where the trees are ev - er green, And the climbing ros - es blos - som by the door; I have oft sat and lis - ten'd To the sing - ing of the bird, And the gen - tle voice of char - ming Net - tie Moore. O! I miss you Net - tie Moore, And my hap - pi - ness is o'er, While your spi - rit sad a - round my heart is come; And the gloom - y days are long, And the nights are lone - ly now, For you're gone from my lit - tle cottage home.

In the gloomy shades of Autumn  
When the hollow winds do roar,  
And the timid birds are to their covert fled;  
I have sought the dearest Nettie,  
When the day was past and gone,  
And Night drew her curtain round my head.

Chorus. -

Second verse mostly illegible

And when the world had left me  
And I languish all alone  
Then Fancy weaves her garland round my head,  
It was the hand of Nettie  
That I felt upon my brow,  
When an angel whispered gently, she is fled.

Chorus. -

The path of life is lonely,  
And the flowers bloom no more  
And the light of life is out in darkest night,  
But I'll see thee dearest Nettie  
Where saints and angels dwell,  
Where hope shall ne'er withdraw its light

Chorus. -