



Little Nell

Alfred Arthur Graley
(1813-1905)

S
A
T
B

Did you ev - er know our dear Lit - tle Nell? She was

Did you ev - er know our dear Lit - tle Nell? She was

Did you ev - er know our dear Lit - tle Nell? She was

Did you ev - er know our dear Lit - tle Nell? She was

Little Nell

3

S fair - est of the fair, Lit - tle Nell; There was sun - shine in her face, For it

A fair - est of the fair, Lit - tle Nell; There was sun - shine in her face, For it

T fair - est of the fair, Lit - tle Nell; There was sun - shine in her face, For it

B fair - est of the fair, Lit - tle Nell; There was sun - shine in her face, For it

6

S bore not sor - row's trace, As she moved with win - some grace, Lit - tle Nell.

A bore not sor - row's trace, As she moved with win - some grace, Lit - tle Nell.

T bore not sor - row's trace, As she moved with win - some grace, Lit - tle Nell.

B bore not sor - row's trace, As she moved with win - some grace, Lit - tle Nell.

Little Nell

CHORUS

9

S Dar - ling Lit - tle Nell, Gen - tle Lit - tle Nell,

A Dar - ling Lit - tle Nell, Gen - tle Lit - tle Nell,

T Dar - ling Lit - tle Nell, Gen - tle Lit - tle Nell,

B Dar - ling Lit - tle Nell, Gen - tle Lit - tle Nell,

11

S Man - y hearts are yearn - ing for thee; Tho' you

A Man - y hearts are yearn - ing for thee; Tho' you

T Man - y hearts are yearn - ing for thee; Tho' you

B Man - y hearts are yearn - ing for thee; Tho' you

13

S walk the streets of gold, By the proph - ets sung of old, O, we

A walk the streets of gold, By the proph - ets sung of old, O, we

T walk the streets of gold, By the proph - ets sung of old, O, we

B walk the streets of gold, By the proph - ets sung of old, O, we

Little Nell

15

S miss thee from our fold, Lit - tle Nell. *Fine*

A miss thee from our fold, Lit - tle Nell. *Fine*

T miss thee from our fold, Lit - tle Nell. *Fine*

B miss thee from our fold, Lit - tle Nell. *Fine*

VERSE TWO

S O, our soul you of - ten stirred, Lit - tle Nell, When you

A O, our soul you of - ten stirred, Lit - tle Nell, When you

T O, our soul you of - ten stirred, Lit - tle Nell, When you

B O, our soul you of - ten stirred, Lit - tle Nell, When you

19

S car - oled like a bird, Lit - tle Nell; And our sor - rows would take wing, When your

A car - oled like a bird, Lit - tle Nell; And our sor - rows would take wing, When your

T car - oled like a bird, Lit - tle Nell; And our sor - rows would take wing, When your

B car - oled like a bird, Lit - tle Nell; And our sor - rows would take wing, When your

Little Nell

22

S mer - ry laugh would ring Like a harp of tune - ful string, Lit - tle Nell. *TO CHORUS*

A mer - ry laugh would ring Like a harp of tune - ful string, Lit - tle Nell. *TO CHORUS*

T mer - ry laugh would ring Like a harp of tune - ful string, Lit - tle Nell. *TO CHORUS*

B mer - ry laugh would ring Like a harp of tune - ful string, Lit - tle Nell. *TO CHORUS*

25 **VERSE THREE**

S But they want - ed thee a - bove, Lit - tle Nell, So the

A But they want - ed thee a - bove, Lit - tle Nell, So the

T But they want - ed thee a - bove, Lit - tle Nell, So the

B But they want - ed thee a - bove, Lit - tle Nell, So the

28

S Fa - ther who is love, Lit - tle Nell; Sent an an - gel form so bright, As we

A Fa - ther who is love, Lit - tle Nell; Sent an an - gel form so bright, As we

T Fa - ther who is love, Lit - tle Nell; Sent an an - gel form so bright, As we

B Fa - ther who is love, Lit - tle Nell; Sent an an - gel form so bright, As we

Little Nell

31

S watched thee in the night, And thy spir - it took its flight, Lit - tle Nell. *TO CHORUS*

A watched thee in the night, And thy spir - it took its flight, Lit - tle Nell. *TO CHORUS*

T watched thee in the night, And thy spir - it took its flight, Lit - tle Nell. *TO CHORUS*

B watched thee in the night, And thy spir - it took its flight, Lit - tle Nell. *TO CHORUS*

VERSE FOUR

34

S So we laid thee in the grave, Lit - tle Nell, Where the

A So we laid thee in the grave, Lit - tle Nell, Where the

T So we laid thee in the grave, Lit - tle Nell, Where the

B So we laid thee in the grave, Lit - tle Nell, Where the

37

S grass shall gent - ly wave, Lit - tle Nell; And the flow'rs shall bright - ly bloom, And shall

A grass shall gent - ly wave, Lit - tle Nell; And the flow'rs shall bright - ly bloom, And shall

T grass shall gent - ly wave, Lit - tle Nell; And the flow'rs shall bright - ly bloom, And shall

B grass shall gent - ly wave, Lit - tle Nell; And the flow'rs shall bright - ly bloom, And shall

Little Nell

40

S
breathe a sweet per - fume, Round thy snow - y mar - ble tomb, Lit - tle Nell. TO CHORUS

A
breathe a sweet per - fume, Round thy snow - y mar - ble tomb, Lit - tle Nell. TO CHORUS

T
breathe a sweet per - fume, Round thy snow - y mar - ble tomb, Lit - tle Nell. TO CHORUS

B
breathe a sweet per - fume, Round thy snow - y mar - ble tomb, Lit - tle Nell. TO CHORUS

Taintor Brothers
(1874)

Alfred Arthur Graley (1813–1905) was born in London, England, and moved to New York as a youth. He worked as a cobbler for several years before deciding to go into the ministry. He studied at the Hamilton Academy and Princeton Seminary. After ordination, he served as pastor of the Congregational Church at Lenox, New York; in Pompey Hill, New York; Trinity Presbyterian Church, Manlius, New York; Medina, New York; Knowlesville, New York, and was state supply and mission at Clarkson, New York. After retirement, he eventually moved to Brockport, New York. He died in Brockport. His compositions include words or music for over 150 hymns, and part songs for singing schools and conventions.

Did you ever know our dear Little Nell?
She was fairest of the fair, Little Nell;
There was sunshine in her face,
For it bore not sorrow's trace,
As she moved with winsome grace, Little Nell.

*Darling Little Nell,
Gentle Little Nell,
Many hearts are yearning for thee;
Though you walk the streets of gold,
By the prophets sung of old,
O, we miss thee from our fold, Little Nell.*

O, our soul you often stirred, Little Nell,
When you caroled like a bird, Little Nell;
And our sorrows would take wing,
When your merry laugh would ring
Like a harp of tuneful string, Little Nell.

But they wanted thee above, Little Nell,
So the Father who is love, Little Nell;
Sent an angel form so bright,
As we watched thee in the night,
And thy spirit took its flight, Little Nell.

So we laid thee in the grave, Little Nell,
Where the grass shall gently wave, Little Nell;
And the flowers shall brightly bloom,
And shall breathe a sweet perfume,
Round thy snowy marble tomb, Little Nell.

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