

Ellie Rhee

Septimus Winner (1827 - 1902)

Andante espressivo

mf

1. Sweet El - lie Rhee, so dear to me, Is lost for ev - er - more;
2. Oh, why did I from day to day Keep wish - ing to be free,

Our home was down in Ten - nes - see, Be fore dis cru - el war.
And away my mas - sa run a - way, And leave my El - lie Rhee.

REFRAIN

Then car - ry me back to Ten - nes - see, Back where I long to be;

A - mong the fields of yel - low corn; To my dar - ling El - lie Rhee.