

Nancy Spain

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A D A E

Of all the stars that e-ver shone Not one does twin-kle like your pale blue eyes____

6 D E A

Like gol-den corn at harv-est time your hair Sail - ing in my

12 D A E D

boat the wind Gent-ly blows_ and fills my sail_____ Yoursweet-scent - ed

18 E A D

breath is ev'-ry-where No mat-ter where I wan-der I'm still haun-ted by_ your

24 E D E A A

name The por-trait of yourbeau-ty stays the same_ Stan-ding by the

30 D A E

o - cean won-dring where you've gone, if you'll re-turn a - gain_

34 D E A

Where is the ring I gave_ to Nan - cy Spain

Daylight peeping through the curtain
 Of the passing night-time is your smile;
 The sun in the sky is like your laugh.
 Come back to me, my Nancy,
 Linger for just a little while;
 Since you left these shores I know no peace nor joy.

On the day in spring when the snow starts to melt,
 And streams to flow,
 With the birds I'll sing to you a song;
 In the while I'll wander down by bluebell grove,
 Where wildflowers grow;
 And hope my lovely Nancy will return.