

Nancy Spain

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D G D A

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

6 G A D

— Like gol-den corn at har-vest time your hair Sail - ing in my

12 G D A G

boat the wind Gent-ly blows— and fills my sail— Yoursweet - scent - ed

18 A D G

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

24 A G A D D

name The por - trait of your beau - ty stays the same— Stan - ding by the

30 G D A

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

34 G A D

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.