

Nancy Spain

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C F C G

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

6 F G C

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

12 F C G F

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

18 G C F

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

24 G F G C C

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

30 F C G

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

34 F G C

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.