

Nancy Spain

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F Bb F C

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

6 Bb C F

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

12 Bb F C Bb

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

18 C F Bb

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

24 C Bb C F F

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

30 Bb F C

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

34 Bb C F

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.