

Nancy Spain

www.franzdorfer.com

G C G D

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

6 C D G

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

12 C G D C

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

18 D G C

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

24 D C D G G

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

30 C G D

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

34 C D G

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.