

# Nancy Spain

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Bb Eb Bb F  
 Of all the stars that e-ver shone Not one does twin-kle like your pale blue eyes\_\_\_\_  
 6 Eb F Bb  
 Like gol-den corn at har-vest time your hair Sail - ing in my  
 12 Eb Bb F Eb  
 boat the wind Gent-ly blows\_ and fills my sail\_\_\_\_ Yoursweet - scent - ed  
 18 F Bb Eb  
 breath is ev'-ry - where No mat-ter where I wan-der I'm still haun-ted by your  
 24 F Eb F Bb Bb  
 name The por-trait of your beau-ty stays the same\_ Stan-ding by the  
 30 Eb Bb F  
 o - cean won-dring where you've gone, if you'll re-turn a - gain\_  
 34 Eb F Bb  
 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.