

Nancy Spain

Christy Moore

G

Of all the stars that ever shone,

C

G

D

not one does twinkle like your pale blue eyes,

C

D

G

like golden corn at harvest time, your hair.

G

Sailing in my boat, the wind

C

G

D

gently blows and fills my sails,

C

D

G

your sweet scented breath is everywhere.

G

Daylight peeping through the curtains

C

G

D

of the passing night time is your smile,

C

D

G

and the sun in the sky is like your laugh.

G

Come back to me, my Nancy,

C

G

D

linger for just a little while,

C

D

G

since you left these shores, I know no peace nor joy.

G

C

D

No matter where I wander, I m still haunted by your name,

C

D

G

the portrait of your beauty stays the same.

G

C

Standing by the ocean, wondering where you ve gone,

G

D

if you ll return again.

C

D

G

Where is the ring I gave to Nancy Spain?

G

On the day in spring

C

G

D

when snow starts to melt, streams to flow,

C

D

G

with the birds I ll sing a song.

G

In the while I ll wander

C

G

D

down by bluebell grove, where wild flowers grow,

and I ll hope that lovely Nancy will return.

G
C
D
 No matter where I wander, I m still haunted by your name,
C
D
G
 the portrait of your beauty stays the same.

G
C
 Standing by the ocean, wondering where you've gone,
G
D
 if you'll return again.

C	D	G
Where is the ring that I gave to Nancy Spain?		