Darcy Farrow

John Denver #----# #This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the # #song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. # #-----# Date: Mon, 04 Sep 1995 11:56:45 +0200 From: Markus Brakweh (markusb) Subject: d/denver_john/darcy_farrow.crd Darcy Farrow Gilette/Campbell sung by J.Denver ABEAEBE 1. Where the wal-ker runs down thru the Carson Valley Plain Her voice was as sweet as the sugar But her pony did stumble and she did fall Emaj7 F#7 в в9 в 1. there lived a maiden Darcy Farrow was her name. Her touch was as soft as a bed of goose down
her dying touched the hearts of us one and all Е Α 1. The daughter of Old Dundee and fair one was her eyes shone bright like the pretty lights 4. Young Vandy in his pain put a bullet thru his brain \mathbf{E} Α Е В 1. the sweetest flower that bloomed over the range. 2. that shine in the night out of Yerrington town. 4. we buried them togeher as the snow began to fall. E/C E Α F# 3. She was courted young Vandamere by 5. They sing of Darcy Farrow where the Truckee runs thru Emaj7 F#7 в в в в a fine lad was he as I am to hear. 5. they sing of her beauty in Virginia City, too. E/C Α F# Е 3. He gave her silver rings and la- cy things 5. At dusky sun-down to her name they drink a round

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- 5. and to young Van-dy whose love was true.