

Streams Of Nancy

Kate Rusby

F **C** **F** **F**
Oh, the streams of lovely Nancy divide in three parts,
Bb **F** **C** **C**
Where the young men and maidens they meet their sweethearts.
F **C** **F** **F**
It s the drinking of good liquor that makes my heart sing,
Bb **F** **C** **F**
and the noise in the valley made the rocks for to ring.

F **C** **F** **F**
At the top of this mountain, my loves castle stands
Bb **F** **C** **C**
and it s overbuilt with ivory on yonder black sand.
F **C** **F** **F**
Fine arches, fine porches like diamonds so bright,
Bb **F** **C** **F**
It s a beacon for a sailor on a dark winters night.

F **C** **F** **F**
On yonder high mountain the wild fowl do fly,
Bb **F** **C** **C**
and it s running amongst them that flies very high.
F **C** **F** **F**
If I had her in my arms, near diamonds black lamp,
Bb **F** **C** **F**
How soon I would secure her by the slight of my hand.

F **C** **F** **F**
At the base of this mountain a river runs clear,
Bb **F** **C** **C**
And a ship from the Indies it once anchored there.
F **C** **F** **F**
With red flags a-flying and the beating of her drum,
Bb **F** **C** **F**
sweet instruments of music and the firing of her gun.

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