

Nancy Spain

Of all the stars that ever shone
not one does twinkle like your pale blue eyes,
like golden corn at harvest time your hair.
Sailing in my boat the wind
gently blows and fills my sail,
your sweet-scented breath is everywhere

Daylight peeping through the curtain
of the passing night time is your smile,
and 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've known no peace nor joy

Chorus:
No matter where I wander I'm still haunted by your name,
the portrait of your beauty stays the same.
Standing by the ocean wondering where you've gone,
if you'll return again.
Where is the ring I gave to Nancy Spain?

Chorus

On a day in Spring when snows start to melt
and streams to flow,
with the birds I'll sing this song.
Then in the while I'll wander
down by bluebell stream where wild flowers grow,
and I'll hope that lovely Nancy will return

Chorus