Nancy Spain - Christy Moore Intro: C С Fadd9 Of all the stars that ever shone, not one does twinkle like your pale blue eyes Like golden corn at harvest time your hair, Fadd9 Sailing in my boat the wind, gently blows and fills my sail Fadd9 Your sweet-scented breath is every-where Fadd9 C 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 G7 Since you left these shores, I've known no peace nor joy 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 a-gain Where is the ring I gave to Nancy Spain? Fadd9 On the day in Spring, when snow starts to melt and streams to flow Fadd9 With the birds I'll sing this song In the while I'll wander, down by bluebell grove where wildflowers grow And I'll hope that lovely Nancy will return No matter where I wander, I'm still haunted by your name Fadd9 The portrait of your beauty stays the same Standing by the ocean wondering where you've gone, if you'll return a-gain Where is the ring I gave to Nancy Spain?