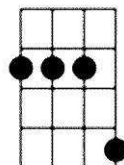


# Darcy Farrow

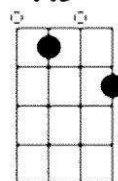
Traditional II-36

D G D  
 Where the Walker runs down thru the Carson Valley Plain  
 Dmaj7 Em A A9 A  
 There lived a maiden Darcy Farrow was her name.  
 D G D  
 The daughter of Old Dundee and fair one was she  
 G A D G D A D  
 The sweetest flower that bloomed o'er the range.

**Dmaj7**



**A9**



Her voice was as sweet as the sugar can-dy  
 Her touch was as soft as a bed of goose down  
 Her eyes shone bright like the pretty lights  
 That shine in the night out of Yerrington town.

D G D  
 Dmaj7 Em A A9 A  
 D G D  
 G A D G D A D

She was courted by young Vandamere  
 A fine lad was he as I am to hear.  
 He gave her silver rings and lacy things  
 She promised to wed before the snows came that year

D G D  
 Dmaj7 Em A A9 A  
 D G D  
 G A D G D A D

But her pony did stumble and she did fall  
 Her dying touched the hearts of us one and all  
 Young Vandy in his pain put a bullet thru his brain  
 We buried them together as the snow begun to fall.

D G D  
 Dmaj7 Em A A9 A  
 D G D  
 G A D G D A D

They sing of Darcy Farrow where the Truckee runs thru  
 They sing of her beauty in Virginia City, too.  
 At dusky sundown to her name they drink a round  
 And to young Vandy whose love was true.

D G D  
 Dmaj7 Em A A9 A  
 D G D  
 G A D G D A D