

NANCY SPAIN

**OF ALL THE STARS THAT EVER SHONE
NOT ONE CAN 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 SWEETLY SCENTED BREATH IS EVERYWHERE**

**NO MATTER WHERE I WANDER,
I'M HAUNTED BY YOUR NAME
THE PORTRAIT OF YOUR BEAUTY STAYS THE SAME
STANDING BY THE OCEAN
WONDERING WHERE YOU'VE GONE
AND IF YOU'LL RETURN AGAIN
WHERE IS THE RING I GAVE TO NANCY SPAIN?**

**DAYLIGHT PEEPING THROUGH THE CURTAINS
OF THE PASSING NIGHT TIME IS YOUR SMILE
THE SUN IN THE SKY IS LIKE YOUR LAUGH
COME BACK TO ME, NANCY -
LINGER FOR JUST A LITTLE WHILE
SINCE YOU LEFT THESE SHORES
I KNOW NO PEACE NOR JOY!**

**ON THE DAY IN SPRING
WHEN THE SNOW STARTS TO MELT
AND STREAMS TO FLOW
WITH THE BIRDS I'LL SING TO YOU A SONG.
IN THE WHILE I'LL WANDER
DOWN BY BLUEBELL GROVE
WHERE WILD FLOWERS GROW
AND I'LL HOPE THAT LOVELY NANCY WILL RETURN!**