

## Darcy Farrow

Intro – E A E B E A E A B Db A E B E

[E]Where the walker runs down to the [A]Carson Valley [E]Plain  
There lived a maiden, Darcy Farrow was her [B]name  
[E]The daughter of old Dundee and a [A]fair one was [E]she  
The [A]sweet[B]est [Db]flower [A]that [E]bloomed [B]o'er the [E]range

[E]Her voice was as sweet as the [A]sugar [E]candy  
Her touch as soft as a bed of goose [B]down  
Her [E]eyes shone bright [A]like the pretty [E]lights  
That [A]shone [B]in the [Db]night [A]out of [E]Yer[B]rington [E]town

[E]She was courted by [A]Young Vanda[E]mere  
As fine a lad as I am to [B]hear  
He [E]gave her silver rings and [A]lacy [E]things  
And she [A]pro[B]mised to [Db]wed [A]before the [E]snows [B]came  
that [E]year

BREAK – same as intro

[E]But her pony did stumble [A]and she did [E]fall  
Her dyin' touched the hearts of us one and [B]all  
Young [E]Vandy in his pain put a [A]bullet through his [E]brain  
And we [A]buried [B]them [Db]together [A]as the [E]snows [B]began  
to [E]fall

They [E]sing of Darcy Farrow where the [A]Truckee runs [E]through  
They sing of her beauty in Virginia City [B]too  
At [E]dusky sundown to her [A]name they drink a [E]round  
And [A]to [B]young [Db]Van[A]dy whose [E]love [B]was [E]true

OUTRO - A B Db A E B E