

Darcy Farrow

G

G Where the Walker runs down thru the **C** Carson Valley **G** Plain

G There lived a maiden Darcy Farrow was her **D** name.

D **G** The daughter of Old Dundee and a **C** fair one was **G** she.

C **D** **G** **C** **G** **D** **G**
G **C** **D** **G** **C** **G** **D** **G**
The sweet-est flower that bloomed o'er the range.

Her voice was as sweet as the sugar candy
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 Yarrington town.

Break:-----

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 pro-mised to wed be-fore the snows came that year.

Break:-----

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 through his brain
We buried them to-gether as the snows be-gan to fall.

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

Banjo solo Intro – Plays Verse

Band fades in on “the sweetest flower:

Break Chorus: Keyboard

Break Chorus: Banjo

Break Verse: Banjo leads

Other instruments fade out on first linestop

Banjo Solo second and third lines

Band comes back in on the last line