

Darcy Farrow

(By Steve Gillette)

F **F7** **Bb** **F**
Where the walker runs down through the Carson Valley Plain,
F **Dm** **Am** **Gm** **C7**
There lived a maiden - Darcy Farrow was her name.
F **F7** **Bb** **F**
The daughter of old Dundee, and a fair one was she.
Bb **C7** **F** **Gm** **Dm** **C7** **F**
The sweetest flower that bloomed o'er the range.

F **F7** **Bb** **F**
Her voice was as sweet as sugar candy.
F **Dm** **Am** **Gm** **C7**
Her touch was as soft as a bed of goose down.
F **F7** **Bb** **F**
Her eyes shone bright like the pretty lights,
Bb **C7** **F** **Gm** **Dm** **C7** **F**
That shine in the night out of Yarrington town.

F **F7** **Bb** **F**
She was courted by young Van der Mere.
F **Dm** **Am** **Gm** **C7**
A fine lad was he, as I am to hear.
F **F7** **Bb** **F**
He gave her silver rings and lacy things.
Bb **C7** **F** **Gm** **Dm** **C7** **F**
They promised to wed before the snows came that year.

F **F7** **Bb** **F**
But her pony did stumble, and she did fall.
F **Dm** **Am** **Gm** **C7**
Her dying touched the hearts of us one and all.
F **F7** **Bb** **F**
Young Vandy, in his pain, put a bullet through his brain.
Bb **C7** **F** **Gm** **Dm** **C7** **F**
We buried them together as the snow began to fall.

(Instrumental break)

F **F7** **Bb** **F**
They sing of Darcy Farrow where the Truckee runs through.
F **Dm** **Am** **Gm** **C7**
They sing of her beauty in Virginia City, too.
F **F7** **Bb** **F**
At dusky sundown, to her name, they drink a round.
Bb **C7** **F** **Gm** **Dm** **C7** **F**
And to young Vandy whose love was true.