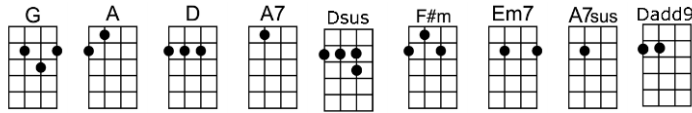


# DARCY FARROW - Steve Gillette/Tom Campbell

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)



**Intro:** | G A | D G | D A7 | D | Dsus |

D G D  
 Where the Walker runs down to the Carson Valley Plain,  
 F#m Em7 A7 A7sus A7  
 There lived a maiden, Darcy Farrow was her name.  
 D G D  
 The daughter of old Dundee, and a fair one was she,  
 G A D G D A7 D Dsus  
 The sweet-est flower that bloomed o'er the range.

D G D F#m Em7 A7 A7sus A7  
 Her voice was as sweet as sugar candy, her touch was as soft as a bed of goose down.  
 D G D G A D G D A7 D Dsus  
 Her eyes shone bright like the pretty lights that shine in the night out of Yer-rington town.

D G D F#m Em7 A7 A7sus A7  
 She was courted by young Vanda-mere. A fine lad was he, as I am to hear.  
 D G D G A D G D A7 D Dsus  
 He gave her silver rings and lacy things. She pro-mised to wed be-fore the snows came that year.

D G D F#m Em7 A7 A7sus A7  
 But her pony did stumble, and she did fall. Her dying touched the hearts of us one and all.  
 D G D  
 Young Vandy in his pain put a bullet through his brain,  
 G A D G D A7 D  
 We buried them to-gether as the snows be-gan to fall.

## Instrumental verse

D G D  
 They sing of Darcy Farrow where the Truckee runs through,  
 F#m Em7 A7 A7sus A7  
 They sing of her beauty in Vir-ginia City, too.  
 D G D  
 At dusky sundown to her name they drink a round,  
 G A D G D A7 (D)  
 And to young Vandy whose love was true.

**Outro:** | (D) | Dsus Dadd9 | D | Dsus Dadd9 | D | Dsus Dadd9 | D Dsus | D