

Jimmie Dale Gilmore **"Darcy Farrow"**

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Where the walker runs down through the Carson Valley
Plain

There lived a maiden Darcy Farrow was her name
The daughter of old Dundee and fair one was she
The sweetest flower that bloomed over the range

Her voice was as sweet as the sugar candy
Her touch was as soft as a bed of eider down
Her eyes shone bright like the pretty lights
That shine in the night out of Yerrington town

She was courted by a young Vandamere
And quite handsome was he as I'm to hear
He gave her silver rings and lacy things
And she promised to wed before the snows came that
year

[guitar]

But her pony he did stumble and he did fall

Her dying cut the hearts from us one and all
Young Vandy in his pain put a bullet in his brain
And we buried them together as the snow began to fall
[guitar]

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 Vandy whose love was true

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