

# Lovely Nancy

Sung by Joseph Chisholm

Recorded by George Proctor St. Rafael's, Ontario - 1960

Chord suggestions by Ian Bell

D F#m G A D F#m G A

A - dieu, lov - ly Nan - cy for I must a - way love. Un - to the East In - dies my course I must steer I

G D Bm A D Bm A

<sup>5</sup> know ve - ry well my long ab - sence will grieve you, but I hope to re - turn in the Spring of the year.

Adieu, lovely Nancy for I must away love  
Unto the East Indies my course I must steer  
I know very well my long absence will grieve you  
But I hope to return in the Spring of the year

Oh Jimmy, O Jimmy don't you talk of going  
Oh don't talk of leaving your Nancy on shore  
For it's your fond company that I do admire  
Stay at home lovely Jimmy, to the seas do not go

Oh Nancy our country for men she is calling  
And I for one, with many must go  
I know very well that my absence will grieve you  
But it's only a coward that would answer no

I'll put on men's clothing my love, and go with you  
And in a bad dangers, your friend I shant fail  
And when the stormiest winds are blowing  
Oh love I'll be ready for to hoist the top sail

Your neat little fingers a cable can't handle  
And your neat little feet to our round top can't go  
And your delicate body, cold winds they would injure  
Stay at home lovely Nancy, to the seas do not go

So Jimmy set sailing, and Nancy goes wailing  
The tears from her eyes like two fountains doth flow  
Her gay golden locks she's continually teasing  
Saying, I'll sigh till I die if I'll see you no more.

Other versions of this song have additional verses that run along these lines.

As Jimmy was a-walking on the quays of Philadelphia  
The thoughts of his true love, they filled him with pride  
He said, "Nancy, lovely Nancy, if I had you here, love  
How happy I'd be for to make you my bride"

So Jimmy wrote a letter to his own lovely Nancy  
Saying, "If you have proved constant, well, I will prove true"  
Oh but Nancy was dying, for her poor heart was broken  
Oh the day that he left her, forever he'd rue

Come all of you young maidens, I pray, take a warning  
And don't trust a sailor boy or any of his kind  
For first they will court you and then they'll deceive you  
For their love, it is tempestuous as the wavering wind