

# Nanci Griffith, Darcy Farrow

(Tom Campbell - Steve Gillette)

Where the Walker runs down into the Carson Valley plain  
There lived a young maiden Darcy Farrow was her name  
The daughter of old Dundee and a fair one was she  
The sweetest flower that bloomed o'er the range

She was courted by young Vandermeer  
And quite handsome was he I am to hear  
He brought her silver rings and lacy things  
And they promised to marry before the snows came that year

But her pony did stumble and she did fall  
Her dyin' touched the hearts of us, one and all  
Young Vandy in his pain put a bullet in his brain  
And we buried them together as the snows began to fall

They sing of Darcy Farrow where the Truckee runs through  
They sing of her beauty in Virginia City too  
At dusty sundown to her name they drink a round  
And to young Vandy whose love was true

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