

Darcy Farrow

Ian and Sylvia

All: Where the Walker runs down to the Carson Valley plain
There lived a 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.

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

Women: She was courted by young Vandermeer
And quite handsome was he as I hear
He brought her silver rings and lacy things
And she promised to wed before the snows fell that year.

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

Men: 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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