

NANCY 'O'

New words and new music by
Bob Camp and
Bob Gibson

Moderately

Whis-key, whis-key, Nan-cy whis-key, I'm in love with Nan-cy-o

Nan-cy is my jug of whis-key, Nan-cy is my dar-lin'-o

Whis-key, whis-key, Nan-cy, whis-key, Whis-key, whis-key,

Nan-cy-o I've got sil-ver in my pock-et

I'm gon-na fol-low wher-ev-er you go. ev-er you go.

1. As I walked out in-to Lon-don cit-y Nan-cy whis-key I chanced to see

I walked in, sat down be-side her, Sev-en long years spent by her side. *at fine*

ADDITIONAL VERSES

2. The more I kissed her, the more I loved her,
The more I kissed her, the more she smiled,
~~I forgot my mother's warning,~~
Nancy soon had me beguiled.
(Refrain)

3. As I walked out through London City,
With a heavy heart and no other pain,
So many men all courted Nancy,
I'll not love that lass again.
(Refrain)

4. Come all you ramblers, you rovin' gamblers,
Come all you lads where'er you be,
Never lose your heart to Nancy,
She'll ruin you as she's ruined me.
(Refrain)