

# Darcy Farrow

[Cindy Mangsen](#)

Where the wal-ker runs down thru the Carson Valley Plain  
Her voice was as sweet as the sugar candy  
But her pony did stumble and she did fall  
there lived a maiden Darcy Farrow was her name.  
Her touch was as soft as a bed of goose down  
her dying touched the hearts of us one and all  
The daughter of Old Dundee and fair one was she  
her eyes shone bright like the pretty lights  
Young Vandy in his pain put a bullet thru his brain  
the sweetest flower that bloomed over the range.

that shine in the night out of Yerrington town.  
we buried them together as the snow began to fall.  
She was courted by young Vandamere  
They sing of Darcy Farrow where the Truckee runs thru  
they sing of her beauty in Virginia City, too.  
He gave her silver rings and lacy things  
At dusky sundown to her name they drink a round  
she promised to wed before the snows came that year  
and to young Vandy whose love was true.

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