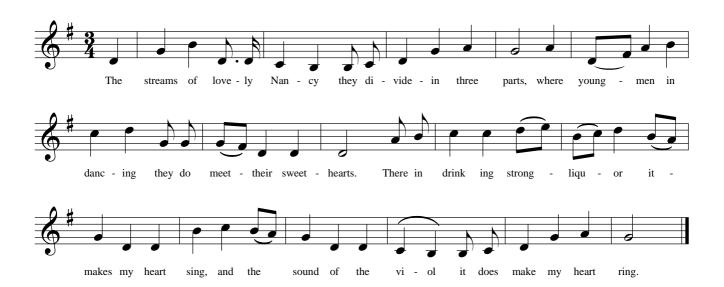
64 Streams of Lovely Nancy - Mr Whitby



1 O the streams of lovely Nancy they divide in three parts, where young men in dancing, they do meet their

There in drinking strong liquor it makes my heart sing, and the sound of the viol it does make my heart ring.

- On yonder tall mountain a castle doth stand, it is built of white ivory all above the black sand; all of ivory builded and of di-a-monds bright; all with gold it is gilded, and it shines in the night.
- 3 On yonder high moorland the wild fowl do fly; there is one fair among them soars exceedingly high. My heart is an eagle with wings wide outspread, it soareth and flyeth in pursuit of my maid.

- 4 At the bottom of the mountain there runs a river clear; a ship from the Indies did once anchor there, with her red flags a-flying and the beating of her drum, sweet instruments of music and the firing of her gun.
- So come all you little streamers that walk the meadows gay, I'll write unto my true love wherever she may be. For her rosy lips entice me, with her tongue she tells me, 'No,' and an angel may direct us right, and where shall we go?