



Nancy

*I wish I was with Nancy
Aye oh, aye oh
On the second floor with two bob more
I'd live and die with Nancy
Aye oh, aye oh
I'd live and die with Nancy*

Oh the first thing that put me heart in a flutter
Was her Balmoral boots as she cruised the gutter
***Down the Strand, down the Strand
Down the Strand, down the Strand***

I wish I was in the land of cotton
Tickling up the old girl's bottom
Down the Strand, ...

We're outward bound from Nancy dear
Farewell you girls, we'll be back next year
Down the Strand, ...

Around Cape Horn to 'Frisco Bay
Around Cape Horn is a bloody long way
From the Strand, ...

And when we reach America's shore
With them pretty girls we'll think no more
Of the Strand, ...

And when we get back home from sea
With Nancy dear we're going to be
Down the Strand, ...