Nancy's to the Lambing Gone

Chorus
Nancy's to the lambing gone. She won't be back before the dawn. So
we will fill the air with song, fill the air with song.

Verse
The winter winds begin to howl, The snow it swirls again, Jack
Frost he leaves his handiwork on every window pane.

Spring seems such a world away that we can scarce recall.
joy she brings within our hearts will gladden one and all.