

BRANDY

(You're A Fine Girl)

Words and Music by
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Moderately

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There's a port on a west-ern bay and it serves a hun-dred ships a day Lone-ly sail - ors pass the time a - way and talk a - bout their homes. There's a girl in this har - bor - town and she works lay-ing bears the name of the man that Bran - dy loves. He came night on a sum-mer's day Bring-ing gifts from when the bars close down. Bran-dy walks thru a whiskey down. They say "Bran-dy, fetch an - oth - er round," she serves them whis - key and wine. The sail - ors say "Bran-dy, you're a fine far a - way But he made it clear he could-n't stay, no har - bor was his home. The sail - ors say "Bran-dy, you're a fine si - lent town and loves a man who's not a - round She still can hear him say, She hears him say — girl, what a good wife you would be; Your eyes could steal a sail - or from the sea." — girl, what a good wife you would be; but my life, my lover, my la - dy is the sea." last time to Coda Bran - dy used to watch his eyes when he told his sail - or's sto - ry, She could feel the o - cean fall and rise she saw its rag - ing glo - ry. But he had al - ways told the truth, Lord he was an hon - est man; Bran - dy does her best to un - der - stand. At CODA