

Brandy (You're A Fine Girl)

Elliot Lurie; Recorded by Looking Glass

Opener/Break/Closer: (Sides Face Grand Square)
There's a port on a western bay,
And it serves a hundred ships a day,
Lonely sailors pass the time away,
And talk about their homes, (Allemande & Weave)
Brandy, you're a fine girl,
What a good wife you would be,
But my life, my lover, my lady,
Is the sea.

Figure:

The Heads promenade travel halfway 'round Walk in and Pass the Ocean – Extend and now, Swing Thru and then the Boy Run Right, Half Tag – Scoot Back tonight, (Boy Run Right) Slide Thru and the corner you Swing, Swing the corner girl and promenade, But my life, my lover, my lady, Is the sea.

Additional lyrics:

Brandy wears a braided chain, Made of finest silver from the north of Spain, A locket that bears the name, Of a man that brandy loved,

At night when the bars close down, Brandy walks through a silent town, And loves a man who's not around, She still can hear him say,



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