The Gypsy Rover

Irish

DAD

The gypsy rover came over the hill, bound for the valley so

D A D A A D A

shady He whistled and sang till the greenwoods rang, and he won the heart of the

D A D A A D

lady Ah di do ah di do dah day

D A D A A D

Ah di do dah diday di He whistled and sang till the

D A D A A D

greenwoods rang and he won the heart of the lady

F#m Bm D A D A D

She left her father's castle gate, she left her own fine lover, she left her servant and her estate to follow her gypsy rover

Chorus

Last night she slept on a goose feather bed with siren sheets for cover. Tonight she'll sleep on the cold, cold ground beside her gypsy lover.

Chorus

Her father saddled his fastest steed and roamed the valley all over. Sought his daughter at great speed and the whistlin' gypsy rover.

Chorus

He came at last to a mansion fine down by the river Claydee. And there was music and there was wine for the gypsy and his lady.

Chorus

"He's no gypsy, my Father", she cried "but Lord of these lands all over, and I shall stay till my dying day with my whistlin' gypsy rover."

Chorus

Dulcimer Arr. S. Stevens