

The Raggle Taggle Gypsy

Am
There was three of the gypsies came to our hall door
C
They came brave an' bol-del-o
Em Am Em Am
But there's one sang high and the other sang low
Em Am
And the lady sang The Raggle-Taggle Gypsyo

It was upstairs, downstairs the lady ran
She took off her silk so fine and put on a dress of leather-o
And it was the cry all around our door
She's away with the Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

It was late last night when the lord came in
Inquirin' for his lady-o
And the servin' girls took from hand to hand
She's away with the Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

You come saddle for me my milk-white steed
My bay one is not speedy-o
And sure I will ride and I'll seek my bride
That's away with the Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

O for he rode east and he rode west
Half the south and the east also
Until he rode to the wide open field
It was there he spied was his darling-o

Sayin Are you forseekin' your house or land
Are you forseekin' your money-Oo
Are you forseekin' your own wedded
Lord An' you're goin' with the Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

What do I care for my house or land
Neither for my money-o
Or what do I care for my own wedded Lord
I am goin' with my Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

It was ere last night you'd a goose-feather bed
With the sheets pulled down so combley-o
But tonight you'll lie in the cold open field
All along with the Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

What do I care for my goose-feather bed
With the sheets pulled down so combley-o
But tonight I'll lie on a cold barren floor
All along with my Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

Sayin' You rode high when I rode low
You rode woods and valleys-o
But I'd rather get a kiss of the yalla gypsy's lips
O than all Lor' Cash's of money-o