

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
**www.traditionalmusic.co.uk**

**I recall a gypsy woman**

Silver coins that jingle jingle  
Fancy shose that dance in time  
Oh the secrets of her dark eyes  
They did sing a gypsy thyme

Yellow clover in tangled blossoms  
In a melted silky green  
Where she held me to her bosom  
Just a boy of seventeen

I recall the gypsy woman  
Silver spangles in her eyes  
Ivory skin against the moonlight  
And the taste of lifes sweetwine

Soft breezes blow from fragrant meadows  
Stir the darkness in my mind  
Oh gentle woman you sleep beside me  
A little gnome who haunts my mind

Oh gypsy lady I hear your laughter  
And the dance is in my head  
While my tender wife and baby  
Slumber softly in their bed

\* Refrain