

## Watchtower

### "The Raggle Taggle Gypsy"

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(Traditional)

There were three old gypsies came to our hall door  
they came brave and boldly-o  
And one sang high and the other sang low  
and the other sang a raggle taggle gypsy-o

It was upstairs downstairs the lady went  
put on her suit of leather-o  
And there was a cry from around the door  
she's away wi' the raggle taggle gypsy-o

It was late that night when the Lord came in  
enquiring for his lady-o  
And the servant girl she said to the Lord  
"She's away wi' the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"Then saddle for me my milk white steed  
- my big horse is not speedy-o  
And I will ride till I seek my bride  
she's away wi' the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

Now he rode East and he rode West  
he rode North and South also  
Until he came to a wide open plain  
it was there that he spied his lady-o

"How could you leave your goose feather bed  
your blankeys strewn so comely-o?  
And how could you leave your newly wedded Lord  
all for a raggle taggle gypsy-o?"

"What care I for my goose feather bed  
wi' blankets strewn so comely-o?  
Tonight I lie in a wide open field  
in the arms of a raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"How could you leave your house and your land?  
how could you leave your money-o?  
How could you leave your only wedded Lord  
all for a raggle taggle gypsy-o?"

"What care I for my house and my land?  
what care I for my money-o?  
I'd rather have a kiss from the yellow gypsy's lips  
I'm away wi' the raggle taggle gypsy-o!"

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