

Field Music

"Raggle Taggle Gypsies"

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There were three young gypsies come to our hall door,
They came brave and boldly-o
And one sang high and the other sang low,
And the other sang the Raggle Taggle Gypsy-o

Well 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 with 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 with the Raggle Taggle Gypsy-o

Then saddle for me my milk-white steed,
My big horse is not speedy-o,
Tonight I'll ride, to seek my bride,
She's away with the Raggle Taggle Gypsy-o

Well he rode east, and he rode west,
He rode north and south also,
Until he came to a wide open plane,
That's where he spied his Lady-o.

How could you leave your house and your land?
How could you leave your money-o?
How could you leave your newly-wedded Lord,
All for the Raggle Taggle Gypsy-o?

Well what care I for my house and my land?
What do I care for money-o?
I'd rather have a kiss from a yellow gypsy's lips,
I'm away with the 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 newly-wedded Lord,
All for the Raggle Taggle Gypsy-o?

Well what care I for my house and my land?

What do I care for money-o?
Tonight I'll lie in a wide open field,
In the arms of my Raggle Taggle Gypsy-o

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