

Hank Thompson

"I Recall A Gypsy Woman"

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I RECALL A GYPSY WOMAN

(Bob McDill - Allen Reynolds)

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Silver coins that jingle jangle fancy shoes that dance in
time

Oh the secrets of her dark eyes they did sing a gypsy
rhyme

Yellow clover in tangled blossoms in a meadow silky
green

Where she held me to her bosom just a boy of
seventeen

I recall a gypsy woman silver spangles in her eyes
Ivory skin against the moonlight and the taste of life's
sweet wine

Soft breezes blow from fragrant meadows stir the
darkness in my mind

Oh gentle woman you sleep beside me and little know
who haunts my mind

Gypsy lady I hear your laughter and it dances in my
head

While my tender wife and babies slumber softly in their
bed

I recall a gypsy woman...

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