

Plan Three

"The Gypsy Rover"

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A gypsy rover came over the hill, into the valley shady;

He whistled and he sang til the green wood rang,

And he won the heart of a la - dy.

She left her father's castle gate, she left her own true
lover;

She left her servants and her estate
To follow her gypsy rover.

Refrain:

Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-doo-dah-day,

Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-day-dee,

He whistled and he sang til the green woods rang

And he won the heart of a la - dy.

Her father mounted his fastest steed,
And searched the valley all over;
He sought his daughter at great speed
And the whistling gypsy rover.

At last he came to a mansion fine, down by the river
Claydee,
And there was music and there was wine
For the gypsy and his lady.

Refrain:

He is no gypsy, my father, she cried,
But Lord of these lands all over,
And I shall stay til my dying day
With my whistling gypsy rover.

Refrain:

