

Unbekannt "Gypsy Rover"

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The gypsy rover come over the hill,
Bound throug the valley so shady;
He whisteld and he sang,
Till the the green woods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

Chorus:

Ah di doo, an di doo da day,
Ah di doo ah di day dee;
He whistled and he sang,
Till the green woods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

She left her father's caslte gat,
She left her own true lover.
She left her servants and her estate,
To follow the gypsy rover.
Her father saddled his faastest steed,
Roamed the valley all over.
Sought his daughter at great speed,
And the whistling gypsy rover.

He came at last to a mansion fine,
Down by the River Clayde,
And there was music, and there was wine,
For the gypsy and his lady.

He's no gypsy my father said she,
My lord of freelands all over,
And I will stay till my dying day,
With my whistling gypsy rover.

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