

D A D A
Gypsy Rover came over the hill
D A D A
Down through the valley so shady
D A F"m G
He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang
D A D G A
And he won the heart of a la - dy

Hardy do hardy do da day Hardy do hardy 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 castle gate She left her own fond lover She left her servants and her estate To follow the Gypsy Rover

Her father saddled up his fastest steed Roamed the valleys all over Sought his daughter at great speed And the whistlin' Gypsy Rover

He came at last a mansion fine Down by the river so shady And there was music and there was wine For the Gypsy and his lady

He is no gypsy my father, she said, But Lord of these lands all over. And I will stay till my dying day With my whistlin' Gypsy Rover