GYPSY ROVER

G D	G	D		
The gypsy rover can		he hill G D		
Down through the va	•	~ -		
G	C	G	G7	Em
He whistled and he	sang til t	he green	woods	rang
G C		CGD		Ŭ
And he won the hear	rt of a la-	dy.		
	_	_		
G C	G	D		
Auh-de-doo-auh-de-	-doo-dah	-day		
G C	G D			
Auh-de-doo-auh-de-	day-dee			
G	C	G	G7	Em
He whistled and he			woods	rang
G C	G	CGD		
And he won the hea	rt of a la	dy.		
She left her father's	castle ga	ite		
She left her own true				
One lost the own tra	0 10 401			

She left her family and her estate To follow her gypsy rover. Chorus

Her Father saddled his fastest steed And ranged through the valley all over He sought his daughter at great speed And her whistling gypsy rover. Chorus

At last he came to a mansion fine Down by the river Clady And there was music and there was wine For the gypsy and his lady. Chorus

He is no gypsy my father she said But Lord of these lands all over And here I'll stay til my dying day With my whistling gypsy rover. Chorus