

Daggle Taggle Gypsies



1. There were three gyp-sies be - fore my door And they sang loud and bon - ny - Oh they
Chorus
sang so loud and they sang so sweet They charmed her a-way to the gyp - sies - Oh. To me
right fal lay, me ra-ttle all the day, to me right fal lay, me ra-ttle all the day.

2. The lady she dropped off her silken gown
And round her shoulders a blanket wound
She was resolved all for to go
Along with the daggle taggle gypsies-oh
3. At twelve o'clock the lord came home
Enquiring for his lady-oh
The servants gave him this reply
'She's gone with the daggle taggle gypsies-oh.'
4. 'Oh, saddle to me my milk-white steed
Oh, saddle to me the best indeed,
That I may follow after my new-wedded wife
That's gone with the gypsy laddie-oh
5. Then he rode high and he rode low
Till he came to the site of the gypsies-oh
[2 lines missing]
6. 'Will you forsake your houses and land?
Will you forsake your money-oh?
Will you forsake your new-wedded lord
And go with the gypsy laddie-oh?'
7. 'Oh, what cares I for my houses and land
And what cares I for money so?
Oh what cares I for my new-wedded lord
For I've gone with the gypsy laddie-oh.'
8. Last night you lay in a goose-feather bed
With your new-wedded lord by your side-oh
And tonight you must lie in a cold open field
With the daggle taggle gypsies by your side.

