

My Father is the King of the Gypsies

My fath - - er's the king of all gyp - - sies you
know, My moth-er she have learnt me some grand words al - - so
With me pack on me back as they all wish me
well, I'm go - ing up to Lon - don some for - - tunes to tell.

The image shows a musical score for the song 'My Father is the King of the Gypsies'. It consists of four staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff contains the first line of the song, the second staff the second line, the third staff the third line, and the fourth staff the fourth line. The music is written in a simple, folk style with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#).

2. As I was a-walking up great London street
A saucy little squire boy I chanc-ed for to meet
He view-ed my brown face and he lik-ed it so well
Says 'You, my little gypsy girl will you my fortune tell?'
3. He took me to a large house, a palace I'm sure
Where ladies was waiting to open the door
There was ladies of all kinds of every degree
But there wasn't one that he could call but his charming gypsy.
4. He made me a feather bed so soft and so sound
No more around the country my gypsy girl shall roam.

Source: Danny Brazil at Elmstone, 13th April 1995, collected by Gwilym Davies