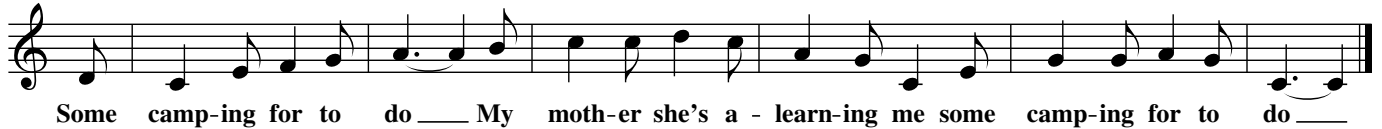
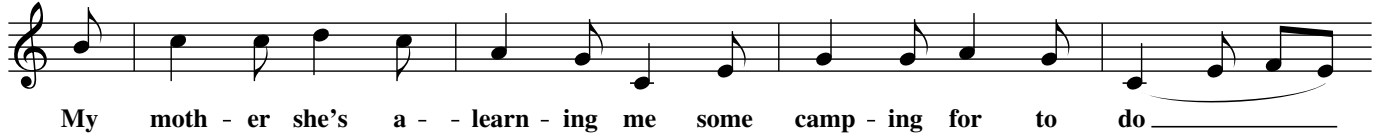
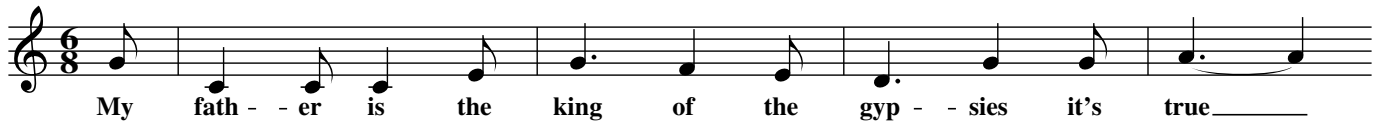


Gypsy's Wedding Day



2. With me pack all on me back then they all wished me well
So I set off for London some fortunes for to tell.
3. As I was a-walking up fair London street
A handsome young squire I chanc'ed for to meet.
4. He view'ed my brown cheeks and he lik'ed them so well
He said "My little gipsy girl, can you my fortune tell?"
5. "Oh yes" she replied, "Give me hold of your hand,
I see you've got riches, both houses and land.
6. "All lasses so pretty you must lay aside
For I'm the little gipsy girl that is to be your bride."

Source: Mr Hacklett, Winchcombe. Collected by Percy Grainger 5th April 1908.