

## Gypsy Rover [G]

trad.

The gyp - sy ro - ver came o - ver the hill,  
 She left her fa - ther's cas - tle gate. She  
 Her fa - ther saddled up his fast - est stead, And  
 He came at last to a man - sion fine  
 "He is no gyp - sy, my fa - ther," she cried "But

Down through the val - ley so sha - dy. He whistled and he sang 'til the  
 left her own fine lo - ver. She left her ser - vants and  
 roamed the val - ley all o - ver. He sought his daugh - ter  
 Down by the ri - ver Cla - dy. And there was mu - sic and  
 Lord of these lands all o - ver. And I shall stay 'til my

green woods rang, and he won the heart of a la - dy.  
 her es - tate, to fol - low her gyp - sy ro - ver.  
 at great speed, and the whist - lin' gyp - sy ro - ver.  
 there was wine for the gyp - sy and his la - dy.  
 dy - ing day with my whist - lin' gyp - sy ro - ver.

Ah - de - do, ah - de - do - da - day, Ah - de - do, ah - de day - dee; He

whis - tled and he sang 'til the green woods rang, And he won the heart of a la - dy.