

The Raggle Taggle Gypsy

Música e Letra Tradicional Escocesa

Em
There were three old gypsies came to our hall door
Bm
They came brave and boldly-o,
D Em
The one sang high and the other sang low
Em D Bm Em
The other sang a raggle taggle gypsy-o.

It was upstairs downstairs the lady went
She put on her suit of leather-o,
There was a cry from around the door
“She’s away wi’ the raggle taggle gypsy-o.”

It was late that night when the Lord came in
Enquiring for his lady-o,
The servant girl she said to the Lord
“She’s away wi’ the raggle taggle gypsy-o.”

“Then saddle for me my milk white steed
For my big horse is not speedy-o,
And I will ride till I seek my bride
She’s away wi’ the raggle taggle gypsy-o.”

Now he rode East, he rode West
He rode North and South also,
Till he came to a wide open plain,
There he spied his lady-o.

“How could you leave your goose featherbed
With your blankets strewn so comely-o?
How could you leave your newly wedded Lord
All for the raggle taggle gypsy-o?”

“What care I for my goose featherbed
Wi’ ma blankets strewn so comely-o,
Tonight I lie in a wide upon field
In the arms of a raggle taggle gypsy-o.”

“How could you leave your house and your land?
How could you leave your money-o?
How could you leave your only wedded Lord
All for a raggle taggle gypsy-o?”

“What care I for my house and my land?
What care I for my money-o?
I’d rather have a kiss from the yellow gypsy’s lips
I’m away wi’ the raggle taggle gypsy-o.”

Away wi’ the raggle taggle gypsy-o.