



DEREK RYAN

RAGGLE

TAGGLE GYPSY

O

There was three old gypsies came to our hall
door

They came brave an bold e-o
One sang high and the other sang low
The other sang The Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

It was upstairs, downstairs the lady went
Put on her suit of leather-o
And there came a cry all around the door
She's away with the Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

It was late last night when the lord came in
Inquirin' for his lady-o
And the servin' girls cried to the lord.
She's away with the Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

When saddle for me my milk-white steed
My big horse is not speedy-o
And I will ride till I seek my bride
She's away with the Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

O he rode east and he rode west
And he rode north and south also
Until he came to a wide open plain
It was there that he spied his lady-o

Well 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

And what care I for my house and me land
What care I for money-o
I'd rather have a kiss on my yellow Gypsies
lips
I'm away with the Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

How could you leave your goose-feather bed
Your bag of stones so combley-o
How could you leave your newly wedded lord
All for a Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

And what care I for my goose-feather bed
A bag of stones so combley-o
For tonight I'll lie in a wide open field
In the arms of a Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o