

The Raggle Taggle Gypsies

1. Three gypsies stood at the castle gate,
They sang so high, they sang so low,
The lady sat at her chamber late,
Her heart it melted away as snow.

2. They sang so sweet, they sang so shrill
That fast her tears began to flow
And she laid down her silken gown
Her golden rings and all her show.

*(B_m - A - B_m)

3. She plucked off her high-heeled shoes,
A-made of Spanish leather-o.
She went in the street in her bare, bare feet
All out in the wind and the weather-o.

** (2x B_m A G F#)

4. O saddle to me my milk-white steed
And go and fetch my pony-o,
That I may ride and seek my bride
Who is gone with the raggle, taggle gypsies-o

5. O, he rode high and he rode low,
He rode through woods and copses too,
Until he came to a wide open field,
And there he espied his lady-o.

** (2x B_m A G F#)

6. What makes you leave your house and your
land,
Your golden treasure for to go,
What makes you leave your new-wedded lord,
To follow the raggle, taggle gypsies-o.

7. What care I for my house and your land?
What care I for my treasure-o?
What care I for my new-wedded lord,
I'm off with the raggle, taggle gypsies-o.

instrumental verse

8. Last night you slept on a goose-feather bed,
With the sheets turned down so bravely-o
Tonight you'll sleep in a cold open field
Along with the raggle, taggle gypsies-o.

9. What care I for a goose-feather bed
With the sheet turned down so bravely-o
For tonight I shall sleep in a cold open field,
Along with the raggle, taggle gypsies-o.

instrumental verse

*** (3x B_m A G F#)
+ cadenza

4/4

| |
|--|
| B _m - - - B _m - - - B _m - A - F# _m - - - |
| A - B _m - F# _m - G - B _m - A - B _m - - - |
| * B _m → A → B _m |
| ** 2x B _m → A → G → F# |

B_m

Three gyp - sies stood at the cas - tle gate. They

A F#_m A B_m

sang so high, they sang so low, The la - dy sat in her

F#_m G B_m A B_m

cham - ber late, Her heart it mel - ted a - way as snow.