Gypsy Rover   [G]

trad.

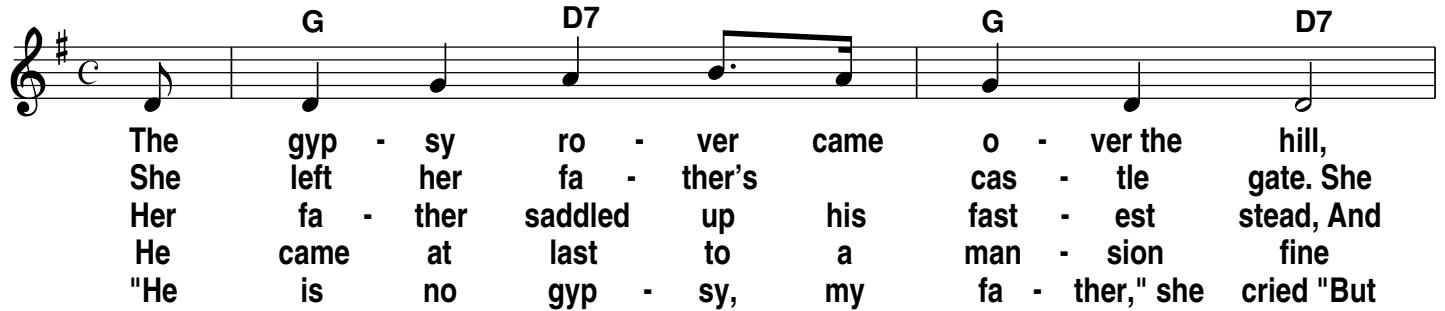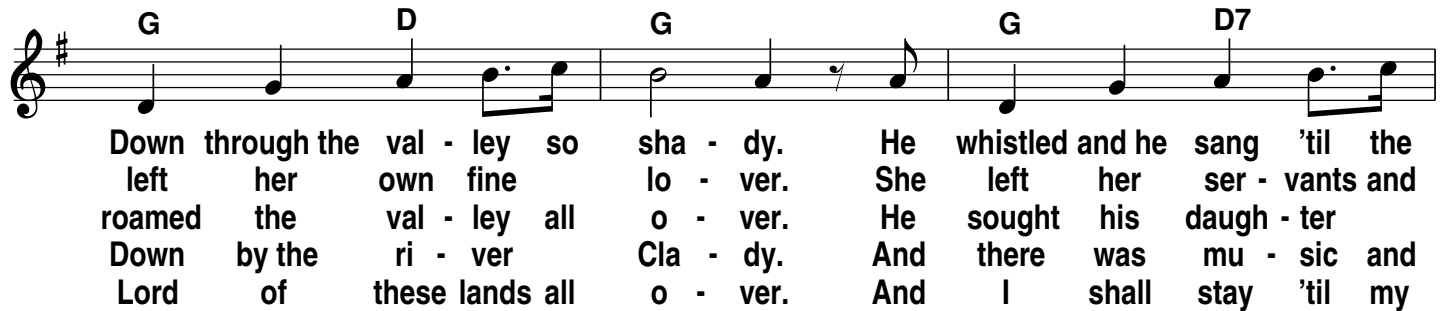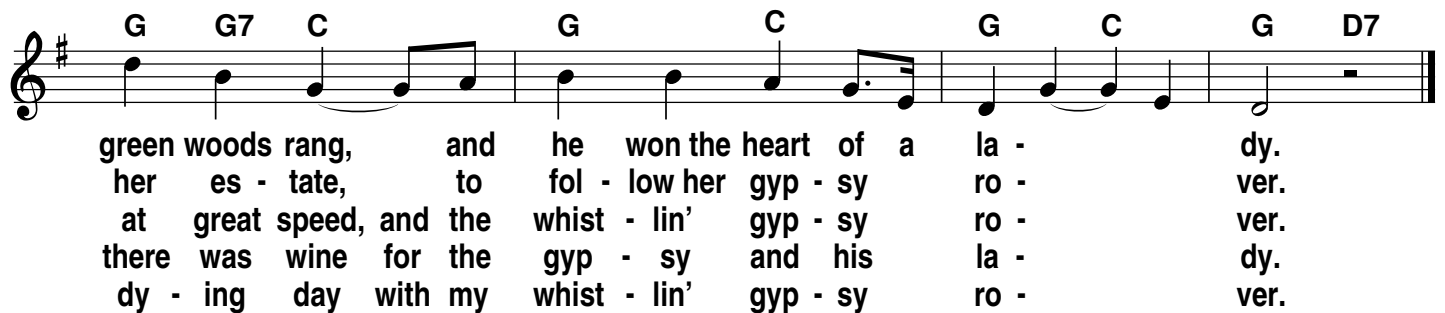G · D7 · G · D7

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

G · D · G · G · D7

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 sought there was mu - sic and
Lord of these lands all o - ver. And I shall stay 'til my

G · G7 · C · G · C · G · C · G · D7

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.

G · D7 · G · D7 · G · D · G

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

G · D7 · G · G7 · C · G · C · G · C · G · (D7)

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