

Raggle Taggle Gypsy
The Irish Descendants

Am

There was three of the gypsies came to our hall door

C

They came brave an bol-del-o

Em

Am

Em

Am

But there s one sang high and the other sang low

Em

Am

And the lady sang The Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

Am

It was upstairs, downstairs the lady ran

C

She took off her silk so fine and put on a dress of leather-o

Em

Am

Em

Am

And it was the cry all around our door

Em

Am

She s away with the Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

Am

It was late last night when the lord came in

C

Inquirin for his lady-o

Em

Am

Em

Am

And the servin girls took from hand to hand

Em

Am

She s away with the Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

Am

You come saddle for me my milk-white steed

C

My bay one is not speedy-o

Em

Am

Em

Am

And sure I will ride and I ll seek my bride

Em

Am

That s away with the Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

Am

O for he rode east and he rode west

C

Half the south and the east also

Em

Am

Em

Am

Until he rode to the wide open field

Em

Am

It was there he spied was his darling-o

Am

Sayin Are you forseekin your house or land

C

Are you forseekin your money-o

Em Am Em Am

Are you forseekin your own wedded Lord

Em Am

An you re goin with the Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

Am

What do I care for my house or land

C

Neither for my money-o

Em Am Em Am

Or what do I care for my own wedded Lord

Em Am

I am goin with my Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

Am

It was ere last night you d a goose-feather bed

C

With the sheets pulled down so combley-o

Em Am Em Am

But tonight you ll lie in the cold open field

Em Am

All along with the Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

Am

What do I care for my goose-feather bed

C

With the sheets pulled down so combley-o

Em Am Em Am

But tonight I ll lie on a cold barren floor

Em Am

All along with my Raggle-Taggle Gypsy-o

Am

Sayin You rode high when I rode low

C

You rode woods and valleys-o

Em Am Em Am

But I d rather get a kiss of the yalla gypsy s lips

Em Am

O than all Lor Cash s of money-o