

Raggle Taggle Gypsy

Intro: Em Em Em Em , Em Em Bm Bm , D D D Em , Em D Bm Em (X2)

There were three old gypsies came to our house door. They came brave and boldy-o
And the one sang high and the other sang low. And the other sang a raggle taggle gypsy-o

It was upstairs, downstairs the lady went. Put on her suit of leather-o
And there was a cry from around the door. She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o

Em Em Em Em , Em Em Bm Bm , D D D Em , Em D Bm Em

It was late that night when the lord came in. Inquiring for his lady-o
And the servant girl she says to the lord. "She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"Well, 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"

Em Em Em Em , Em Em Bm Bm , D D D Em , Em D Bm Em

Well, he rode east, and he rode west, He rode north and south also
Until he came to a wide-open field. It was there that he spied his lady-o

"Tell me, how could you leave your goosefeather bed, your blankets strewn so comely-o
How could you leave your newly-wedded lord, All for a raggle taggle gypsy-o?"

"Well, what care I for my goose-feather bed, For my blankets strewn so comely-o?
Tonight I lie in a wide-open field. In the arms of a raggle taggle gypsy-o"

Em Em Em Em , Em Em Bm Bm , D D D Em , Em D Bm Em

Em Bm
"Tell me, how could you leave your house and your land, How could you leave your money-o
D Em Em D Bm Em
How could you leave your only wedded lord, All for a raggle taggle gypsy-o?"

Em Bm
"Well, what care I for my house and my land, And what care I for my money-o?
D Em
I'd rather have a kiss from the yellow gypsy's lips,
Em D Bm Em
I'm away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o!"

Em Em Em Em , Em Em Bm Bm , D D D Em , Em D Bm Em (X2)

END