

THE GYPSY ROVER (THE WHISTLING GYPSY) (LEO MAGUIRE, 1950s)

G D7 G D7
The gypsy rover came over the hill

G D7 G D7
Down through the valley so shady.

G D7 Bm Em
He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang

Bm Am G C G D7
And he won the heart of a l-a-dy.

Chorus:

G D7 G D7
Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-doo-die-day

G D7 G D7
Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-day-dee

G D7 Bm Em
He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang

Bm Am G C G D7
And he won the heart of a l-a-dy.

She left her father's castle gate.
She left her own true lover.
She left her servants and her estate
to follow her gypsy rover.

(Chorus)

Her father mounted his fastest steed
and searched the valley all over.
He sought his daughter at great speed
and the whistling' gypsy rover.

(Chorus)

At last, he came to a mansion fine
down by the river Clayde,
And there was music and there was wine
for the gypsy and his lady.

(Chorus)

"He is no gypsy, my Father," said she
"But Lord of these lands all over.
And I shall stay 'til my dying day
With my whistling' gypsy rover."

(Chorus)