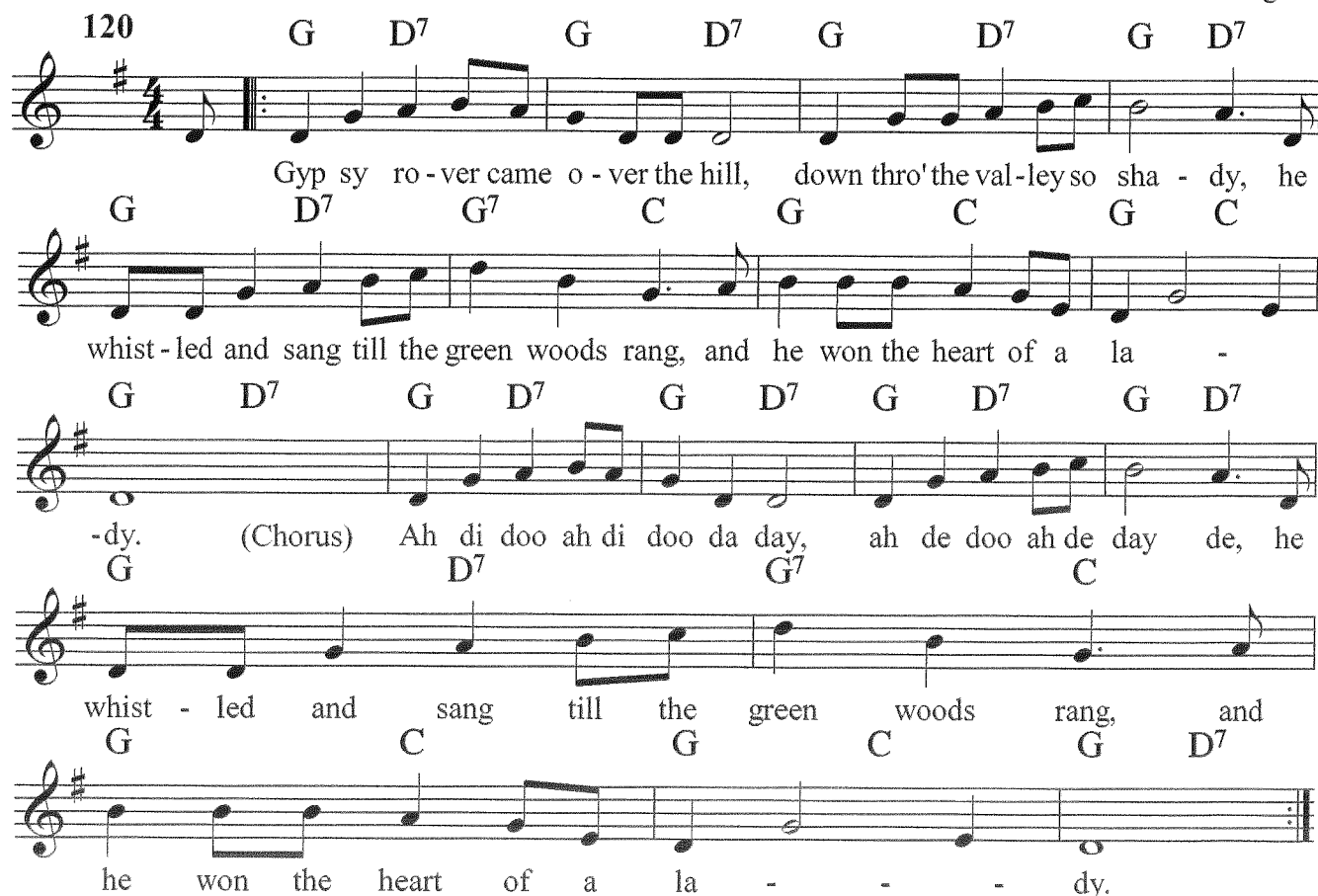


# Gypsy Rover

Leo Maguire

120



Gyp sy ro - ver came o - ver the hill, down thro' the val - ley so sha - dy, he  
whist - led and sang till the green woods rang, and he won the heart of a la -  
-dy. (Chorus) Ah di doo ah di doo da day, ah de doo ah de day de, he  
whist - led and sang till the green woods rang, and  
he won the heart of a la - - - dy.

She left her father's castle gate,  
She left her fair young lover,  
She left her servants and her state,  
To follow the gypsy rover.

Her father saddled up his fastest steed,  
Her ranged the valleys over,  
He sought his daughter at great speed,  
And the whistling gypsy rover.

He came at last to a mansion fine,  
Down by ther river Clady,  
And there was music and there was wine,  
For the gypsy and his lady.

He is no gypsy, father dear,  
But lord of these lands all over,  
I'm going to stay 'til my dying day,  
With my whistling gypsy rover.