

Raggle-Taggle Gypsy

Intro: Instrumental verse x2

There were [Dm]three auld gypsies came to our hall door.
They came brave and [Am]boldly-o.
And the [C]one sang high and the [Am]other sang [Dm]low
And the other sang a [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o.

It was [Dm]upstairs, downstairs the lady went,
Put on her suit of [Am]leather-o,
And [C]there was the cry all a-[Am]round her [Dm]door;
“She’s away with the [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o”

Instrumental verse

It was [Dm]late that night when the lord came in,
Enquiring for his [Am]lady-o,
And the [C]servant girl, she [Am]says to the [Dm]lord;
“She’s away with the [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o”

“Then [Dm]saddle for me my milk-white steed
Me big horse is not [Am]speedy-o
And [C]I will ride and I’ll [Am]seek me [Dm]bride,
She’s away with the [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o”

Instrumental verse

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

Tell me [Dm]how could you leave your goosefeather bed
Your blankets strewn so [Am]comely-o.
[C]How could you leave your [Am]newly-wedded [Dm]lord
All for a [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o”

Well, [Dm]what care I for me goose feather bed?
For my blankets strewn so [Am]comely-o
[C]Tonight I lie in a [Am]wide-open [Dm]field
In the arms of a [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o”

Instrumental verse

Tell me [Dm]how could you leave your house and your land,
How could you leave your [Am]money-o?
[C]How could you leave your [Am]only-wedded [Dm]lord
All for the [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o?”

Well [Dm]what care I for me house and me land?
And what care I for my [Am]money-o?
{Single strums} I’d [C]rather have a kiss from the [Am]yellow gypsy’s [Dm]lips
I’m [Dm]away with the [C]raggle taggle [Am]gypsy-[Dm]o”

Outro: Instrumental verse x2