

THE WRAGGLE-TAGGLE GYPSIES

COLLECTED BY CECIL SHARP FROM MRS OVERD, SOMERSET (1904) ARR. B. FARMER 08/13

ACOUSTIC GUITAR

THREE— GYP - SIES STOOD AT THE CAS - TLE GATE. THEY

SANG SO HIGH, THEY SANG SO LOW, THE

LA - DY SAT IN HER CHAM - BER LATE, HER

HEART IT MEL - TED A - WAY LIKE SNOW.

2. THEY SANG SO SWEET, THEY SANG SO SHRILL
 THAT FAST HER TEARS BEGAN TO FLOW,
 AND SHE LAID DOWN HER SILKEN GOWN,
 HER GOLDEN RINGS AND ALL HER SHOW.

3. SHE PLUCKED OFF HER HIGH-HEELED SHOES,
 A-MADE OF SPANISH LEATHER, OH,
 SHE WOULD IN THE STREET WITH HER BARE, BARE FEET
 ALL OUT IN THE WIND AND WEATHER, OH

4. OH, SADDLE TO ME MY MILK-WHITE STEED,
 AND GO AND FETCH ME MY PONY, OH,
 THAT I MAY RIDE AND SEEK MY BRIDE,
 WHO IS GONE WITH THE WRAGGLE-TAGGLE GYPSIES, OH.

5. OH, HE RODE HIGH, AND HE RODE LOW
 HE RODE THROUGH WOOD AND COPSES, OH,
 UNTIL HE CAME TO AN OPEN FIELD,
 AND THERE HE ESPIED HIS LADY, OH.

6. WHAT MAKES YOU LEAVE YOUR HOUSE AND LAND,
 YOUR GOLDEN TREASURE FOR TO GO?
 WHAT MAKES YOU LEAVE YOUR NEW-WEDDED LORD,
 TO FOLLOW THE WRAGGLE-TAGGLE GYPSIES, OH?

7. WHAT CARE I FOR MY HOUSE AND LORD?
 WHAT CARE I FOR MY TREASURE, OH?
 WHAT CARE I FOR MY NEW-WEDDED LORD?
 I'M OFF WITH THE WRAGGLE-TAGGLE GYPSIES, OH.

8. LAST NIGHT YOU SLEPT ON A GOOSE-FEATHER BED
 WITH THE SHEET TURNED DOWN SO BRAVELY, OH,
 AND TONIGHT YOU'LL SLEEP IN A COLD OPEN FIELD,
 ALONG WITH THE WRAGGLE-TAGGLE GYPSIES, OH.

9. WHAT CARE I FOR A GOOSE-FEATHER BED,
 WITH THE SHEET TURNED DOWN SO BRAVELY, OH?
 FOR TONIGHT I SHALL SLEEP IN A COLD OPEN FIELD,
 ALONG WITH THE WRAGGLE-TAGGLE GYPSIES, OH.