THE WRAGGLE-TAGGLE GYPSIES

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



- 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.