

The Gypsy Rover

Traditional - attr. to Leo Maguire

1 The Whis - tling Gyp - sy came
 4 o' - er the hill Down through the
 7 val - ley so sha dy. He
 10 whis - tled and he sang 'til the green woods
 13 rang and he won the heart of a
 16 la dy.

Chorus:

La day doo la dee doo da day
 La day doo la dee day dee
 He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang
 And he won the heart of a Lady.

She left her father's castle gate
 Left her own fond lover
 Left her servants and her estate
 To follow the Gypsy Rover.

Chorus

Her father saddled up his fastest steed
 Searched these valleys all over
 Seeking his daughter at great speed
 And the Whistling Gypsy Rover.

At last he came to a castle fine
 Down by the river Clady
 And there was music and there was wine
 For the Gypsy and his Lady.

Chorus

He is no Gypsy my father, she said
 But Lord of these lands all over
 And I will stay 'til me dyin' day
 With my Whistlin' Gypsy Rover.