

The Gypsy Rover

G D7 G D7
The gypsy rover come over the hill,
G D7 G D7
bound through the valley so shady.
G D7 Bm Em
He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang
Bm Am7 G C G D7
and he won the heart of a lady.

G D7 G D7
Ah di do, ah di do da day,
G D7 G D7
Ah di do, ah di day dee.
G D7 Bm Em
He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang
Bm Am G C G
and he won the heart of a lady.

She left her father's castle gate,
she left her own fond lover,
she left her servants and her estate
to follow the gypsy rover.
Ah di do...

Her father saddled up his fastest steed,
roamed the valleys all over,
sought his daughter at great speed,
and the whistling gypsy rover.
Ah di do...

He came at last to a mansion fine
down by the river Clayde.
And there was music and there was wine
for the gypsy and his lady.
Ah di do...

He's no gypsy, my father, she said,
my Lord of freelands all over.
And I will stay till my dying day
with my whistling gypsy rover.
||: *Ah di do...* :||

En sigøjner der rider fløjtende og syngende rundt, vinder en piges hjerte, hvorefter hun forlader sin faders slot for at følge ham. Faderen bliver dog ængstelig, sadler sin hurtigste hest og drager ud for at lede efter sin datter. Han finder hende på en herregård hvor der er fest og musik og det viser sig at sigøjneren slet ikke er sigøjner, men sin egen herre og hun vil blive på gården resten af sit liv med Den Fløjtende Sigøjner.