

Dance, Gypsy, Dance

Charlie Daniels

There's a harvest moon and the stars are bright
(Dance gypsy dance)
There's a little bit of frost on the grass tonight
(Dance gypsy dance)
Over in the meadow hid away from them all
Dance all night to the fiddle's call
Down by the river where the trees grow tall
(Dance gypsy dance)
I know about you and I know where you've been
(Dance gypsy dance)
You stole some money from a crippled man
(Dance gypsy dance)
Then you hit him in the head with a walkin' cane
Pushed him outside in the freezin' rain
But I bet you wouldn't ever do that again
(Dance gypsy dance)

Turnin' Turnin'
Round the fire
Burnin', Burnin'
Higher and Higher

Now you gotta reckon with the dead man's son
(Lay gypsy lay)
He's headed this way with a bullet in his gun
(Pray, gypsy, pray)
Yeah, the hangin' mob is ridin' all night
But they can't be here till tomorrow night
And you'll be gone by the morning light
(Dance gypsy dance)

Turnin' Turnin'
Round the fire
Burnin' Burnin'
Higher and Higher

And a shot rang out in the midnight breeze
(Dance gypsy dance)
From a Winchester rifle back in the trees
(Dance gypsy dance)

And nobody moved and nobody spoke
But way down yonder by the hollow oak
Hangin' up there by the end of that rope
(Dance gypsy dance)

Over in the meadow hid away from them all
Dance all night to the fiddle's call
Down by the river where the trees grow tall
(Dance gypsy dance)