

# Raggle Taggle Gypsy

Christy Moore

There were three auld gypsies came to our hall door  
They came brave and boldly-o  
And one sang high and the other sang low  
And the other sang a raggle taggle gypsy-o

It was upstairs, downstairs the lady went  
Put on her suit of leather-o  
It was the cry all around her door  
She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-

She gave to them a glass of wine  
She gave to them some brandy

It was late that night when the lord came in  
Enquiring for his lady  
And the servant girl's reply to him was  
She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-

Then saddle for me my milk-white steed  
Me big horse is not speedy-o  
And I will ride and I'll seek me bride  
She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

He rode east and he rode west  
He rode north and south also  
And when he came to the wide open field  
It was there that he spied his lady-o

"Why did you leave your house and your land  
Why did you leave your money-o?  
Why did you leave your only wedded lord  
All for the raggle taggle gypsy-o?"

Yerra, what do I care for me house and me land?  
What do I care for money-o?  
Yerra, what do I care for me only wedded lord?  
I'm away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

It was there last night you'd a goose feather bed  
Blankets drawn so comely-o  
But tonight you lie in a wide open field  
In the arms of the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

Yerra, what do I care for me goose feather bed?  
What do I care for blankets?  
What do I care for me only wedded lord?  
I'm away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

Oh, for you rode east when I rode west  
You rode high and I rode low  
I'd rather have a kiss of the yellow gypsy's lips  
Than all the cash and money-o"