

# The Raggle Taggle Gypsy

Rapalje

There were three old gypsies came to our hall door  
They came brave and boldly-o  
And the 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  
There was a cry from around the door  
She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o

It was late that night when the lord came in  
Inquiring for his lady-o  
"Where is my bride?" says the servant girl:  
"She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"Saddle for me my milk white steed  
My big horse is not speedy-o  
I will ride till I seek my bride  
She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

Now he rode east, and he rode west  
He rode north and south also  
Until at last he came to a wide open field  
It was there that he spied his lady-o

"How could you leave your house and your land  
How could you leave your money-o  
How could you leave your only wedded lord  
All for a raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"What care I for my house and my land  
And what care I for my money-o?  
I'd rather have a kiss from the yellow gypsy's lips  
I'm away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"Tonight you slept in a goosefeather bed  
Your blankets strewn so comely-o  
How could you leave your newly wedded lord  
All for a raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"What care I for my goosefeather bed  
With blankets strewn so comely-o  
Tonight I lay in a wide-open field  
In the arms of the raggle taggle gypsy-o"