

Gypsy Forest

The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

The dolphins live in the open sea
And the gypsies live in the forest
While the owls and the crows and the sure foot does
Still live like those before us

And the oak and the pine and the sycamore shines
And the day spins round like a feather
And the sawmill whines and the bluebird dines
And the song goes on forever
(OBOE SOLO)

Now the old folk tell of an ancient bell
Somewhere sunk in the meadow
But the shepherd there with the snow white hair
Just sings in the evening shadows

And no one knows where the clear creek goes
When the moonlight fades in the forest
But the peacock screams and the gypsy dreams
Of a time gone by before us
(OBOE SOLO)

Round and a round and a round and a round
Round and a round and a round
Round and a round and a round and a round
Round and a round and a round.