

GYPSEY ROVER

The [C] Gypsy [G7] Rover came [C] over the [G7] hill,
[C] Down through the [G7] valley so [C] sha[G7]dy.
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'till the [C] greenwoods [Am] rang,
and [C] he won the [Dm] heart of a [C] la[F]d[C]y

Chorus:

[C]Ah-di-[G7]do, ah-di-[C]do-da[G7]-day
[C]Ah-di-[G7]do, ah-di-[C] da-[G7] ay
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'till the [C] greenwoods [Am] rang,
and [C] he won the [Dm] heart of a [C] la[F]d[C]y

She [C] left her [G7] father's [C] castle [G7] gates,
she [C] left her [G7] own true [C] lo[G7]ver,
She [C] left her [G7] servants [C] and her [Am] estate
to [C] follow the [Dm] Gypsy [C]R[F]o[C]ver (Chorus)

Her [C] father [G7] saddled his [C] fastest [G7] steed,
[C] roamed the [G7] valley all [C] o[G7]ver
[C] Sought his [G7] daughter [C] at great [Am] speed,
and [C] the whistling [Dm] Gypsy [C] R[F]o[C]ver (Chorus)

He [C] came at [G7] last to a [C] mansion [G7] fine,
[C] down by the [G7] river [C] Clay[G7]dee and [C] there was [G7] music
and [C] there was [Am] wine for the [C] Gypsy [Dm] and his [C] la[F]d[C]y
(Chorus)

[C] "He's no [G7] gypsy, my [C] father," she [G7] said
"But [C] Lord of the [G7] freelands [C] all [G7] over,
and [C] I will [G7] stay 'till my [C] dying [G7] day
with my [C] whistling [Dm] Gypsy [C] Ro[F] [C]ver" (Chorus x 2)