

RAGGLE TAGGLE GYPSY

Waterboys' version– 10/01/18

185

INTRO: Em x 2

Em Bm
There were three old gypsies came to our house door. They came brave and boldy-o
D Em D Bm Em
And the one sang high and the other sang low. And the other sang a raggle taggle gypsy o

Em Bm
It was upstairs, downstairs the lady went. Put on her suit of leather-o
D Em D Bm Em
And there was a cry from around the door. She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o

Instrumental over Verse I

Em Bm
It was late that night when the lord came in. Inquiring for his lady-o
D Em Em D Bm Em
And the servant girl she says to the lord. "She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

Em Bm
"Well, saddle for me my milk-white steed. My big horse is not speedy-o
D Em D Bm Em
And I will ride till I seek my bride. She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

Instrumental over Verse above then. . .

Em Bm
Well, he rode east, and he rode west, He rode north and south also
D Em D Bm Em
Until he came to a wide-open field. It was there that he spied his lady-o

Em Bm
"Tell me, how could you leave your goosefeather bed, your blankets strewn so comely-o
D Em D Bm Em
How could you leave your newly-wedded lord, All for a raggle taggle gypsy-o?"

Em Bm
"Well, what care I for my goose-feather bed, For my blankets strewn so comely-o?
D Em D Bm Em
Tonight I lie in a wide-open field. In the arms of a raggle taggle gypsy-o"

Instrumental over Verse above then. . . .

Em Bm
"Tell me, how could you leave your house and your land, How could you leave your money-o
D Em D Bm Em
How could you leave your only wedded lord, All for a raggle taggle gypsy-o?"

Em Bm
"Well, what care I for my house and my land, And what care I for my money-o?
D Em
I'd rather have a kiss from the yellow gypsy's lips,
Em D Bm Em
I'm away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o!" *Instrumental over Verse x 2*