

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"