

# Gipsy Girl

The Cats

Her Face Got So Red When I Took Her Hand And I Know She Didn't  
Understand When I Asked Her For A Dance

We Danced 'Neath The Shining Of The Soft Moonlight While The Gi  
psy Played I Held Her Tight Until We Couldn't Stand No More

Gypsy Girl Please Don't Go Away When The Caravan's Leaving, I'm  
Asking You To Stay You With Your Eyes Black As Coal They Can L  
ook In My Soul I Hope And Pray There Never Comes A Day You'll B  
e Gone

We Drank Some Bottles Of That Sweet Sherry Wine And I Felt Like  
She Blew My Mind When She Was Dancing By The Fire

Then One Day I Went Back To The Place Where I First Saw Her Pre  
tty Little Face Nothing Was Left Behind Only A Bottle Of Wine J  
ust To Remind Me For Ever And Ever Again Of That Sweet Gipsy Gi  
rl Gipsy Girl Ah Ah Gipsy Girl Ah Ah