

The Gypsy Rover

The Irish Rovers

The gypsy rover came over the hill,
And down through the valley so shady;
He whistled and he sang,
Till the green woods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

Ah di doo ah di doo dah day,
Ah di doo ah de da-a-y
He whistled and he sang,
Till the green woods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

She left her father's castle gate;
She left her own fond lover,
She left her servants and her estate,
To follow the gypsy rover.

Ah di doo ah di doo dah day,
Ah di doo ah de da-a-y
He whistled and he sang,
Till the green woods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

Her father he saddled up his fastest steed,
And he roamed the valleys all over,
He sought his daughter at great speed,
And the whistling gypsy rover.

Ah di doo ah di doo dah day,
Ah di doo ah de da-a-y
He whistled and he sang,
Till the green woods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

He came at last to a mansion fine,
Down by the River Clade,
And there was music, and there was wine,
For the gypsy and his lady.

Ah di doo ah di doo dah day,
Ah di doo ah de da-a-y
He whistled and he sang,
Till the green woods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

Well he's no gypsy my father she said,
But lord of these lands all over,
And I will stay till my dying day,
With my whistling gypsy rover.

CHORUS