## **Gypsy Forest**

## The Ozark Mountain Daredevils

The dolphins live in the open sea
And the gypsies live in the forest
While the owls and the crows and the sure foot does
Still live like those before us

And the oak and the pine and the sycamore shines And the day spins round like a feather And the sawmill whines and the bluebird dines And the song goes on forever (OBOE SOLO)

Now the old folk tell of an ancient bell Somewhere sunk in the meadow But the shepherd there with the snow white hair Just sings in the evening shadows

And no one knows where the clear creek goes When the moonlight fades in the forest But the peacock screams and the gypsy dreams Of a time gone by before us (OBOE SOLO)

Round and a round and a round and a round Round and a round and a round and a round Round and a round and a round and a round.