

# The Whistling Gypsy

♩ = 126



The whist-ling gyp-sy came o-ver the hill, Down through the val-ley so sha -

9



dy, He whist-led and he sang 'till the green wood rang, And he won the heart of a

16



la - - - dy. Ah dee doo, ah dee doo dah day, Ah dee doo dah dee

25



day - - - dee, He whist - led and he sang 'till the green wood

30



rang, And he won the heart of the la - - - - dy.

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

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

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

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

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