

# The Whistling Gypsy

Words & Music by Leo Maguire

Copyright Wham Publications Ltd.

C NATURAL

The whistling gypsy came o-ver the hill, down through the val-ley so  
 sha dy. He whist- led and sang 'til the green woods rang, and  
 he won the heart of a La dy. Ah dee doo ah dee doo da day,  
 Ah dee doo ah dee day doc. He whist- led and sang 'til the  
 green woods rang, and he won the heart of a La dy.

She left her father's castle gate, she left her fair young lover,  
 She left her servants and estate to follow the gypsy rover.  
 Chorus:-

Her father saddled up his fastest steed, he ranged the valley over.  
 He sought his daughter at great speed, and the whistling gypsy rover.  
 Chorus:-

He came at last to a mansion fine, down by the river Clady,  
 And there was music and there was wine for the gypsy and his lady.  
 Chorus:-

'Tis no gypsy, father dear, but lord of these lands all over,  
 I'm going to stay till my dying day with my whistling gypsy rover.  
 Chorus:-

D | D G A B . A | G D D (D) | D G G A B C | (B) A . D |  
 6 6 3 2 1 2 3 6 6 6 6 3 3 2 1 (2) 1 2 6 |

(D) D G A B C | D' B G . A | B B . B A G E | D G E | (D) |  
 6 6 3 2 1 (2) (5) 1 3 2 1 1 1 2 3 5 6 3 5 6 |

D G A B . A | G D (D) | D G A B C | (B) A . D |  
 6 3 2 1 2 3 6 6 6 3 2 1 (2) 1 2 6 |

(D) D G A B C | D' B G . A | B B . B A G E | D G E | (D) ||  
 6 6 3 2 1 (2) (5) 1 3 2 1 1 1 2 3 5 6 3 5 6 ||