Raggle Taggle Gypsy

Hillarious

There were three old gypsies came to our hall door
They came brave and boldly-o
One sang high and the other sang low
And the lady sang the raggle taggle gypsy-oIt was upstairs and downstairs the lady went
Put on her suit of leather-o
Twas a cry all around the door
Shes away wi the raggle taggle gypsy-oIt was late that night when the lord came in
Inquiring for his lady-o
The servant girl replied to her Lord
Shes away wi the raggle taggle gypsy-oOh, then saddle for me my milk white steed
My big horse is not speedy-o
I will ride and Ill seek me bride
Shes away wi the raggle taggle gypsy-oThen he rode east and he rode west
He rode north and south also
But when he rode to the wide open fields
It was there that he spied his lady-o

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