I Recall a Gypsy Woman

Hank Thompson

I RECALL A GYPSY WOMAN
(Bob McDill - Allen Reynolds)
'70 Jack MusicSilver coins that jingle jangle fancy shoes that dance in time
Oh the secrets of her dark eyes they did sing a gypsy rhyme
Yellow clover in tangled blossoms in a meadow silky green
Where she held me to her bosom just a boy of seventeen
I recall a gypsy woman silver spangles in her eyes
Ivory skin against the moonlight and the taste of life's sweet wine
Soft breezes blow from fragrant meadows stir the darkness in my mind
Oh gentle woman you sleep beside me and little know who haunts my mind
Gypsy lady I hear your laughter and it dances in my head
While my tender wife and babies slumber softly in their bed
I recall a gypsy woman...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/