Dance Gypsy Dance

Charlie Daniels

There's a harvest moon and the stars are bright
(Dance, gypsy, dance)
There's a little bit of frost on the grass tonight
(Dance, gypsy, dance)Over in the meadow hid away from them all
Dance all night to the fiddle's call
Down by the river where the trees grow tall
(Dance, gypsy, dance)I know about you and I know where you've been
(Dance, gypsy, dance)
You stole some money from a crippled man
(Dance, gypsy, dance)And then you hit him in the head with a walkin' cane
Pushed him outside in the freezin' rain
But I bet you wouldn't ever do that again
(Dance, gypsy, dance)Turnin', turnin' 'round the fire
Burnin', burnin' higher and higherAnd they gotta reckon with the dead man's stone
(Lay, gypsy, lay)
He's headed this way with a bullet in his gun
(Pray, gypsy, pray)Yea, the hangin' mob is ridin' all night
But they can't be here till tomorrow night
And you'll be gone by the morning light
(Dance, gypsy, dance)Turnin', turnin' 'round the fire
Burnin', burnin' higher and higherAnd a shot rings out on the midnight breeze
(Dance, gypsy, dance)
From a Winchester rifle back in the trees
(Dance, gypsy, dance)Nobody moved, nobody spoke
But way down yonder by the hollow oak
Hangin' up there by the end of that rope
(Dance, gypsy, dance)Over in the meadow hid away from them all
Dance all night to the fiddle's call
Down by the river where the trees grow tall
(Dance, gypsy, dance)Dance, gypsy, dance

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