The Whistling Gypsy Rover

The Gypsy Rover came over the hill,
Down through the valley so shady.
He whistled and he sang 'till the greenwoods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

Ah-di-do, ah-di-do da-dey,
Ah-di-do, ah-di dey-di,
He whistled and he sang 'till the greenwoods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

She left her father's castle gate,
She left her own fond lover,
She left her servants and her estate
To follow the Gypsy Rover.

Chorus

Her father saddled up his fastest steed,
Roamed the valleys all over;
Sought his daughter at great speed,
And the whistling Gypsy Rover.

Chorus

He came at last to a mansion fine,
Down by the river so shady,
And there was music and there was wine
For the Gypsy and his lady.

Chorus

"He is no gypsy, my father," she said,
"But lord of these lands all over,
And I will stay 'till my dying day
With my whistling Gypsy Rover."

Chorus