GYPSY DAVY

```
G
IT WAS LATE LAST NIGHT WHEN THE BOSS COME HOME, ASKING ABOUT HIS LADY,
THE ONLY ANSWER HE RECEIVED, "SHE'S GONE WITH THE GYPSY DAVY,
GONE WITH THE GYPSY DAVY."
    GO SADDLE FOR ME MY BUCKSKIN HORSE WITH THE HUNDRED DOLLAR SADDLE
     POINT OUT TO ME THEIR WAGON TRACKS
                       G D7
    AND AFTER THEM I'LL TRAVEL; AFTER THEM I'LL RIDE.
WELL I HAD NOT RODE 'TIL THE MIDNIGHT MOON WHEN I SAW THE CAMPFIRE GLEAMING
I HEARD THE NOTES OF THE BIG GUITAR
                                      D7
                          G
AND THE VOICE OF THE GYPSY SINGING THE SONG OF THE GYPSY DAVY.
    THERE IN THE LIGHT OF THE CRACKLIN' FIRE I SAW HER FAIR FACE BEAMING
    HER HEART IN TUNE WITH THE BIG GUITAR
                               G
                                           D7
    AND THE VOICE OF THE GYPSY SINGING THE SONG OF THE GYPSY DAVY.
                      G
                                  G
HAVE YOU FORSAKEN YOUR HUSBAND DEAR HAVE YOU FORSAKEN YOUR BABY?
                                         D7
HAVE YOU FORSAKEN YOUR FINE, FINE HOME TO GO WITH THE GYPSY DAVY,
TO SING WITH THE GYPSY DAVY?
    YES I'VE FORSAKEN MY HUSBAND DEAR TO GO WITH THE GYPSY DAVY
                    G
                                       D7
    I'VE FORSAKEN MY MANSIONS HIGH BUT NOT MY BLUE-EYED BABY,
    MY PRETTY LITTLE BLUE-EYED BABY.
SHE SMILED TO LEAVE HER HUSBAND DEAR TO GO WITH THE GYPSY DAVY
                              G
BUT THE TEARS COME A-TRICKLIN' DOWN HER CHEEK
                                 G
                                      D7
WHEN SHE THOUGHT OF THE BLUE-EYED BABY, PRETTY LITTLE BLUE-EYED BABY.
    TAKE OFF, TAKE OFF YOUR BUCK-SKIN GLOVES MADE OF SPANISH LEATHER,
                                           D7
    GIVE TO ME YOUR LILY-WHITE HAND, WE'LL RIDE BACK HOME TOGETHER,
    WE'LL RIDE HOME AGAIN.
                                        G
NO, I WON'T TAKE OFF MY BUCK-SKIN GLOVES MADE OF SPANISH LEATHER,
I'LL GO MY WAY FROM DAY TO DAY, AND I'LL RIDE WITH THE GYPSY DAVY,
SING WITH THE GYPSY DAVY.
```

LAST NIGHT SHE SLEPT ON A FINE FEATHER BED

BY THE SIDE OF HER HUSBAND AND BABY

TONIGHT SHE'LL SLEEP ON THE COLD, COLD GROUND

7 G D7

BY THE SIDE OF THE GYPSY DAVY, BY THE SIDE OF THE GYPSY DAVY.

G7 C G7 C

SINGIN' WITH THE GYPSY DAVY, THE SONG OF THE GYPSY DAVY.