

The Irish Collection



The Whistling Gypsy (Leo Maguire)

G D7 G D7

The gyp - sy ro - ver come ov - er the hill,

G D7 G D7

Down in the val - ley so sha - dy,

G D7 Bm Em

He whis - tled and he sang 'til the green woods rang,

G C G C G

And he won the heart of the la - a - a - dy.

The Whistling Gypsy

The gypsy rover come over the hill, down in the valley so sha - dy,
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang,
And he won the heart of a la - a - a - dy.

Chorus: Ah-de-doo, ah-de-doo-da-day, ah-de-doo, ah-de-day - dee,
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang,
And he won the heart of a la - a - a - dy.

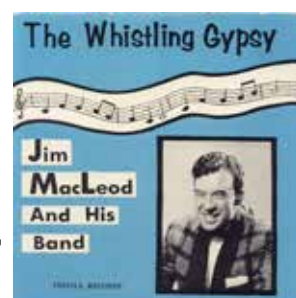
She left her father's castle gates, she left her own fond lo - ver,
She left her servants and her state to follow the gypsy rover.

Her father saddled up his fastest steed, roamed the valleys all over,
Sought his daughter at great speed, and the whistling gypsy rover.

He came at last to a mansion fine, down by the river Claydee,
And there was music and there was wine, for the gypsy and his lady.

"He is no gypsy, my father," she said, "But lord of these lands all over,
And I shall stay 'til my dying day with my whistling gypsy rover.

Written by Irish singer
Leo Maguire in the early
1950s, although based
upon a story known in
many very old traditional
ballads and folksongs.
Lots of acts have recorded
versions of the songs,
including The Corrie Folk
trio, The Clancy brothers,
and Jim MacLeod.



Whistling Gypsy