

THE WHISTLING GYPSY ROVER - Leo Maguire

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: (Whistle) | | | | | |

| | |

The Gypsy Rover come over the hill, down through the valley so sha - dy.

| | | |

He whistled and he sang 'till the green-woods rang, and he won the heart of a la - dy.

| | | |

Ah-di-do, ah-di-do da-dey, ah-di-do, ah-di dey - di,

| | | | |

He whistled and he sang 'till the green-woods rang, and he won the heart of a la - dy.

| | | |

She left her father's castle gate, she left her own fond lov - er,

| | | | |

She left her servants and her e - state, to follow the Gypsy Ro - ver.

CHORUS

| | |

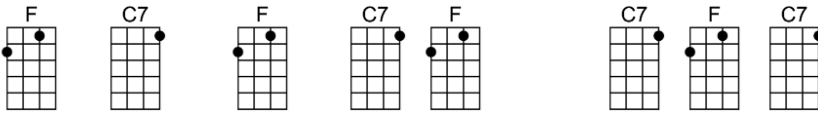
Her father saddled up his fastest steed, roamed the valleys all o - ver;

| | | | |

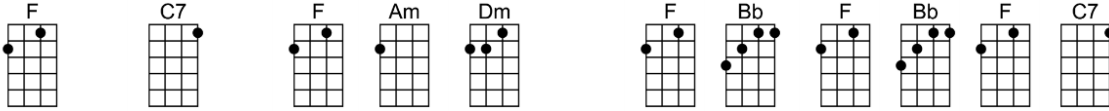
Sought his daughter at great speed, and the whistling Gypsy Ro - ver.

CHORUS

p.2. The Whistling Gypsy Rover

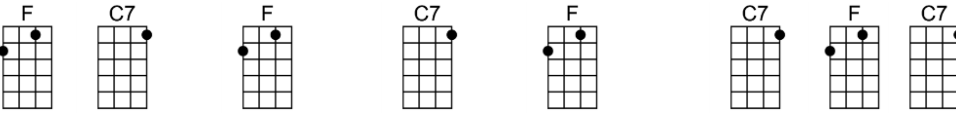


He came at last to a mansion fine, down by the river Cla - dy,



And there was music and there was wine for the Gypsy and his la - dy.

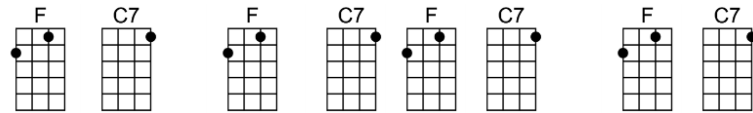
CHORUS



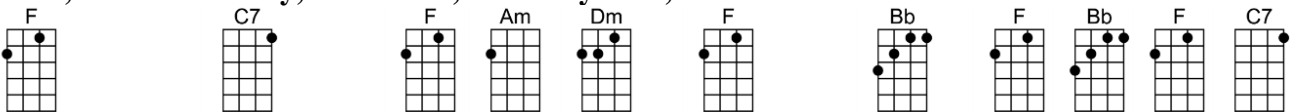
"He is no gypsy, my father," she said, "But lord of these lands all o - ver,



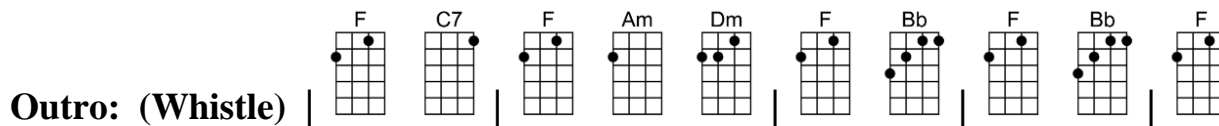
And I will stay 'till my dy - ing day with my whistling Gypsy Ro - ver."



Ah-di-do, ah-di-do da-dey, ah-di-do, ah-di dey - di,



He whistled and he sang 'till the green-woods rang, and he won the heart of a la - dy.



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Intro: (Whistle)| F C7 | F Am Dm | F Bb | F Bb | F C7 |

F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7
The Gypsy Rover come over the hill, down through the valley so sha-dy.

F C7 F Am Dm F Bb F Bb F C7
He whistled and he sang 'till the green-woods rang, and he won the heart of a la - dy.

F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7
Ah-di-do, ah-di-do da-dey, ah-di-do, ah-di dey-di,

F C7 F Am Dm F Bb F Bb F C7
He whistled and he sang 'till the green-woods rang, and he won the heart of a la - dy.

F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7
She left her father's castle gate, she left her own fond lov-er,

F C7 F Am Dm F Bb F Bb F C7
She left her servants and her e - state, to follow the Gypsy Ro - ver.

CHORUS

F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7
Her father saddled up his fastest steed, roamed the valleys all o - ver;

F C7 F Am Dm F Bb F Bb F C7
Sought his daughter at great speed, and the whistling Gypsy Ro - ver.

CHORUS

F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7
He came at last to a mansion fine, down by the river Cla-dy,

F C7 F Am Dm F Bb F Bb F C7
And there was music and there was wine for the Gypsy and his la - dy.

CHORUS

F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7
"He is no gypsy, my father," she said, "But lord of these lands all o - ver,

F C7 F Am Dm F Bb F Bb F C7
And I will stay 'till my dy - ing day with my whistling Gypsy Ro - ver."

F C7 F C7 F C7 F C7
Ah-di-do, ah-di-do da-dey, ah-di-do, ah-di dey-di,

F C7 F Am Dm F Bb F Bb F C7
He whistled and he sang 'till the green-woods rang, and he won the heart of a la - dy.

Outro: (Whistle)| F C7 | F Am Dm | F Bb | F Bb | F