THE WHISTLING GYPSY ROVER (BAR) - Leo Maguire

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

Intro: (Whistle)

The Gypsy Rover come over the hill, down through the valley so shady.

He whistled and he sang 'till the green-woods 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 green-woods 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
p.2. The Whistling Gypsy Rover

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

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.

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 lady.

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

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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

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

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

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

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