

THE WRAGGLE TAGGLE GIPSIES, O!

Collected and arranged by
CECIL J. SHARP

Allegro moderato

VOICE

1. There were three gip - sies a -
she pull'd off her

PIANO

mf

sfz

mf

come to my door, And down - stairs ran this a - la - dy, O!
silk fin - ish'd gown And put on hose of leath - er, O! The

One sang high and an - oth - er sang low And the oth - er sang bon - ny, bon - ny
rag - ged, rag - ged rags a - bout our door She's gone with the wrag - gle tag - gle

Bis - cay, O!
gip - sies, O!

2. Then

3. It was
6. What

late last night, when my lord came home, En - quir - ing for his a -
 makes you leave your — house and land? What makes you leave your —

la - dy, O! The ser - vants said, on — ev - 'ry — hand: She's
 mon - ey, O? What makes you leave your — new wed - ded lord, To

gone with the wrag - gle tag - gle gip - sies, O! 4. O, —
 go with the wrag - gle tag - gle gip - sies, O?

sad - dle to me my — milk - white steed, Go and fetch me my
 7. What care I for my house and my land? What care I for my

staccato

po - ny, O! That I may ride and seek my bride, Who is
 mon - ey, O? What care I for my new wed - ded lord? I'm

gone with the wrag - gle tag - gle gip - sies, O! 5. O —
 off with the wrag - gle tag - gle gip - sies, O! 8. Last —

he rode high and he rode low, He rode through woods and
 night you slept on a goose - feath - er bed, With the sheet turn'd down so —

cop - ses too, Un - - til he came to an o - pen — field, And
 brave - ly, O! And to - night you'll sleep in a cold o - pen field, A -

there he es - pied — his a - la - dy, O!
 long with the wrag - gle tag - gle gip - sies, O!

9. What care I for a goose-feath - er bed, With the sheet turn'd down so —

f *dim.*

brave - ly, O? For to - night I shall sleep in a cold o - pen field, A -

p *f*

long with the wrag - gle tag - gle gip - sies, O!