

# Gipsy Song.

No. 9.

With feeling.



1. 'Tis of a young dam- sel that was left all a- lone, ....  
 2. As she was a- walk- ing in the mea- dows so low, .....  
 3. Long time she'd been miss- ing, no- .... where could be found; ...  
 4. And when that her un- cle his... tale he had told, ....

G D Em D



For the sake of her pa- rents she sad- ly did moan;  
 Her... un- cle was pleas- ed that lov- ed her so;  
 Her... un- cle he search- ed the whole coun- try round;  
 They. .... swore he had slain her, for sake of her gold;

G D G D Em D Em D



She had but one un-... cle, two trus- tees, be- side,  
 As she was a walk- ing in the mea- dows so gay,  
 He went to the trus- tees, 'twixt hope and des- pair,  
 "It shall be death, for death, then!" the trus- tees did cry,

G D G D G Em D G A D



That were left all a- lone. .... for this young la- dy's.. guide.  
 Three gip- sies be- trayed her and.. stole her.. a-... way.  
 But.. all was in vain.. for she.. had not.. been.. there.  
 "We will cast you in pri- son, con.. dem- ned.. to... die!"

5. 'Tis of a young squire that lov-ed her so,  
 Many years to a schoolhouse they together did go;  
 No rest could he find, or by night or by day,  
 In search of his lady he wander'd away.
6. He travelled thro' Scotland, thro' France and  
 thro' Spain,  
 He ventured his life o'er the watery main,  
 He went to an ale-house, for to  
 pass there the night,  
 And in that same house was his joy and delight!
7. "How came you in Flanders, in Flanders?" says he,  
 "How came you in Flanders? Pray tell unto me."  
 "Oh, as I was a-walking in the meadows so gay,  
 Three gipsies betrayed me, and stole me away."
8. "Your uncle's in prison, in prison doth lie,  
 And for thy sweet sake is condem- ned to die!"  
 "Carry me to my uncle, my uncle!" she cried,  
 I'll give you ten thousand, or I'll be your bride!"

9. Says he "My dear jewel, we'll order it so,  
 Since love it brings danger, to the church  
 let us go,  
 To the church let us go, love, and be  
 married indeed,  
 Then home to old England we'll hie with all speed!"
10. And when that old England they came for to see,  
 The cart was under the high gallows tree.  
 She down on her knees, and for pardon did crave:  
 "You see, I'm alive, sir, my uncle to save."
11. "My father he left me fifteen thousand pounds;  
 Two trustees and my uncle to pay me my bounds,-  
 To pay me my bounds, sir; and all that I have  
 I'll enjoy with my squire so young and so brave!"

