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The Gypsy LADDIES, O!



There was seven gipsies all in a row,
And they brave and bonny O!
They rode till they came to Lord Castle's gate,
And they sung so sweetly, O!

They sung so neat and so complete,
Till down stairs came his lady, O!
And as soon as they saw her pretty pretty face,
They cast their glimbery over her.

She gave to them a bottle of wine,
Likewise a little ginger, O!
But she gave to them far finer things,
Was the gold rings from her fingers, O!

Doff off, doff off thy silken gown,
Put on her highland pladdie, O!
For all this livelong summer's summer's eve,
You must follow the gypsey laddie, O!

She has doffed off her silken gown,
Put on her highland pladdie, O!
Last night I slept with my wedded lord,
To night with the gypsey laddie, O!

When her dear lord came home at night,
Inquiring for his lady, O!
Her waiting maid made this reply,
She's gone with the gypsey laddie, O!

Come saddle me my best black horse,
Come saddle it quite speedy, O!
That I may seek my own wedded wife,
Who's followed the gypsey laddie, O!

Then he rode high and he rode low,
And he rode brave and bonny, O!
Then he rode till he came to the broad water side,
And there he found his lady, O!

What makes you leave your houses and land,
What makes you leave your money, O!
What makes you leave your wedded lord,
To follow the gypsey laddie, O!

Oh, what care I for your houses and land,
Or what care I for your money, O!
Or what care I for my own married lord,
I'll follow the gypsey laddie, O!

I'm sure I left you gold in store,
I'm sure I left you pleasure, O!
I'm sure I left you far finer things,
Was the two pretty babies to please you, O!

Oh, what care I for your gold in store,
Or what care I for pleasure, O!
Or what care I for the two pretty babes,
I'll follow the gypsey laddie, O!

There were seven brothers of a gang,
And they were brisk and bonny, O!
This day they are condemned to die, 491
For the stealing of Lord Castle's lady, O!