

The Raggle-Taggle Gypsy

Dance: Inertial Reel

A12

Musical notation for the first system of the piece. It consists of two staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The first staff has a treble clef and a common time signature. The second staff has a treble clef and a common time signature. The notes are: Staff 1: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. Staff 2: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. Chords are indicated above the notes: Em, D, Em, C, G, G, C, G, Am, Em, Bm, Em.

O, there were three gypsies a come to the door,
They sang both loud and boldly, O!
One sang high and another sang low,
And the other sang the raggle-taggle gypsy, O!

It was up the stair that the lady ran
She pulled off her gown so silky, O!
And she put on her raggle-taggle rags,
To away with the raggle-taggle gypsy O!

It was out the door that the lady ran,
To the gypsies singing loudly, O!
And the cry went out all around the hall,
She's away with the raggle-taggle gypsy, O!

It was late last night, when the lord came home,
Inquiring for his a-lady, O!
The servants said, on every hand,
She's gone with the raggle-taggle gypsy O!

O fetch unto me, my bonny brown steed,
The grey was ne'er so speedy, O!
I'll ride all day and I'll ride all night,
'Til I catch that raggle-taggle gypsy, O!

And he rode East, and he rode West,
And he rode North and South also,
And they did say that saw him go,
He's after the raggle-taggle gypsy O!

O, he rode high and he rode low,
He rode through woods and copses, O!
Until he came to a wide open plain,
And there he found his a-lady, O!

Oh why did you leave your house and lands?
Why did you leave your servants, O!
Why did you leave your fortune fine,
To go with the raggle-taggle gypsy O!

Oh what care I for your house and lands?
What care I for your servants, O?
What care I for your fortune fine,
When I can ride with the raggle-taggle gypsy O!

Oh why did you leave your fine feather bed?
With sheet endowed so bravely, O!
Why did you leave your own wedded lord,
To ride with the raggle-taggle gypsy O!

Oh what care I for a fine feather bed,
With sheet endowed so bravely, O?
What care I for an old wedded lord,
When I can lie with my raggle-taggle gypsy O!

O, there were three gypsies a come to the door,
They sang both loud and boldly, O!
One sang high and another sang low,
And the lady sang the raggle-taggle gypsy, O!