

Arlo Guthrie, Gypsy Davy

Traditional, arranged and adapted by Arlo Guthrie

It was late last night when the boss came home
Asking about his lady
The only answer that he got was
She's gone with the Gypsy Davey
Gone with the Gypsy Dave

Go saddle me up my buckskin home
And my hundred dollar saddle
Point out to me their wagon tracks
And after them I'll travel and after them I'll ride

Well I had not rode 'till the midnight moon
I saw their campfire gleaming
I heard the notes of the big guitar
And the voice of the Gypsies singing
That song of the Gypsy Dave

It was there in the light of the camping fire
I saw her fair face beaming
Her heart in tune to the big guitar
And the song of the gypsies singing
That song of the Gypsy Dave

Have you forsaken your house and home?
Have you forsaken your baby?
Have you forsaken your husband dear?
To go with the Gypsy Davey
And sing with the Gypsy Davey
The song of the Gypsy Dave?

Yes I've forsaken my husband dear
To go with the Gypsy Davey
And I've forsaken my mansion high
But not my blue eyed baby
Not my blue eyed babe

She smiled to leave her husband dear
To go with the Gypsy Davey
But the tears come a-trickling down her cheeks
To think about her blue eyed baby
To think about her blue eyed babe

Take off take off those buckskin gloves
Made of Spanish leather
Come give to me your lily-white hand
And we'll ride home together
And home again we'll ride

No I won't take off my buckskin gloves
Made of Spanish leather
I'll go my way from day to day
And sing with the Gypsy Davey
The song of the Gypsy Davey
The song of the Gypsy Dave