

# Christy Moore, The Raggle Taggle Gipsies

There were three auld gypsies came to our hall door.  
They came brave and boldly-o.  
And one sang high and the other sang low  
And the other sang a raggle taggle gypsy-o.

It was upstairs, downstairs the lady went,  
Put on her suit of leather-o,  
And it was the cry all around her door;  
"She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o";

It was late that night when the lord came in,  
Enquiring for his lady-o,  
And the servant girl's reply to him was;  
"She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o";

"Then saddle for me my milk-white steed  
Me big horse is not speedy-o  
And I will ride and I'll seek me bride,  
She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o";

He rode east and he rode west  
He rode north and south also,  
And when he rode to the wide open field  
It was there that he spied his lady-o.

"Arra, why did you leave your house and your land,  
Why did you leave your money-o?  
Why did you leave your only wedded lord  
All for the raggle taggle gypsy-o?";

"Yerra what do I care for me house and me land?  
What do I care for money-o?  
What do I care for me only wedded lord?  
I'm away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o";

"It was there last night you'd a goose feather bed,  
Blankets drawn so comely-o.  
But tonight you lie in a wide open field  
In the arms of the raggle taggle gypsy-o";

"Yerra, what do I care for me goose feather bed?  
Yerra, what do I care for blankets-o?  
What do I care for me only wedded lord?  
I'm away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o";

"Oh, for you rode east when I rode west,  
You rode high and I rode low.  
I'd rather have a kiss of the yellow gypsy's lips  
Than all the cash and money-o";