

Robin Williamson, The Raggle Taggle Gipsies

Gipsies came to the castle gate
They sang so high, they sang so low
They sang so sweet, so very very sweet
They stole away the heart of the lady-o

She came stepping down the stairs
With all her maids before her--o
Soon as the gipsies saw her pretty face
They cast their glamourie oer her-o
She kicked off her heeled shoes
Made of Spanish leather-o
And shes out in the street in her bare, bare feet
Following the raggle taggle gipsies--o

Late that night when the lord came home
Enquiring for his lady-o
The servants gave him this reply
"Shes gone with the raggle taggle gipsies-o"

"Saddle me up my my bonny black steed
The white was never so speedy--o
That I may ride a long summers night
In search of my false lady-o"

He rode east and he rode west
Till he was wondrous weary-o
Until he got near to the banks of the sea
And there he found his lady-o

"Would you leave your house and your land?
Would you leave your baby-o?
And would you leave your newly wedded lord?
And follow the raggle taggle gipsies-o?"

"I would leave my house and land
I would leave my baby-o
Id rather have a kiss from the gipsy laddies lips
Than you and all your money-o

Last night I slept in a goose--feather bed
Sheets and blankets so cosy-o
Tonight I will lie in the cold open fields
With the gipsies lying all around me--o