

The Charlie Daniels Band, Dance Gypsy Dance

There's a harvest moon and the stars are bright

(Dance gypsy dance)

There's a little bit of frost on the grass tonight

(Dance gypsy dance)

Over in the meadow hid away from them all

Dance all night to the fiddle's call

Down by the river where the trees grow tall

(Dance gypsy dance)

I know about you and I know where you've been

(Dance gypsy dance)

You stole some money from a crippled man

(Dance gypsy dance)

Then you hit him in the head with a walkin' cane

Pushed him outside in the freezin' rain

But I bet you wouldn't ever do that again

(Dance gypsy dance)

Turnin' Turnin'

Round the fire

Burnin', Burnin'

Higher and Higher

Now you gotta reckon with the dead man's son

(Lay gypsy lay)

He's headed this way with a bullet in his gun

(Pray, gypsy, pray)

Yeah, the hangin' mob is ridin' all night

But they can't be here till tomorrow night

And you'll be gone by the morning light

(Dance gypsy dance)

Turnin' Turnin'

Round the fire

Burnin' Burnin'

Higher and Higher

And a shot rang out in the midnight breeze

(Dance gypsy dance)

From a Winchester rifle back in the trees

(Dance gypsy dance)

And nobody moved and nobody spoke

But way down yonder by the hollow oak

Hangin' up there by the end of that rope

(Dance gypsy dance)

Over in the meadow hid away from them all

Dance all night to the fiddle's call

Down by the river where the trees grow tall

(Dance gypsy dance)