Gypsy Davey

Gypsy Davey

It was late last night
When the boss came home
Asking about his lady
And the only answer he received
She's gone with the Gypsy Davey
She's gone with the Gypsy Dave

Go saddle for me my buckskin horse
And my hundred dollar saddle
Point out to me their waggon tracks
And after them I'll travel
Well, after them I'll ride

Well, he had not rode to the midnight moon
When he saw their campfire gleaming
And he heard the notes of the big guitar
And the voice of the gypsy singing
The song of the Gypsy Dave

Take off, take off your pigskin gloves
And your boots of Spanish leather
And give to me your lily white hands
We'll go back home together
We'll ride back home again

No, I won't take off my pigskin gloves
Nor my boots of Spanish leather
I'll go my way from day to day
And sing with the Gypsy Davey
I'll go with 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 Dave

Yes, I've forsaken my house and home
To go with the Gypsy Davey
And I've forsaken my husband dear
But not my blue eyed baby

My pretty little blue-eyed babe.

Child #200 See also files starting with GYP SOF

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