

Three Gipsies

The Inchtabokatables

There were three gipsies
A come to my door
The one was young
And the others so old
They sang so nice
And their tone was so bright
They were too - ray raggle taggle gipsies
ay - dee - o

There were three gipsies
They went from my door
And took me away
From my home and from my floor
I can't explain what did happen this
day
But I know they were raggle - taggle
gipsies ay - dee - o

There were three gipsies
A singing so nice
I learnt from them
What for me's the highest prize
To love the one and the other girls too
Thanks a lot to the raggle - taggle gipsies
ay - dee - o

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There were three gipsies
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From my home and from my floor
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So believe my words
When I'm saving to you
That love is at all
The best thing you can do
Don't forget what the gipsies did to
me
Thanks to the raggle - taggle gipsies
ay - dee - o