

Whistling Gypsy

The Irish Rovers

A gypsy rover came over the hill
And down through the valley so shady
He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang
And he won the heart of a lady

Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-doo-dah-day
Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-day-dee
He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang
And he won the heart of a lady

She left her father's castle gate
She left her own fond lover
She left her servants and her state
To follow her gypsy rover

Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-doo-dah-day
Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-day-dee
He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang
And he won the heart of a lady

Her father saddled up his fastest stead
And roamed the valley all over
Sought his daughter at great speed
And the whistlin' gypsy rover

Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-doo-dah-day
Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-day-dee
He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang
And he won the heart of a lady

He came at last to a mansion fine
Down by the River Claydee
And there was music and there was wine
For the gypsy and his lady

Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-doo-dah-day
Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-day-dee
He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang
And he won the heart of a lady

"Well he's no gypsy, my Father," she said
"But Lord of these lands all over
And I will stay 'til my dying day
With my whistlin' gypsy rover"

Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-doo-dah-day
Ah-dee-doo-ah-dee-day-dee
He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang
And he won the heart of a lady