

# Whistling Gypsy

The Kingston Trio

The gypsy rover came over the hill  
Down through the valley so shady  
He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang  
And he won the heart of a lady

Ah dee du, ah dee du da day  
Ah dee du, ah dee day dee  
He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang  
And he won the heart of a lady

She left her father's castle gate  
Left her own fond lover, left her servants  
And her estate  
To follow the gypsy rover

Ah dee du, ah dee du da day  
Ah dee du, ah dee day dee  
He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang  
And he won the heart of a lady

Her father saddled his fastest steed  
Searched these valleys all over  
Seeking his daughter at great speed  
And the whistlin' gypsy rover

Ah dee du, ah dee du da day  
Ah dee du, ah dee day dee  
He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang  
And he won the heart of a lady

At last he came to a castle gate  
Along the river Claydee  
And there was music and there was wine  
For the gypsy and his lady

Ah dee du, ah dee du da day  
Ah dee du, ah dee day dee  
He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang  
And he won the heart of a lady

"He is no gypsy, my father", she said  
But Lord of these lands all over  
And I will stay till my dying day  
With the whistlin' gypsy rover

Ah dee du, ah dee du da day  
Ah dee du, ah dee day dee  
He whistled and he sang till the green woods rang  
Till the green woods rang, till the green woods rang  
And he won the heart of a lady