

1.2.3.4

RSP D D DUDU

[N/C] no playing until next shown chord

[N/C] Silver [C] coins that [F] jingle [C] jangle,
Dancing shoes that dance in [G7] time.
All the [C] secrets [F] of her [C] dark eyes,
They did [G7] sing in gypsy [C] rhyme

[N/C] Silver [C] coins that [F] jingle [C] jangle,
Dancing shoes that dance in [G7] time.
All the [C] secrets [F] of her [C] dark eyes,
They did [G7] sing in gypsy [C] rhyme.

[N/C] Yellow [C] clover, in [F] tangled [C] blossoms,
In a meadow, silky [G7] green.
Where she [C] held me [F] to her [C] bosom,
Just a [G7] boy of seven- [C] teen.

Chorus: I re [F] call a gypsy [C] woman,
Silver spangles in her [G7] eyes.
Ivory [C] skin a- [F] gainst the [C] moonlight,
And a [G7] taste of life's sweet [C] wine. C↓

[N/C] Soft breezes [C] blow from [F] fragrant [C] meadows,
Stir the darkness in my [G7] mind.
Oh, gentle [C] woman, who [F] sleeps be- [C] side me,
Little [G7] knowing who haunts my [C] mind.

Chorus: I re [F] call a gypsy [C] woman,
Silver spangles in her [G7] eyes.
Ivory [C] skin a- [F] gainst the [C] moonlight,
And a [G7] taste of life's sweet [C] wine. C↓

[N/C] Gypsy [C] lady, I [F] hear your [C] laughter,
And it dances in my [G7] head.
While my [C] tender [F] wife and [C] babies,
Slumber [G7] softly in their [C] beds.

Chorus: I re [F] call a gypsy [C] woman,
Silver spangles in her [G7] eyes.
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And a [G7] taste of life's sweet [C] wine. C↓

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...and a [G7] taste of life's sweet [C] wine. [F] [C]

...and a [G7] taste of life's sweet [C] wine. [F] [C] [G7] C↓