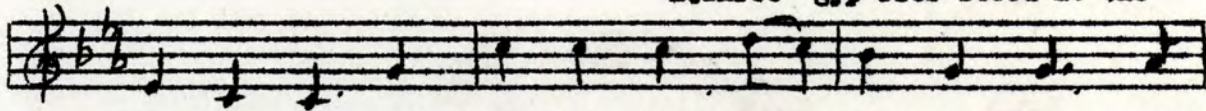


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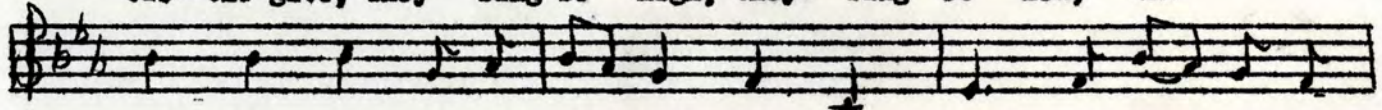
Children's Chorus 15 copies



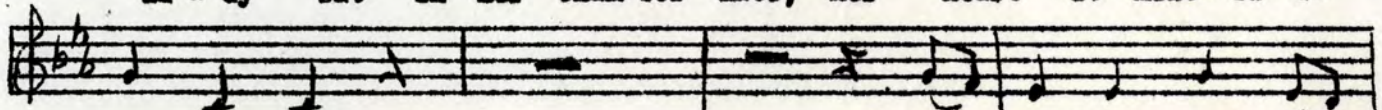
1. Three- gyp-sies stood at the



cas-tle gate, They sang so high, they- sang so low, the



la- dy sat in her cham-ber late, Her heart it melt-ed a-

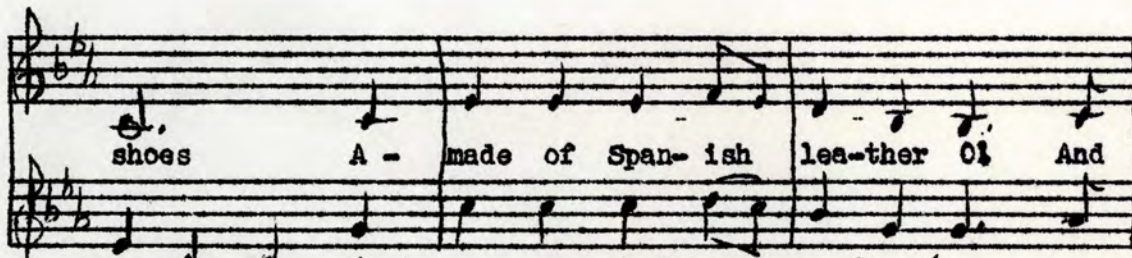


way like snow.

2. Then- off her high heeled



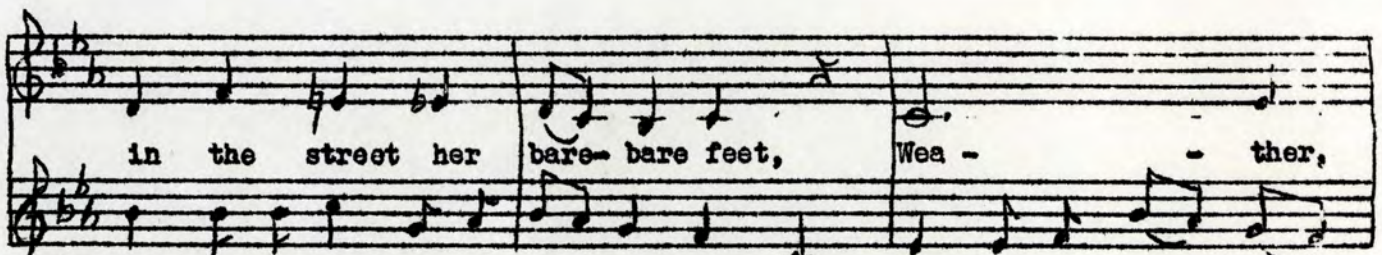
2. Then- she put off her-



shoes

A- made of Span- ish lea-ther O! And

high heeled shoes, A- made of Span- ish lea-ther, O! And



in the street her bare- bare feet,

Wea - - ther,

out in the street in her bare, bare feet, All out in the wind- and-

O!
wea- ther O!
Go fetch un-to me my

looo--
milk white steed, Go fetch me my sad- dle and bri- dle O! For

Out in
I must ride and seek my bride All out in the wind and

wea- ther O!
wea- ther O!
Then he rode high and
High and

he rode low, He rode thro' briars and bush-es, O! Un-

low, He rode thro' briars and bush-es, O!

til he came to a wide-o-pen field and there he spied his-la-dy, O!

Ah His la - - dy, la-dy, O!

5. What makes you leave your house and land makes you leave yo

treasures, O! What makes you leave your new-wed-ded lord To

fol - low rag-gle tag-gle gyp - sies, - O!