

The Gypsy Davey

As sung by Milt Okun

Brightly $\text{♩} = 90$
C

G⁷



1. O, he came walk - ing through the field, Sing - ing out and gai - ly; Be -
2. So har - ness up the old grey mare, The bay is not so speed - y; I
3. Last night she slept on a warm feath - er bed, And in her arms, a ba - by; To -

molto rit.

a tempo

C

F

G⁷

C



neath the aisles of the green - wood spring To charm the heart of a la - dy.
ride all day and I ride all night 'Til I o - ver - take my la - dy.
night she sleeps on the cold, cold ground Be - side the Gyp - sy Da - vey.

C

G⁷



Rat - tle - at - ta - ling - o ling - o - ling, Rat - tle - at - ta - ling - o day - dee,

molto rit.

a tempo

C

F

G⁷

C



Rat - tle - at - ta - ling - o ling - o - ling, She's gone with the Gyp - sy Da - vey!