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Harmonica Intro C F C G7 C (last line of verse) (Speed 125bpm)
Silver coins that jingle jangle fancy shoes that dance in time
Oh the secrets of her dark eyes they did sing a gypsy rhyme
Yellow clover in tangled blossoms in a meadow silky green
                       C
Where she held me to her bosom just a boy of seventeen
I recall a gypsy woman silver spangles in her eyes
Ivory skin against the moonlight and the taste of life's sweet wine
Soft breezes blow from fragrant meadows stir the darkness in my mind
                               C
Oh gentle woman you sleep beside me and little know who haunts my mind
Gypsy lady I hear your laughter and it dances in my head
While my tender wife and babies slumber softly in their bed
I recall a gypsy woman silver spangles in her eyes
Ivory skin against the moonlight and the taste of life's sweet wine
Yellow clover in tangled blossoms in a meadow silky green
                 F C
Where she held me to her bosom just a boy of seventeen
I recall a gypsy woman silver spangles in her eyes
Ivory skin against the moonlight and the taste of life's sweet wine
(Slowing _____)
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and the taste of life's sweet wine