Research and Personal Use

## (Intro: Chords Only) C Where she C held him, F to her C bosom, C just a boy of G7 seven-C-teen

G7 Silver <sup>C</sup> coins that <sup>F</sup> jingle <sup>C</sup> jangle <sup>C</sup> Dancing shoes that dance in <sup>G7</sup> time All the <sup>C</sup> secrets <sup>F</sup> of her <sup>C</sup> dark eyes, they did sing in <sup>G7</sup> Gypsy <sup>C</sup> rhyme.

G7 Yellow C clover, en-F-tangled C blossom, in a meadow silver G7 green, Where she C held him, F to her C bosom, just a boy of G7 seven-C-teen

## Chorus:

I F recall a Gypsy <sup>C</sup> woman, <sup>C</sup> silver <sup>F</sup> spangles in her <sup>G7</sup> eyes, Ivory <sup>C</sup> skin a-F-gainst the <sup>C</sup> moonlight And a taste of <sup>G7</sup> life's sweet <sup>C</sup> wine

G7 Southern <sup>C</sup> breezes from <sup>F</sup> fragrant <sup>C</sup> meadows <sup>C</sup> stir the darkness in my <sup>G7</sup> mind Oh gentle <sup>C</sup> woman who <sup>F</sup> sleeps be-<sup>C</sup>-side <sup>C</sup> me They don't know who <sup>G7</sup> haunts my <sup>C</sup> mind

G7 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 softly G7 in their C beds

## Chorus:

I F recall a Gypsy <sup>C</sup> woman, <sup>C</sup> silver F spangles in her <sup>G7</sup> eyes, Ivory <sup>C</sup> skin a-F-gainst the <sup>C</sup> moonlight And a taste of <sup>G7</sup> life's sweet <sup>C</sup> wine

## (Outro:)

And the taste of G7 life's sweet C wine