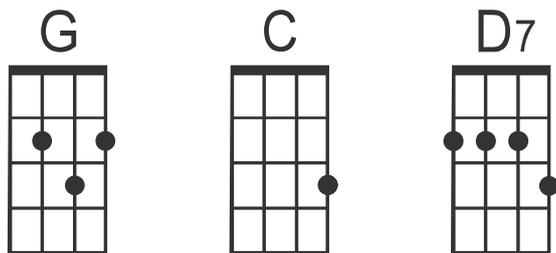


I RECALL A GYPSY WOMAN by Don Williams



Silver [G] coins that [C] jingle [G] jangle
fancy shoes that dance in [D7] time
Oh the [G] secrets [C] of her [G] dark eyes
they did [D7] sing a gypsy [G] rhyme

Yellow [G] clover in [C] tangled [G] blossoms
in a meadow silky [D7] green
Where she [G] held me [C] to her [G] bosom
just a [D7] boy of [G] seventeen

I [C] recall a gypsy [G] woman
silver [C] spangles in her [D7] eyes
Ivory [G] skin [C] against the [G] moonlight
and the [D7] taste of life's sweet [G] wine

Soft breezes [G] blow from [C] fragrant [G] meadows
stir the darkness in my [D7] mind
Oh gentle [G] woman you [C] sleep [G] beside me
and little [D7] know who haunts my [G] mind

Gypsy [G] lady I [C] hear your [G] laughter
and it dances in my [D7] head
While my [G] tender [C] wife and [G] babies slumber
[D7] softly in their [G] bed

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