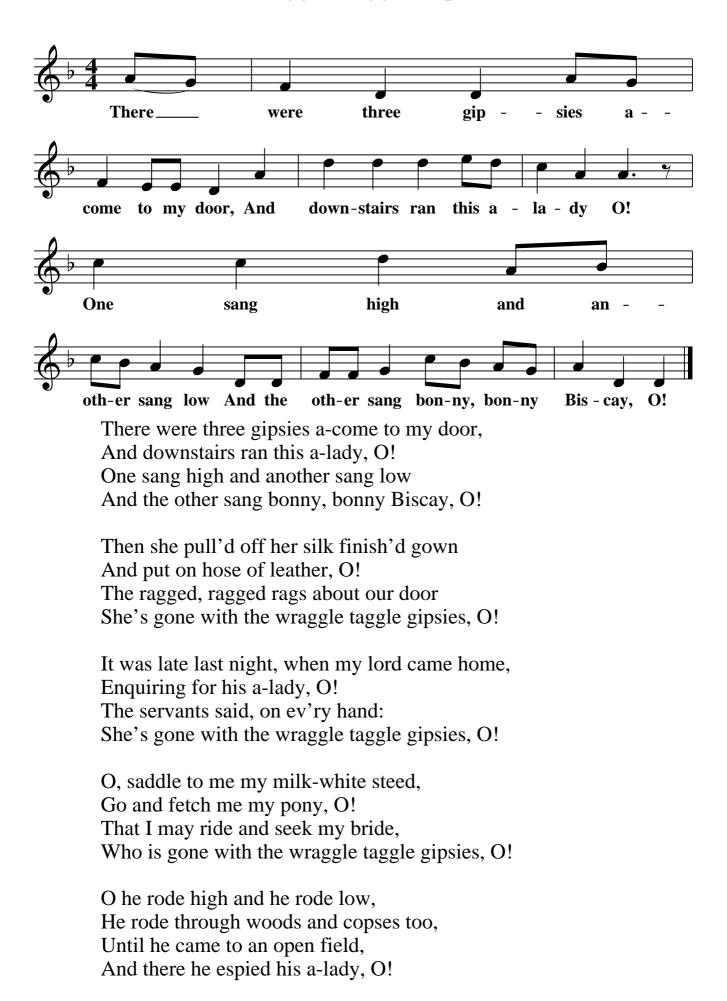
The Wraggle Taggle Gipsies-O!



What makes you leave your house and land? What makes you leave your money, O? What makes you leave your new wedded lord, To go with the wraggle taggle gipsies, O?

What care I for my house and my land? What care I for my money, O? What care I for my new wedded lord? I'm off with the wraggle taggle gipsies, O!

Last night you slept on a goose-feather bed, With the sheet turned down so bravely, O! And tonight you'll sleep in a cold open field, Along with the wraggle taggle gipsies, O!

What care I for a goose-feather bed, With the sheet turned down so bravely, O? For tonight I'll sleep in a cold open field, Along with the wraggle taggle gipsies, O!