

## Gypsy Woman

*Don Williams*

[G] Silver 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 sing a [D7] gypsy [G] rhyme  
Yellow clover in [C] tangled [G] blossoms in a meadow silky [D7] green  
Where she [G] held me [C] to her [G] bosom just a boy of [D7] seven [G] teen

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

Soft breezes from [C] fragrant [G] meadows stir the darkness in my [D7] mind  
Oh gentle [G] woman you [C] sleep be [G] side me and little know who [D7]  
haunts my [G] mind  
Gypsy lady I [C] hear your [G] laughter and it dances in my [D7] head  
While my [G] tender [C] wife and [G] babies slumber softly [D7] in their [G]  
bed

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