

# Three Gipsies

SATB a cappella

Lyrics: Trad. Scotland

Musik: Trad. Scotland  
Arrangement: Uli Führe

Animated ♩ = ca. 124

Soprano (S): Wragg-le tagg-le gip - sies, oh! Wragg-le tagg-le gip - sies, oh! 1. Three

Alto (A): Wragg-le tagg-le gip - sies, oh! Wragg-le tagg-le gip - sies, oh! 1. Three

Tenor (T): Wragg-le tagg-le gip - sies, oh! Wragg-le tagg-le gip - sies, oh!

Bass (B): Wragg-le tagg-le gip - sies, oh! Wragg-le tagg-le gip - sies, oh!

Piano/Klavier (for rehearsal): Dm Am Dm Am

5  
gip - sies stood at the top of the mountain, they sang so high, they sang so low, the

gip - sies at the bottom of the valley they sang so high, they sang so low, the

1. Do doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

Dm Am C Dm Bb Am F

9

la - dy sat in her cham - ber late, her heart, it melt - ed a - way like snow.

la - dy sat in her cham - ber late, her heart, it melt - ed a - way like snow.

doo doo doo doo doo doo, her heart melt - ed a - way like snow.

doo doo doo doo doo doo, her heart melt - ed a - way like snow.

F B♭ C F C C

13

*f* Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! *p* Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! *mf* 2. They \_

*f* Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! *p* Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh!

*f* Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! *p* Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh!

*f* Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! *p* Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! *mf* 2. They \_

Dm Am Dm Am



17

sang so sweet, they sang so shrill that fast her tears to flow. And  
 (4.) made you leave your house and land, your gold - en treas - ures fore - go? What

2. /4. Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo

2. /4. Doo doo doo doo doo doo doo. (2.) And (4.) What

sang so sweet, they sang so shrill that fast her tears to flow. And  
 (4.) made you leave your house and land, your gold - en treas - ures fore - go? What

Dm Dm C Dm C

21

she laid down her sil - ken gown, her gold - en rings and all her show.  
 made you leave your new wed - ded lord, to fol - low the wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh?"

doo doo (2.) her gold - en rings and all her show.  
 (4.) to fol - low the wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh?"

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C F F C Dm C Gm Am Dm



25 *p* *pp* *f*

2./4. Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! She  
 2./4. Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! 3. She  
 2./4. Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! 5. "What  
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*p* *pp* *f*

*p* *pp* *f*

*p* *pp* *f*

Dm Am Dm Am

29

pluck - ed off her high heeled shoes, a - made of Span - ish leath - er, oh! She  
 care I for my house and land? What care I for my treas - ures, oh? What

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 care I for my house and land? What care I for my treas - ures, oh? What

Dm C Dm F B $\flat$  Gm F



33

would in the street with her bare, bare feet all out in the wind and weath - er, oh.  
 care I for my new wed - ded lord? I'm off with the wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh."

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 care I for my new wed - ded lord? I'm off with the wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh."

C Dm F B $\flat$  C Dm Dm C Dm



37 *f* *rit.* (last time) 1. 2.

3/5. Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! 4. "What oh!

3/5. Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! oh!

3/5. Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! oh!

3/5. Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! Wragg - le tagg - le gip - sies, oh! 4. "What oh!

Dm Am Dm *rit.* (last time) Am 2. Am



Patterns for rhythmical accompaniment ad lib:

Tambourin

Bodypercussion

(clap)

(stomp)

### Three Gipsies

Wraggle taggle gipsies, oh!

Three gipsies stood at the castle gate,  
they sang so high, they sang so low.

The lady sat in her chamber late,  
her heart, it melted away like snow.

Wraggle taggle gipsies, oh!

They sang so sweet, they sang so shrill  
that fast her tears began to flow.

And she laid down her silken gown,  
her golden rings and all her show.

Wraggle taggle gipsies, oh!

She plucked off her high heeled shoes  
made of Spanish leather, oh  
She would in the street with her feet  
all out in the wind and weather, oh.

Wraggle taggle gipsies, oh!

„What made you leave your home and  
your golden treasures forego?  
What made you leave your wedded lord,  
to follow wraggle taggle gipsies, oh!“

Wraggle taggle gipsies, oh!

„What care I for home and land?  
What care I for my treasures?  
What care I for my wedded lord?  
I'm off with the wraggle taggle gipsies, oh!“

Wraggle taggle gipsies, oh!

Wraggle taggle gipsies, oh!

Drei Gipsies standen vor dem Tor zum Schloss,  
sie sangen so hoch, sie sangen so tief.

Die Schlossherrin saß spät abends in ihrem Schlafgemach,  
und ihr Herz ist wie der Schnee dahingeschmolzen.

Wraggle taggle gipsies, oh!

Sie sangen so süß, sie sangen so hoch,  
so schnell, so rasch die Tränen kamen.

Und sie legte ihre Seidenrobe, ihre Goldringe  
und ihren ganzen Prunk legte sie weg.

Wraggle taggle gipsies, oh!

Sie zog ihre Schuhe mit den hohen Absätzen  
aus spanischem Leder streifte sie ab.  
Sie wollte barfuß, barfuß auf die Straße  
ungeachtet des Windes und des Wetters.

Wraggle taggle gipsies, oh!

Was brachte dich dazu, deinem Zuhause,  
deinen Ländereien, deinen Goldschätzen zu entsagen?  
Was brachte dich dazu, deinen frisch angetrauten Herrn  
zu verlassen, um den Gipsies zu folgen?“

Wraggle taggle gipsies, oh!

„Was kümmern mich mein Zuhause und meine Ländereien?  
Was kümmern mich meine Goldschätze?  
Was kümmert mich mein frisch angetrauter Herr?  
Ich gehe mit den Gipsies fort!“

Wraggle taggle gipsies, oh!

Textübertragung: Christopher Inman