

# I Recall A Gypsy Woman - Don Williams Wolverhampton Ukulele Band 8/24

Intro: Instrumental first verse

{Tacet} Silver [C] coins that [F] jingle [C] jangle,  
Dancing shoes that dance in [G7] time.  
All the [C] secrets [F] of her [C] dark eyes,  
They did [G7] sing in gypsy [C] rhyme.

{Tacet} Yellow [C] clover, in [F] tangled [C] blossoms,  
In a meadow, silky [G7] green.  
Where she [C] held me [F] to her [C] bosom,  
Just a [G7] boy of seven-[C]teen.

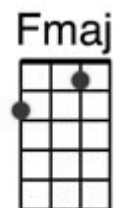
Chorus: I re-[F]call a gypsy [C] woman,  
Silver spangles in her [G7] eyes.  
Ivory [C] skin a-[F]gainst the [C] moonlight,  
And a [G7] taste of life's sweet [C] wine. [F/] [C/] STOP

{Tacet} Soft breezes [C] blow from [F] fragrant [C] meadows,  
Stir the darkness in my [G7] mind.  
Oh, gentle [C] woman, who [F] sleeps be-[C]side me,  
Little [G7] knowing who haunts my [C] mind.

Chorus: I re-[F]call a gypsy [C] woman,  
Silver spangles in her [G7] eyes.  
Ivory [C] skin a-[F]gainst the [C] moonlight,  
And a [G7] taste of life's sweet [C] wine. [F/] [C/] STOP



{Tacet} Oh, 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 [G7] softly in their [C] beds.



Chorus: I re-[F]call a gypsy [C] woman,  
Silver spangles in her [G7] eyes.  
Ivory [C] skin a-[F]gainst the [C] moonlight,  
And a [G7] taste of life's sweet [C] wine. [F] [C] NO STOPS!  
I re-[F]call a gypsy [C] woman,  
Silver spangles in her [G7] eyes.  
Ivory [C] skin a-[F]gainst the [C] moonlight,  
And a [G7] taste of life's sweet [C] wine. [F] [C]  
...and a [G7] taste of life's sweet [C] wine. [F] [C]  
...and a [G7] taste [2,3,4,5,6,7] of life's sweet [C] wine. [F] [C] [G7] [C/]

