

Oh Play to Me Gypsy

All ^{Em} There's an old, old serenade, ^{B7} That only gipsies know, ^C
^G ^{Em} ^{D7} ^G ^{B7}
Calling through the forest glade, From the long a-go.
^{Em} ^{B7} ^C ^G
Once a roaming Romany Sang that sweet song to me,
^C ^G ^{A7} ^{D7}
Now my heart is sighing for his melody.

Chorus - first time All, second time parts

L ^{D7} ^G
Oh, play to me gypsy, The moon's high above,
^C ^{D7} ^G
Oh, play me your serenade, The song I love.

M ^G
Oh, sing to me gypsy, And when you are gone
^C ^{D7} ^G
Your song will be haunting me And lingering on.

L ^C ^G
Beside your caravan The camp fire's bright,
^{A7} ^{D7}
I'll be a vagabond Just tonight.

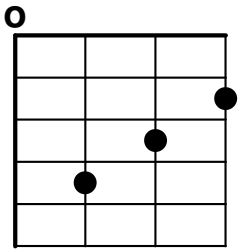
All ^G
Oh, play to me gypsy, The moon's high above,
^C ^{D7} ^G
Oh, play me your serenade, The song I love.

M ^{Em} ^{B7} ^C ^G
When I hear that serenade Come stealing in my dreams,
^C ^G ^{Em} ^{D7} ^G ^{B7}
I can see the forest glade 'Neath the bright moonbeams.

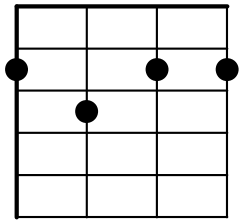
L ^{Em} ^{B7} ^C ^G
Fiddles croon that melody As softly as can be,
^C ^G ^{A7} ^{D7}
While they sigh, my heart sighs too, In har-mony.

Chorus - Second time parts

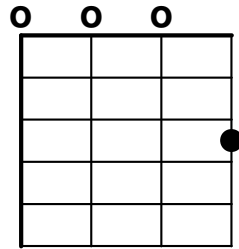
Em



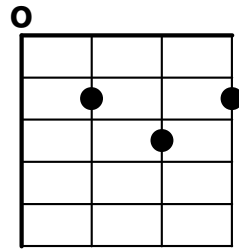
B7



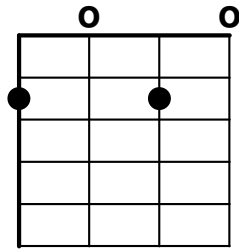
C



G



D7



A7

