

The  
**GIPSY GIRL**  
A  
**SONG**

The Music Composed

BY

**Stephen Glover.**

Arranged for the

GUITAR

**Leopold Weigner.**

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*Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1846 by A. Fiot in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania*

**Moderato.**

GUITAR.



They wiled me from my greenwood home, They won me from the tent, And slightly they

spake of scenes Where my young days were spent; They dazzled me with halls of light, But

tears would sometimes start, They thought 'twas but to charm the eye, And they might win the

**Rallent.**

**Rallent.**



A tempo.

heart. They little knew what ties of love Had bound me to their spell, The

A tempo.

dim.

greenwood was my happiest home, And there I long'd to dwell; The greenwood was my

A tempo.

happiest home, And there I long'd to dwell; The greenwood was my happiest home, And

A tempo.

Rallent.

there I long'd to dwell.

Rallent.

2.

3.

They gave me gems to bind my hair,  
I long'd the while for flow'rs  
Fresh gather'd by my gypsy freres  
From Nature's wildest bow'rs.  
They gave me books,—I lov'd alone  
To read the starry skies;  
They taught me songs, the songs I lov'd  
Were Nature's melodies.  
I never heard a captive bird  
But panting to be free,  
I long'd to burst his prison door  
And share his liberty.

'Twas kindly meant, and kindly hearts  
Were theirs who bade me roam  
From Nature and her forests free  
To share the city's home.  
The woods are green, the hedges white  
With leaves and blossoms fair;  
There's music in the forest now  
And I too must be there:  
Oh! do not chide the Gypsy girl,  
Oh! call me not unkind;  
I ne'er shall meet so dear a friend  
As her I leave behind.