

THE WHISTLING GYPSY

irish folk song
arr. Francois Monette

croche est swinguée

2

siffler Tutti

the gyp - sy ro - ver came

o - ver the hill down through the val - ley so sha - dy he whist - led and he sang till the

green woods rang and he won the heart of a dad dy

ah dee du ah dee du da day ah dee du ah dee day dee he
ah dee du ah dee du da day ah dee du ah dee day dee he
ah dee du ah dee du da day ah dee du ah dee day dee he
ah dee du ah dee du da day ah dee du ah dee day dee he

whist - led and he sang till the green woods rang and he won the heart of a dad
whist - led and he sang till the green woods rang and he won the heart of a dad
whist - led and he sang till the green woods rang and he won the heart of a dad
whist - led and he sang till the green woods rang and he won the heart of a dad

25

dy — he left his daugh-ter's cast-le gate left his own—fond lo - ver

dy — he left his daugh-ter's cast-le gate left his own—fond lo - ver

30

left his ser-vants and his state to fol-low the gyp - sy ro — ver

left his ser-vants and his state to fol-low the gyp - sy ro — ver

35

ah dee du ah dee du da day ha dee du ah dee day dee he

ah dee du ah dee du da day ha dee du ah dee day dee he