

## Gypsy

two little boys and their dog gypsy  
were down along the creek one day  
gypsy must die they had decided  
for she was old and couldn't play

ole gypsy sat before the children  
and tried so hard to understand  
her gentle eyes so soft and pleading  
turned to the boys as if to say

i am your friend and love you deeply  
no one sees could be as true  
and even though today you beat me  
tomorrow i'll play games with you  
tomorrow i'll play games with you

they had a chain to wrap around her  
and drag her down below the waves  
when suddenly a boy was cry'n  
for he had fell into the stream

his brother was too small to help him  
so gypsy dove to save him then  
and as they swam to shore together  
ole gypsy's eyes they seem to say

i am your friend and love you deeply  
no one else could be as true  
the only one favor i'm asking  
let me live my last days with you  
let me live my last days with you

traditional, arranged by Keith Sykes