

## I Recall A Gypsy Woman - Don Williams

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]

{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]

{tacet}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]

Repeat chorus

...and a [G7]taste of life's sweet [C]wine. [F] [C]  
...and a [G7]taste of life's sweet [C]wine. [F] [C] [G7] [C]

