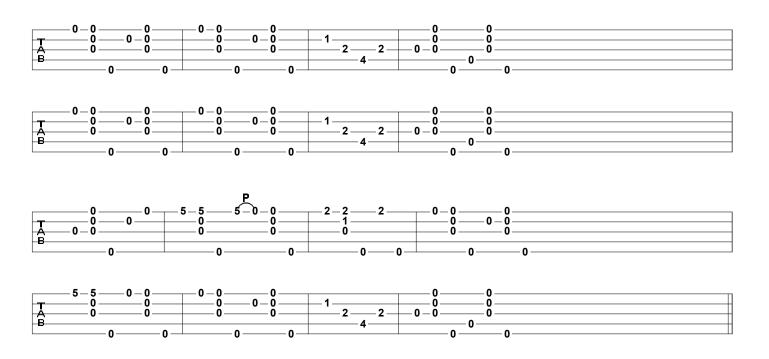
## Gypsy Girl



Once I was a gypsy girl but now I'm a rich man's bride with servants to wait on me while in my carriage ride. While in my carriage ride while in my carriage ride with servants to wait on me while in my carriage ride.

As I went a strolling one day down London's streets a handsome young squire was the first I chanced to meet. He kissed my pretty brown cheeks that no he loves so well and said my little gypsy girl will you my fortune tell? Will you my fortune tell will you my fortune tell? He said my little gypsy girl will you my fortune tell?

Oh yes sir, kind sir please hold to me your hand you have many fine mansions in many foreign lands. Amd all those fine young laydies, you can cast them all aside I am the gypsy girl who is to be your bride. Who is to be your bride who is to be your bride I am the gypsy girl who is to be your bride.

Once I was a gypsy girl but now I'm a rich man's bride with servants to wait on me while in my carriage ride. While in my carriage ride while in my carriage ride with servants to wait on me while in my carriage ride.