Down On The Gypsy Trail.

Words by
SAM EHRlich.

Music by
NAT OSBORNE.

Why are you sad, my gypsy lady, Lou, Come on and dry your eyes. You
Since we are wed, my gypsy lady, Lou, The Queen can plainly see A

must not doubt that I'm sincere, For gypsy love never dies
future in her fortune cards For no one else but you and me

Here in the camp the chief will surely see Those tears upon your face. So
Diamonds she says are for your tender eyes, And hearts for hearts so true. She

let us wander arm in arm, To that old familiar place.
told me that same story sweet I have often told to you.

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Chorus.

Down on the Gypsy Trail dear, Right under the Gypsy moon

I will cuddle up closer to you While the night birds are singing a tune

We'll dream in the vale of love-land, Where true love can never fall

From our quaint old wagon train, We will sing love's sweet refrain;

Down on the Gypsy Trail.