The Gipsy Warned Me
Sung by MISS VIOLET LORAINE

Written and Composed: R.P. WESTON and BERT LEE

Tune: £ C E A

Moderato

1. I went to see a gipsy once to learn my future fate, Said
2. An actor stayed at mother's once, so debonair and smart, In "The
3. Of marrying a titled gent I'd always had a hope, One
4. I love the Air Force uniform, I like that shade of blue, And
5. The gipsy with her warnings got so very, very strict, I

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when a young man winked at me, outside the garden gate, I
told muh that he loved muh! and to him I lost my heart, So I
put the flu - ence on me then he asked me to e - lope, So I
fly a - cross our house, and drop love-let - ters down the flue, So I
get - ting ra - ther anx - ious as to why I had - n't clicked I

went to see the gip - sy once a - gain. I told her how my heart would flut - ter
went to see the gip - sy once a - gain. I told her of the part he played and
went to see the gip - sy once a - gain. I told her of Count Zog - it - off, and
went to see the gip - sy once a - gain. Said she, "Be care - ful, dear - iel fly - ing
went to see the gip - sy once a - gain. Said she, "A brave young man will snatch you

'meat his soul - ful gaze, And when I said, "This young man has such ve - ry tak - ing ways,"
what he used to do, She scanned the lines up - on my hand, and look - ing ve - ry blue,
how he'd been so kind. Said she, "You get some Zog, my dear, and Zog it off your mind."
men are ve - ry slim, He'll sure - ly drop in on you when you're not ex - pect - ing him.
from your ve - ry bed, But if you don't hang on to him, that man you'll nev - er wed!"

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The gipsy warned me, the gipsy warned me, "Oh," she said to me, "my child, He's a bad lad, a very bad lad!" But I only blushed and smiled.

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He took me in the country once, it really was sublime! At two o'clock next morning there I met Count Zog-it-off. Said

Though in "The Girl who Lost her Character" he made a hit, I smiled. At two o'clock next morning there I met Count Zog-it-off. Said

And that night in his aeroplane young Reginald Magrath flew That night the house caught fire, and in his helmet shining bright, A

C G7 C7
dragonfly flew down my back, and what a pantomime! For he thought he'd buy a wedding ring for me, I must admit, But he, "The carriage waits, my dear." I heard a lady cough, "'Twas his right across the garden wall, and up the garden path, Crashed fireman snatched me from my bed, and got me down all right. Then he tried to find out where the flies go in the winter time, 'Cause I all the bounder gave me was two tickets for the pit, 'Cause I wife and fourteen children all come round to see him off, 'Cause I through the bathroom window-pane, and I was in the bath, 'Cause I jumped up on his engine, and he shouted out "Good night!" 'Cause I didn't take the gypsy's warning! The gypsy warning! didn't take the gypsy's warning! The gypsy warning! didn't take the gypsy's warning! The gypsy warning! didn't take the gypsy's warning! The gypsy warning! didn't take the gypsy's warning! The gypsy warning! didn't take the gypsy's warning! The gypsy warning! F. & D. Ltd.