## A BIG THANK YOU ....

To MARCIA THUMMA (and family!) for organizing this event!!

...To the Northwest Scottish Fiddlers for all their hard work and support.

...and now... here are the DOTS...!



## I'm Not Fed Up with the Pacific Ocean

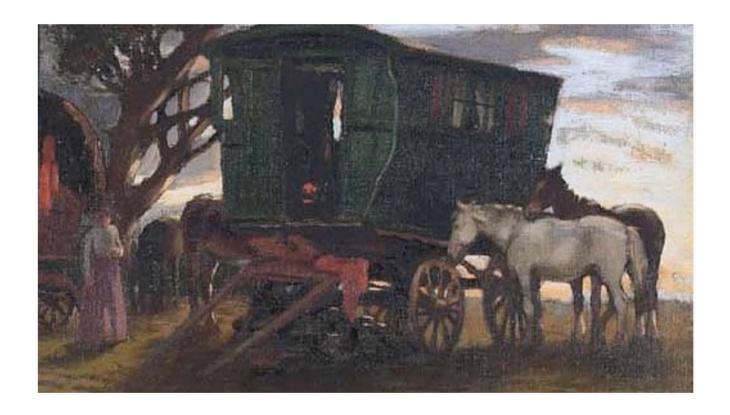
Ola Bäckström











## RAGGLE TAGGLE GYPSY

(Christy Moore/Planxty Version)

There were three auld gypsies came to our hall door. They came brave and boldly-o. And one sang high and the other sang low And the other sang a raggle taggle gypsy-o.

It was upstairs, downstairs the lady went, Put on her suit of leather-o, And it was the cry all around her door; "She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

It was late that night when the lord came in, Enquiring for his lady-o, And the servant girl's reply to him was; "She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"Then saddle for me my milk-white steed Me big horse is not speedy-o And I will ride and I'll seek me bride, She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

He rode east and he rode west He rode north and south also, And when he rode to the wide open field It was there that he spied his lady-o. "Why did you leave your house and your land, Why did you leave your money-o? Why did you leave your only wedded lord All for the raggle taggle gypsy-o?"

"What do I care for me house and me land? What do I care for money-o? What do I care for me only wedded lord? I'm away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"It was there last night you'd a goose feather bed, Blankets drawn so comely-o. But tonight you lie in a wide open field In the arms of the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"What do I care for me goose feather bed? What do I care for blankets-o? What do I care for me only wedded lord? I'm away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"Oh, for you rode east when I rode west, You rode high and I rode low. I'd rather have a kiss of the yellow gypsy's lips Than all the cash and money-o"