

The Tale of the Gypsy Princess

am G F E
I'm an old gypsy woman; I've got a story to tell
am G F G am
About a young gypsy princess and the ultimate spell
am G F E
She was deep in the forest on her way to the fair
am G F G am
When a white horse and rider appeared out of thin air

am G F E
The pony danced alongside her, the rider held out his hand
am G F G am
And in a flash they were flying; all according to plan
am G F E
She had dabbled in magic; oh yes, she had quite a flair
am G F G am
She knew a king when she saw one, although kings are quite rare

dm G C am
What a beautiful rider; what a wonderful horse!
dm F E E7
When they danced alongside her, she was enchanted of course!

am G F E
She entertained Him with stories, she engaged him with songs
am G F G am
And like every good princess, she wore her fiery hair long
am G F E
They traveled His kingdom, seven fairytale lands
am G F G am
Her head on His shoulder, her life in His hands

am G F E
He adorned her with rubies and with turquoise and pearls
am G F G am
He wrote the script of a lifetime for our gypsy girl
am G F E
The journey suddenly ended, but there's more than one page --
am G F G am
In the wink of an eyelid, she'll be back on the stage

CHORUS

am G F E
Now she's charmed some young angels and she's taught them to sing
am G F G am
Behind golden curtains they wait in the wings
am G F E
And they must be enchanted the way we all were
am G F G am
By her love for King Meher and His love for her

CHORUS (2X)