

# Scalliwag

## Gaelic Storm

Come away come away with the traveling show  
come away with the raggle taggle gypsy oh!  
We'll raggle-taggle herewe'll raggle-taggle there,  
raggle up and down  
taggle everywhere. From the North to the South  
from the East to the West where the sky is our roof  
and the road is our rest.  
No one to say 'yes',  
no one to say 'no'. Run free with the raggle-taggle gypsy oh!  
They locked you in a tower and threw away the key  
but this tower's no match for a  
wag like me  
I'll be sneaking through your gate  
I'll be peaking round the corner  
well I've come to take your daughter  
don't you say I didn't warn ya. I'll be bringing you a fiddle  
I'll be singing you a song  
we'll fiddle, sing, sing  
fiddle all day long.  
In the halls and the walls  
they will hear us sing and say  
"whack for the diddle diddle die diddle day"  
Come on and wade, way out into the water with me  
we're drowning on dry land.  
Come on and wade way out into the water with me...  
Jump in and take my hand.  
I'll be rapping at your window  
I'll be knocking at your door  
I'll be tip tippy tapping  
tippy tapping on the floor  
With me fine silk britches  
and a feather in me hat  
If I run into your father  
then I'll stop and have a chat! Cutting through your garden  
on the way to rendezvous  
and the owls in the trees  
are hooting "who are you?" And the mice and the cats  
and the spiders and the bats  
we're dancing 'round the kitchen  
like a pack of acrobats  
Run away, Run away  
with the traveling show

Run away with the rambling gypsy oh!  
Come on and wade, way out into the wayer with me  
we're drowning on dry land.  
Come on and wade way out into the water with me...  
Jump in and take my hand.  
A roving and a running  
and a riding on the sea  
and everywhere we go as happy as can be  
All the mountains and the valleys and the rivers and the streams  
all the lovely places  
that you've seen in your dreams  
I'll give you the heavens  
the stars in the sky  
every wooded creature  
every bird and butterfly  
I've never had a fortune  
not a penny will you find  
you're my one and only treasure  
you can leave all the rest behind.  
Come on and wade, way out into the wayer with me  
we're drowning on dry land.  
Come on and wade way out into the water with me...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>