

Dashenka

Once more it's time to be mo - ving
Last night we camped on the com - mon
No - one knows what lies be - fore us,
Once more our jour - neys be -
Now there is nought to be
Hap - pi - ness, pe - ril or

gin -
seen -
strife,
Once more the wheels must be
Last night we sang by the turn - ing,
so we've no wor - ry or fire - side,
car - ing,

This is the life of our kin.
Now there's but dust where we've been;
This is our own cho - sen life;
Wan - d'ring o - ver the hill -
Roll - ing along in the val -
We are so fool - ish and

- sides, ho - ping our clans-men we'll see - , This is the life that we
 - leys, Living care - free, a life that is free - -, This is the life that we
 care - free, This is our life's mys - ter - y. This is the life that we

cher-ish Wand-'ring gyp-sies are we. La, La La La, La, La, La La La, La,
 cher-ish Wand-'ring gyp-sies are we. we. Ah - - -, Ah, Ah - - -, Ah,
 cher-ish Wand-'ring gyp-sies are we. we. Ah - - -, Ah, Ah - - -, Ah,

1st & 2nd verse - 3rd verse₃

La. Ha Ah, Ah Ah. Ah. Ah, La La La La.
 La, La La La, La, La La La, La, La La La, La. La, La La La, La.