## ROMANI GHILL

Drom ta Poov.

O Kekkeno mooshaw poov pa man, Kek gargio kair, komova tan, O rook 'dre raabi meew kair see dova, 'Dre divvus o poodj mandi shiro charova, 'jaw 'dral o sweti peer man apre Ta o baval fon Doovel man baval adre 'Vree o rinkeno sweti meeiro parder lel Sar pero sar chiriklo kel.

Wm. Yonderley.

GYPSY SONG. (Translation).

The Road and the Field.

The road and the fields for me,
Ne'er in crowded street, nor in house I stay,
My roof at night is the greenwood tree,
And the blue sky covers my head by day.
So I roam through the world at will,
And I breathe the Zephyr mild,
Of nature's beauty I take my fill,
As free as the wood-bird wild.

Wm. Yonderley.