SAY, HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY SWEET GYPSY ROSE
4/4
-Irwin Levine/L. Russell Brown

We were very happy, well, at least I thought we were

Can't somebody tell me what's got into her?

A house, a home, a family, and a man who loves her so

Who'd believe she'd leave us, to join a burlesque show?

Oh, say, has anybody seen my Sweet Gypsy Rose?

Here's her picture when she was my Sweet Mary Jo

Now she's got rings on her fingers, and bells on her toes.

Say, has any-body seen my Sweet gypsy Rose?

Oh, I go when my Jo's been dancin' here in New Or-leans

In this smoke-filled honky-tonk they call the land of dreams
p.2. Say, Has Anybody Seen My Sweet Gypsy Rose

Whoa, here she comes a-struttin' in her birthday clothes

Say, has anybody seen my Sweet gypsy Rose?

Whoa, baby, baby, won'tcha come home

Say, we all miss ya, and every night we kiss your picture

Whoa, Rose, one night the lights go dim, and the crowd goes home

That's the day you wake up, and you find you're all alone

So, let's say goodbye to Gypsy, Hel-lo, Mary Jo

Say, has anybody seen my Sweet gypsy Rose?

Interlude:

So, take those rings off your fingers, and bells off your toes

Say, has anybody seen my, now you know just what I mean by

Has anybody seen my Gypsy Rose?
SAY, HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY SWEET GYPSY ROSE

-Irwin Levine/L. Russell Brown

G         Cm             D7  G
We were very happy, well, at least I thought we were
G         Cm             G
Can't somebody tell me what's got into her?
Cm         G
A house, a home, a family, and a man who loves her so
A7       Am7       D7
Who'd believe she'd leave us, to join a burlesque show?

G         Cm              Gm7
Oh, say, has anybody seen my    Sweet Gypsy Rose?
Am7       D7       G         G7
Here's her picture when she was my    Sweet Mary Jo
C       G             Em
Now she's got    rings on her fingers, and bells on her toes.
A7       D7       C             G
Say, has any-body seen my   Sweet gypsy Rose?

G         Cm              Gm7
Oh, I go when my Jo's been dancin'    here in New Or-leans
Am7       D7       G         G7
In this smoke-filled honky-tonk they call the land of dreams
C       G             Em
Whoa,    here she comes a-struttin' in her birthday clothes
A7       D7       C             G
Say, has any-body seen my   Sweet gypsy Rose?

B7             Em
Whoa, baby, baby, won'tcha come home
A7       D7
Say, we all miss ya,    and every night we kiss your picture

G         Cm              Gm7
Whoa, Rose, one night the lights go dim, and the crowd goes home
Am7       D7       G         G7
That's the day you wake up, and you find you're all a-lone
C       G             Em
So, let's say    goodbye to Gypsy, Hel-lo, Mary Jo
A7       D7       C             G
Say, has any-body seen my   Sweet gypsy Rose?

Interlude:  G Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G G7

C       G             Em
So, take those    rings off your fingers, and bells off your toes
A7       D7       A7             D7
Say, has any-body seen my,    now you know just what I mean by
A7       D7       G       F#       G
Has anybody seen my Gypsy Rose?