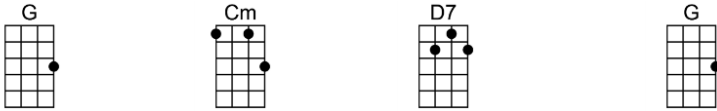


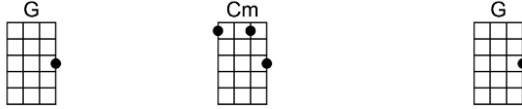
# SAY, HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY SWEET GYPSY ROSE<sub>(BAR)</sub>

4/4

-Irwin Levine/L. Russell Brown



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



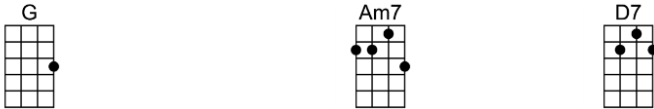
Can't somebody tell me what's got into her?



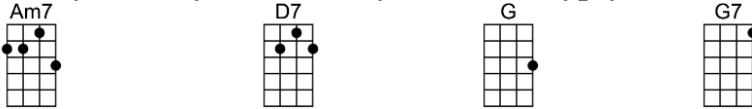
A house, a home, a family, and a man who loves her so



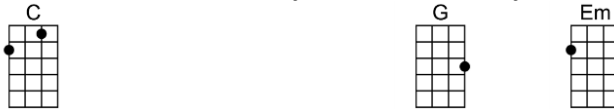
Who'd believe she'd leave us, to join a burlesque show?



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



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



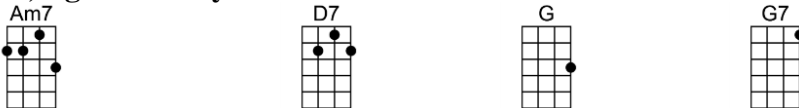
Now she's got rings on her fingers, and bells on her toes.



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

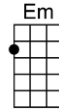
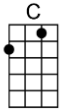


Oh, I go when my Jo's been dancin' here in New Or-leans

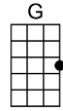
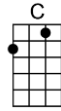
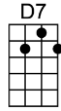
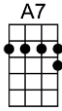


In this smoke-filled honky-tonk they call the land of dreams

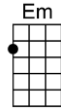
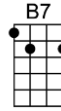
p.2. Say, Has Anybody Seen My Sweet Gypsy Rose



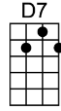
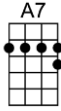
Whoa, here she comes a-struttin' in her birthday clothes



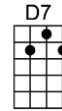
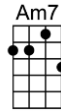
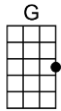
Say, has any-body seen my Sweet gypsy Rose?



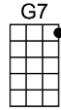
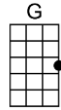
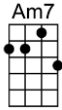
Whoa, baby, baby, won'tcha come home



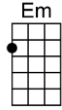
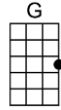
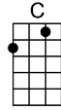
Say, we all miss ya, and every night we kiss your picture



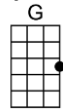
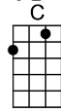
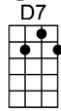
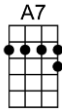
Whoa, Rose, one night the lights go dim, and the crowd goes home



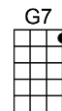
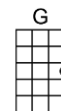
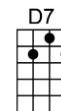
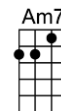
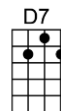
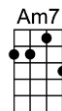
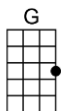
That's the day you wake up, and you find you're all a-lone



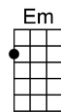
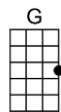
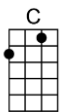
So, let's say goodbye to Gypsy, Hel-lo, Mary Jo



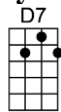
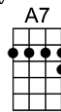
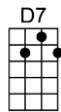
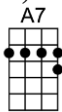
Say, has any-body seen my Sweet gypsy Rose?



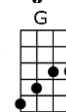
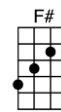
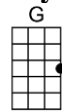
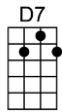
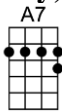
Interlude:



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



Say, has any-body seen my, now you know just what I mean by



Has anybody seen my Gypsy Rose?

# SAY, HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY SWEET GYPSY ROSE

4/4

-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 Am7 D7  
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 Am7 D7  
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 Am7 D7  
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?