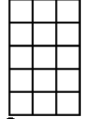


SING G



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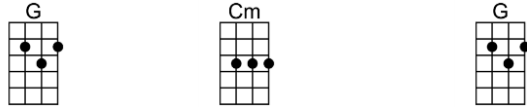
# SAY, HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY SWEET GYPSY ROSE

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?



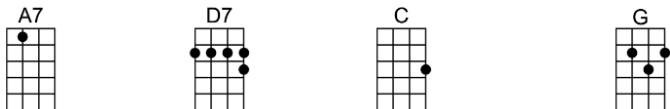
Oh, say, has anybody seen my Sweet Gypsy Rose?



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



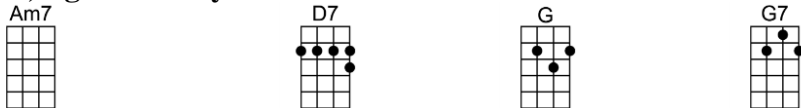
Now she's got rings on her fingers, and bells on her toes.



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

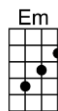
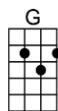
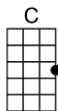


Oh, I go when my Jo's been dancin' here in New Or-leans

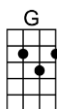
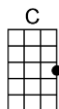
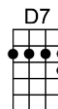
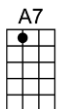


In this smoke-filled honky-tonk they call the land of dreams

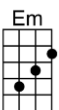
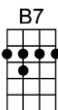
**p.2. Say, Has Anybody Seen My Sweet Gypsy Rose**



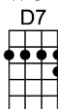
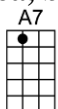
**Whoa,** here she comes a-struttin' in her birthday clothes



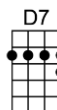
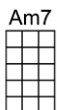
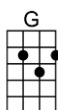
**Say, has any-body seen my Sweet gypsy Rose?**



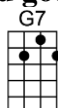
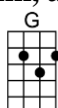
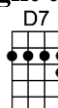
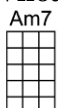
**Whoa, baby, baby, won'tcha come home**



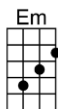
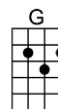
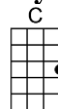
**Say, we all miss ya, and every night we kiss your picture**



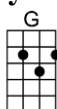
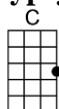
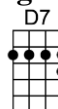
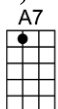
**Whoa, Rose, one night the lights go dim, and the crowd goes home**



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

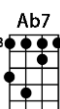
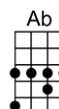
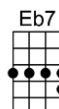
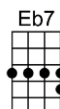
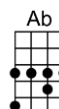


**So, let's say goodbye to Gypsy, Hel-lo, Mary Jo**

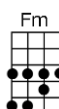
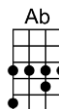


**Say, has any-body seen my Sweet gypsy Rose?**

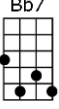
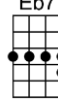
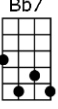
**Interlude:**



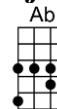
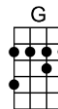
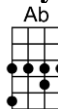
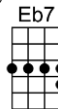
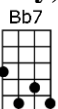
**So, take those rings off your fingers, and bells off your toes**



**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: Ab Bbm7 Eb7 Bbm7 Eb7 Ab Ab7

Db Ab Fm  
So, take those rings off your fingers, and bells off your toes  
Bb7 Eb7 Bb7 Eb7  
Say, has any-body seen my, now you know just what I mean by  
Bb7 Eb7 Ab G Ab  
Has anybody seen my Gypsy Rose?