SAY, HAS ANYBODY SEEN MY SWEET GYPSY ROSE (BAR)

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, Hello, 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?
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 anybody 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 anybody 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 anybody 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 anybody seen my, now you know just what I mean by
Bb7  Eb7  Ab  G  Ab
Has anybody seen my Gypsy Rose?