

# Sweet gypsy Rose

by Irwin Levine and L. Russell Brown

**Intro Solo** | We were very happy, well at least I thought we were

| Can somebody tell me what's got into her

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

| Who'd believe she'd leave us to | join the burlesque show **hold** 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 fin | gers and | bells on her toes | -

| Say has any | body seen my | sweet Gyp sy Rose | -

Oh, | I got wind my | Jo's been dancing | here in New Or | leans

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

here she comes a strut | ting in | her birthday clothes | -

| Say has any | body seen my | sweet Gyp sy Rose | - Oh

| baby, | baby, | woncha come home- | Say | we all | miss you |

And ev'ry night we kiss- | your picture | ... | ... Say

| 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

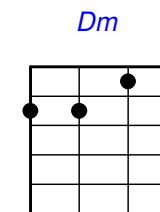
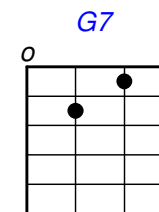
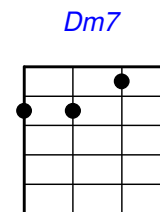
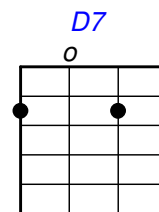
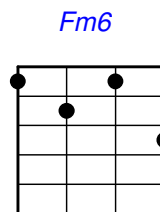
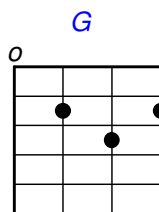
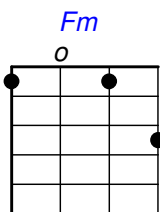
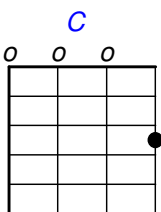
So let's say | good-bye to Gyp- | sy, hel | lo Mary Jo- | -

| Say has any | body seen my | sweet Gypsy Rose | . So take those

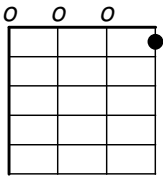
| rings off your fing- | gers and | bells off your toes | -

| Say has any | body seen my | . Now you know just | what I mean by

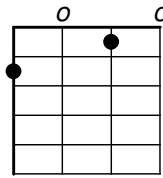
| Has anybody seen | . my Gypsy | Rose | ||



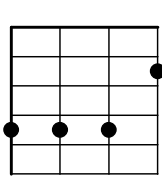
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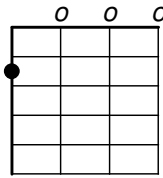
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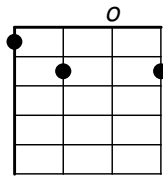
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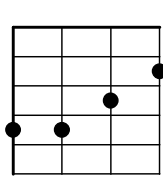
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