

# Gypsy Rose

Song



By  
ELMER  
OLSON

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## GYPSY ROSE

ELMER OLSON

Moderato.

Piano.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a melody in the treble clef, and the left hand provides accompaniment in the bass clef. The music is in a 7/8 time signature and a key signature of two flats. Dynamics include *mf* and *mp*.

Shad-ows are fall - ing, Gyp - sy Rose, My love is call - ing,  
My heart is yearn - ing, Gyp - sy Rose, For your re - turn - ing,

The first system of the song features a vocal line on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "Shad-ows are fall - ing, Gyp - sy Rose, My love is call - ing, My heart is yearn - ing, Gyp - sy Rose, For your re - turn - ing,"

Gyp - sy Rose, I sigh with mel - an - chol - y feel - ing  
Gyp - sy Rose, The win - ter days will soon be end - ing

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Gyp - sy Rose, I sigh with mel - an - chol - y feel - ing Gyp - sy Rose, The win - ter days will soon be end - ing"

When shades of night o'er me come steal - ing. Au-tumn moon is fad - ing  
And once a - gain our two hearts blend - ing. Ev - 'ry night be - neath the

The third system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "When shades of night o'er me come steal - ing. Au-tumn moon is fad - ing And once a - gain our two hearts blend - ing. Ev - 'ry night be - neath the"

from the sky Soon I'll come to say good - bye.  
sum - mer moon You will hear me soft - ly croon.

The fourth system concludes the vocal and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "from the sky Soon I'll come to say good - bye. sum - mer moon You will hear me soft - ly croon." The piano part includes a *rall.* marking.

Chorus.

My Gyp - sy Rose, fair - est flow'r in na - ture's bow'r, no - bod - y knows how I miss you ev - 'ry

*a tempo.*

*p-f*

hour, My flow'r; You're scent - ing ev - 'ry sum - mer breeze with per - fume rare.

Na - ture nev - er fav - ored one more fair. When shad - ows creep then I seem to hear you

sigh, In slum - ber deep, Hang your head and seem to cry, "I'm lone - ly,"

An - gels will car - ess you, bless you, dar - ling lit - tle Gyp - sy Rose. My Gyp - sy Rose.

*f*