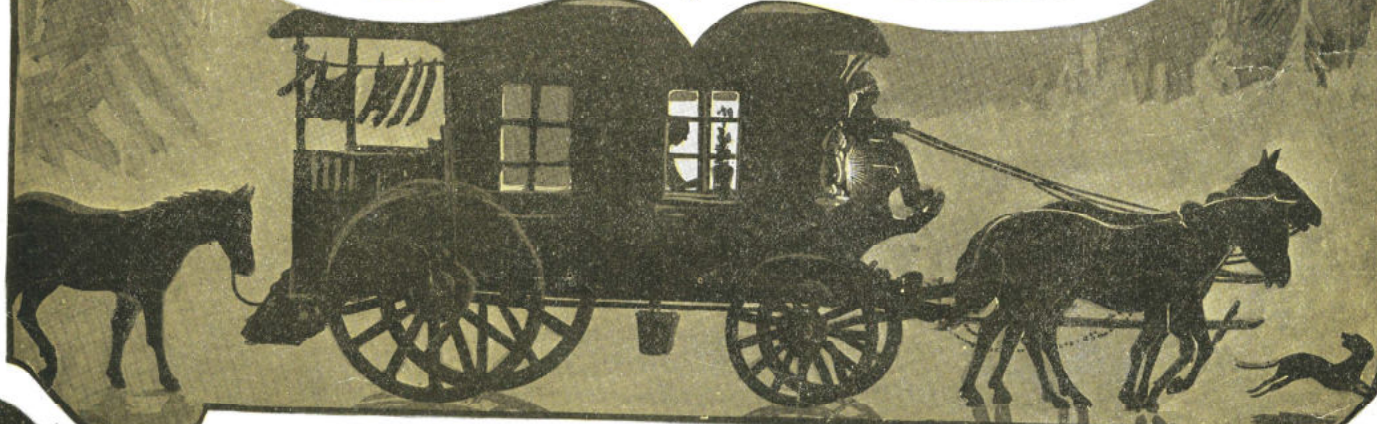


DOWN ON THE GYPSY TRAIL

WORDS & MUSIC BY NAT OSBORNE & SAM. EHRLICH



The SENSATION of
ARTHUR HOPKINS' PRODUCTION
"THE GYPSY TRAIL"



DOUGLAS & NEWMAN
MUSIC CO.
1604 BROADWAY, N. Y.

BARBELLE

Down On The Gypsy Trail.

Words by
SAM EHRLICH.

Music by
NAT OSBORNE.

Till ready

f *p*

Why are you sad — my gyp-sy la-dy Lou — Come on and dry your eyes — You
 Since we are wed — my gyp-sy la-dy Lou — The Queen can plain - ly see — A

must not doubt that I'm sin - cere For gyp-sy love dear nev-er dies —
 fu - ture in 'her for-tune cards For no one else but you and me —

Here in the camp the chief will sure-ly see — Those tears up - on your face — So
 Diamonds she says are for your ten-der eyes — And hearts for hearts so true — She

let us wan-der arm in arm, To that old fa - mil - iar place. —
 told me that same sto-ry sweet I have of - ten told to you. —

Chorus.

Down on the Gyp - sy Trail dear, Right un - der the Gyp - sy

mf

moon I will cud-dle up clos - er to you While the

night birds are sing - ing a tune We'll dream in the vale of

love - land, Where true love can nev - er fail From our quaint old wa-gon train, We will

sing love's sweet re-frain; Down on the Gyp - sy Trail. Trail.

1. 2.