

PLAY GYPSIES - DANCE GYPSIES

The Messrs. Shubert Present

# COUNTESS MARITZA

Book and Lyrics from the original of  
JULIUS BRAMMER & ALFRED GRUNWALD

BY

HARRY B. SMITH

MUSIC BY

EMMERICH KÁLMÁN

Play and Ensembles staged by  
J. C. HUFFMAN

Dances staged by  
CARL RANDALL

ENTIRE PRODUCTION UNDER  
PERSONAL DIRECTION OF  
MR. J. J. SHUBERT

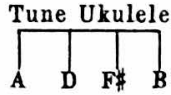
The One I'm Looking For  
I'll Keep On Dreaming  
Play Gypsies - Dance Gypsies  
Dear Home Of Mine Goodbye  
Say Yes, Sweetheart Say Yes  
Sister Mine  
Selection  
Love Has Found My Heart  
The Call Of Love

HARMS  
NEW YORK

MADE  
IN  
U.S.A.

# Play Gypsies - Dance Gypsies

Words by  
**HARRY B. SMITH**  
Ukulele arr. by *May Singhi Breen*  
**Adagio**



Music by  
**EMMERICH KÁLMÁN**

Piano

Andante

They used to call me prince And I had friends ga - lore.

Good pals to drink with me And sweet-hearts to a - dore. But friends and sweet-hearts fol - low

*broadly*

Sum - mer, fly - ing like the swal - low From the Win - ter to a sun - ny

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shore. *a tempo* If I could have my way, With gyp-sies I would stray.

For friend-ship I don't care, I'd wan-der free as air. I'd be a hap-py rov-er

*rit.* I would roam the wide world ov-er *molto rit.* To my gyp-sy com-rades I would say:

*Refrain a tempo*  
"Play, gyp-sies! Dance, gyp-sies! Play while you may!"  
*p a tempo*

We're gyp-sies One and all, I say. And through our

youth's May-time, Love's play-time Hearts ev-er gay,

We on-ly live for just one day. The will-o-

wisp of plea-sure guides, All the fu-ture hides.

Love the on - ly law o - bey - ing, Youth, a gyp - sy, goes a - stray - ing.

Play, gyp - sies! Dance, gyp - sies! Play while you may.

We're gyp - sies One and all, I say."

We're gyp - sies One and all, I say."