

**Gypsy Love Song**  
from  
**“The Fortune Teller”**  
by  
**Victor Herbert**

Arranged for Band by Otto Langey

**INSTRUMENTATION**

**Piano Conductor**

- 10 Flute in C**
- 1 Db Piccolo**
- 2 Oboes**
- 2 Bassoon**
- 1 Eb Clarinet**
- 5 1<sup>st</sup> Bb Clarinet**
- 5 2<sup>nd</sup> Bb Clarinet**
- 6 Eb Alto Saxophone**
- 2 Bb Tenor Saxophone**
- 1 Eb Baritone Saxophone**
- 1 Eb Cornet**
- 3 Solo Bb Cornet**
- 3 1<sup>st</sup> Bb Cornet**
- 4 2<sup>nd</sup> & 3<sup>rd</sup> Bb Cornets**
- 2 1<sup>st</sup> Eb Horn**
- 2 2<sup>nd</sup> & 3<sup>rd</sup> Eb Horns**
- 2 Baritone (TC)**
- 2 Trombone or Baritone Solo (BC)**
- 4 1<sup>st</sup> & 2<sup>nd</sup> Trombones**
- 2 3<sup>rd</sup> Trombone**
- 4 Bases**
- 3 Drums**
- 2 Bb Tenors**

# GYPSY LOVE SONG

(Slumber On, My Little Gypsy Sweetheart)

Words by  
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by  
VICTOR HERBERT

Molto tranquillo.

The birds of the for-est are call-ing for thee,— And the  
The fawn that you tamed has a look in its eyes,— That doth

shades and the glades are lone-ly;— Sum-mer is there with her blos-soms  
say: "We are too long part-ed;— Songs that are trolled by our com-rades

fair,— And you— are ab-sent on-ly.— No  
old,— Are not now, as they were,— light heart-ed.— The

The score consists of three systems. Each system has a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piano part includes dynamic markings: *fp*, *pp*, *fp*, *pp*, and *p*. The music is in a minor key and 3/4 time. A large watermark 'Not Valid for Performance' is overlaid diagonally across the page.

bird that nests in the green-wood tree, — But sighs — to greet you and  
wild rose fades in the leaf - y shades, Its ghost — will find you and

kiss you, All the vi - o - lets yearn, yearn for your safe re - turn, But  
haunt you, All the friends say: "Come, come to your wood - land home," And

*ten. rit.*  
most of all — I - miss you. —  
most of all — I want you. —

*rit.*

**CHORUS.**  
*a tempo.*

Slum - ber on, my lit - tle gyp - sy sweetheart, Dream of the field and the

*dolcissimo.*

grove, \_\_\_\_\_ Can you hear me, hear me in that dreamland,

Where your fan - cies rove? Slum - - ber on, my

lit - tle gyp - sy sweet - heart, Wild lit - tle wood - land dove,

*rit.*

*a tempo.* Can you hear the song that tells you All my heart's true love? —

*rit.*

*a tempo.* *rit.* *molto rit.*