

OPERATIC EDITION

# ROMANY DAYS

Song  
with Ukulele Accompaniment

Lyric by  
**GUS KAHN**  
Music by  
**GUS ARNHEIM**  
and **ABE LYMAN**




MADE  
IN  
U.S.A.

**JEROME H. REMICK & CO.**  
NEW YORK      DETROIT



# ROMANY DAYS SONG

Lyric by  
GUS KAHN

Ukulele in D  
Tune Uke thus G C E A  
(C Tuning)   
when played with Piano. (Tenor Banjo, Mandola,  
Guitar etc. play chords marked over diagrams.)

Music by  
GUS ARNHEIM  
and ABE LYMAN  
Arr. by J.E. Andino

Moderato

VOICE

PIANO

The first system of music features a voice line with a treble clef and a piano accompaniment with grand staff notation. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The piano part begins with a dynamic marking of *f* (forte). The music is in 2/4 time and the key signature has one sharp (F#).

The second system continues the musical notation. It includes a repeat sign (double bar line with dots) and dynamic markings of *fz* (forzando) and *mp* (mezzo-piano). The piano part features a prominent bass line with moving eighth notes.

The third system contains the vocal melody with lyrics. Above the first staff are two chord diagrams: one for a C chord and another for a (C+5) chord. The lyrics are: "I can see a camp - fire gleam Thru' the smoke a curl - ing / Ev - 'ry brook - let vale and hill Seems a call - ing to me". The piano accompaniment is marked with a dynamic of *p* (piano).



(Am) (C+5) (C) (A) 3

Ten - der thoughts a - whirl - ing With each flame there came a dream  
 Ev - 'ry song bird knew me I can hear the sing - ing still

(G) (A7) (D7) (G) (F) (G#-7)

Made to haunt me it would seem When Oc - to - ber  
 Of the lone - ly whip - poor - will My heart whis - pers

(C) (G7) (G+5) (Am7) (C)

days un - fold Fields of crim - son red and gold They un - fold a  
 "Set me free Let me sail a - cross the sea Let me roam a -

(D7) (G7)

tale to me free Of the Gold - en Used To Be  
 - lone and free On the Road to Rom - a ny"

CHORUS



Old en gold en Rom - a - ny Days —



La - zy haz - y Rom - a - ny Days —



Like a Gyp - sy band it seems my thoughts fond - ly stray —



To that dis - tant land of dreams they wan - der a - way — There's a



(F#-7) (C) (F#-7) (C) (F#-7) (C)

song that mem - o - ry plays — I have

(F#-7) (C) (E7) (Am) (F#-7)

missed in so man - y ways — That we sang to -

(C) (F#-7) (G7)

-geth - er in those Rom - a - ny Days — When I roamed with

1. (C) (C#-7) (G7) (G#-7) (Am) (F#-7) (G7) 2. (C)

you you — *D.S.*