

"GOOD-BYE-EE!"

Written and Composed by

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Allegro moderato

PIANO

Key G

1. Bro - ther Ber - tie went a -
2. Mar - ma - duke Ho - ra - tio
3. At a con - cert down at
4. Lit - tle Pri - vate Pa - trick

ad lib.

- way To do his bit the oth - er day With a
Flynn, Although he'd whis - kers round his chin, In a
Kew Some con - va - lens - cents dress'd in blue Had to
Shaw He was a pri - son - er of war Till a

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smile on his lips and his lie - ten - ant 'pips' Up - on his should - er, bright and
play took a part, and he touch'd ev - 'ry heart As lit - tle Wil - lia in "East
hear La - dy Lee, who had turn'd eigh - ty - three, Sing all the old, old songs she
Hun with a gun call'd him 'pig - dog' for fun, Then Pad dy punch'd him on the

gay. As the train mov'd out he said "Re - mem - ber
Lynce. As the lit - tle dy - ing child Up - on his
knew. Then she made a speech and said, "I look up -
jaw. Right a - cross the barb - wire fence The Ger - man

me to all the "Birds!" Then he wagg'd his paw, and went a -
snow - white bed he lay, And a - mid their tears the peo - ple
- on you boys with pride, And for what you've done I'm going to
dropp'd, then, dear, oh, All the wire gave way, and Pad - dy

- way to war, Shouting out these pa - thet - ic words,
gave three cheers When he said as he pass'd a way,
kiss each one!" Then they all grabb'd their sticks and cried,
yell'd "Hoo - ray!" As he ran for the Dutch fron - tier.

f.g. CHORUS 2nd time *f*

Good-bye-ee! — good - bye-ee! — Wipe the tear, ba - by dear, from your

eye-ee. — Tho' it's hard to part, I know, I'll be

tick-led to death to go. Don't cry-ee! — don't sigh-ee! —

There's a sil - ver lin - ing in the sky-ee. — Bon - soir, old thing! cheer - i -

-o! chin - chin! Nah - poo! Too - dle - oo! Good - bye-ee!" "Good - bye-ee!"