

# YOU PICKED A BAD DAY OUT TO SAY GOOD-BYE

WORDS AND  
MUSIC BY

IRVING  
BERLIN



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# You Picked A Bad Day Out To Say Good-bye

IRVING BERLIN.

Moderato.

First system of piano introduction. Treble clef, 2/4 time. Starts with a forte (f) dynamic. The melody begins with a quarter note G#4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line starts with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes G2, F2, and E2. A fermata is placed over the first two measures of the treble staff.

Second system of piano introduction. The treble staff continues with quarter notes D5, E5, and F5, followed by a quarter rest. The bass line continues with quarter notes D2, C2, and B1. A fermata is placed over the first two measures of the treble staff.

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment starts with a quarter rest, followed by quarter notes G2, F2, and E2. The lyrics are: "I see you've packed your junk with - in that / If there should come a time when you ain't".

Continuation of the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with quarter notes D5, E5, and F5, followed by a quarter rest. The piano accompaniment continues with quarter notes D2, C2, and B1. The lyrics are: "rust - y trunk and it looks like you're go - ing a - way, I real - ly / got a dime and you come back, re - mem ber that then you're goin' - a".

don't know ex - act - ly what to say, I've done the  
 walk in, then walk right out a - gain, When you come

best I could - you know that I've been good, - And to  
 back to me - ex - spect - ing sym - path - y - I'll have

think that you're leav - ing me now, - Al - most takes my breath a -  
 ear - muffs on both of my ears, - When the time comes you can

way \_\_\_\_\_ and that I've got to say: \_\_\_\_\_  
 bet \_\_\_\_\_ that I won't for get: \_\_\_\_\_

## CHORUS.

You cert - 'nly picked a bad day out to say good - bye,

*p-f*

— when meat and groc - 'ries — are might - y high,

— You had to wait till there were man - y things to buy,

— You bet - ter take one long last look at your hon - ey when you

leave me, I'm goin' to crawl a - way and lay right down and



die and when my ghost comes back to you you're goin' to



turn red white and blue, 'Cause you picked this bad day out to say good -



bye. You cert-'nly bye.

