Good-Bye Boys.

Words by Andrew B. Sterling and William Jerome.

Music by Harry Von Tilzer.

Tempo di Marcia.

Good-bye old pals I'm going far away,
Good-bye old pals I'll bravely face the foe,
'Tis duty calls me and I must obey,
When she says yes I'll come right back with no!

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I know you'll weep when I am leaving,
If she should fight and make a scene,

A hero always leaves 'em grieving,
I'll take the next train out to Reno,

Tell all the girls I'm alive and well next year,
I'll surely meet you here,

Good-Bye Boys.
strife  To  bat - tle  for  my  life.
rights,  My  right  to  stay  out  nights.

Chorus.

Good - bye  boys,
Good - bye  boys,

I'm
go-ing  to  be  mar - ried  to - mor - row.
go-ing  to  be  mar - ried  to - mor - row.

I'm
go-ing  from  sun-shine  to
bye  boys.
bye  boys.

Good-Bye  Boys; 4
sorrow, No more hanging 'round the town at
sorrow, No more waiting at the old stage

night door No more stay-ing out till broad day light I'm
No more phon-ing from the old drug store Paul

going to re-hearse, for better or for worse so Good
ine and Ju-li-et are names I must for-get so Good

bye bye boys! 
bye boys! 
boys! D.S.