I'M GOIN' AWAY.

Words by KELLER MACK. Music by FRANK ORTH.

Allegro moderato.

1. Just gaze on me, And you will see, A poor un-hap-py man . . .
2. My broth-er Bob, He had a job, Down in a glass-ware store . . .

Aint got a dime, Los-in' my mind, On the in-stall-ment
Was left a-lone, His boss went home, As he'd off done be-

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With wife last night, While holding her two hands I said . . . I've
She threw a brick, Smash'd all the glass-ware in sight . . . Bob

something to say to you . . . This is strictly enormous . . .
rang up the boss at home . . . And sang through the telephone . . .

I'm goin' away
CHORUS.

I'm goin' away, Far, far away, goin' away from here...

On my way perhaps to stay, I want you all to hear. That I'm

goin' away this very day, No use to ask me where 'Cause

there's no knowin' just when I'm goin'. But I'm goin' away from here...

poco rit.