It's Joy to Say "Good Evening,"
But It's Pain to Say "Goodnight."

Words by
EARLE C. JONES.

Music by
JULIAN STRAUS

Marcia.

Dear little miss, give me a kiss,
Dear little maid, don't be afraid.

Then I must go away,
Don't pain your heart
That I'm not staunch and true.
Through all the day.

't cause we must part,
It's only for a day.
I work away, Long-ing to be with you.

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Parting is sweet, for we will meet, When evening comes again.
I never shirk when I'm at work, Tho' it is far from play.
When beginning I must leave but,
My success means dearie, don't grieve, Just love your boy 'till then:
Our happiness, Then I won't have to say.

CHORUS.
It's joy to say "Good evening," but it's pain to say "Good-

It's Joy to Say 3.
It hurts when you are leaving, but the meeting brings delight.
So, dear, don't be grieving, for my love will make it right.
It's joy to say "Good evening," but it's pain to say "Good-night."