Good Bye, Old Gal.
(I'm Going Away On The 2.10 Train.)

Words by
LEW BROWN.

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER.

Moderato.

Train time is near,
Don't stand and cry,
I'm leaving dear,
don't ask me why,

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Just wipe those tears away, I'm sorry I can't stay,
I've made a solemn vow, and I am going now,

Though I must roam, far from my home,
Some day you'll miss my loving kiss,

It's because you started flirting, and my feelings you were hurting;
And I know that you'll be yearning, just to welcome my returning;

Why do you say, When I'm away,
You've been my pal, But not my gal,
I will soon forget you, Honey dear,
Your words do grieve me so
'Cause I saw you flirting every day;
Hear those train whistles blow?

but I have got to go,
That means I've got to go,
There's my train drawing near:
No use asking me to stay:

REFRAIN.

Good Bye, old gal!
I'm going away!
On the "2 - 10" train, Can't remain, it's a

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shame, but you know that you are all to blame! You're going to

miss me, dear, Come on and kiss me, dear,

It's for the last time honey that you're going to press your lips to