I'm Gone, Good-bye

Words by
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Music by
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Moderato

Ah works out at de Rol\(-\)in' mill, Ah
Ahm off of dat wench, from dis time on, If

long comes mah pal and says, "You's mov\(-\)in' aint you Bill? Ah
she comes home, ah'll be gone, Ah worked from morn till night, Ah

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No, ah is n't; he says "Yes, you is, Ah, isn't joking, ah treated dat gal like she was white; Give her money to pay de

means strictly biz. Ah come past yo' house dis very day. De

'staliment man, She e-ven had mon-ey to rush de can; Ah

movin' man done haul yo' things away. Ah o-pened mah eyes, and

paid de in-surance, and paid de rent, Ah give dat gal mah

looked sur-prised, Ah thot that nig-gah was tell in' lies.

ver-y last cent, Den she runs a-way and leaves dis note.
Ah run home without hat or coat, Mah wife had gone, but left dis note:
Ah don't know, where she went, For dis is all dat she wrote:

Dis town's too slow, pay-days too far apart — I'm gone; Goodbye.
Left me noth-in' to eat, No place to sleep,

Thot mah soul ahd die. Ah went to de neighbors, her
sis-ter and her moth-er, Cou'kse dey knew noth-in' dey was
work-in' un-der cov-er. Ah can see dat note when ah close mah eye, When ah
think of dem words, it makes me sigh, "Dis town's too slow, pay-days
too far a-part  I'm gone, Good-bye."