

Goodbye-ee (by R.P.Weston and Bert Lee 1915)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZ8DGTd2uPI>

Intro : [C] / / / / / / / Brother

Brother [C] Bertie went away, To do his [G7] bit the other day

With a smile on his lips and his Lieutenant's pips

upon his [C] shoulder bright and gay

As the [C] train pulled out he said,

'Remember [G7] me to all the birds.'

Then he wagged his paw and went away to war

Shouting [C] out these pathetic words:

Good [C] bye-ee, good [F] bye-ee,

Wipe the [G7] tear, baby dear, from your [C] eye-ee,

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Tho' it's [F] hard to part I [C] know [A7],

/ Tacit

[D7] I'll be [G7] **tickled to death to go. Don't**

[C] cry-ee, don't [F] sigh-ee,

[G7] there's a silver lining in the [C] sky-ee,

Bonsoir, old [C] thing, cheer-i-[F]o, chin, [Dm] chin,

Nah-[G] poo, toodle-[G7] oo, Good [C] bye-ee [G7]

Goodbye-ee - (continued)

At a [C] concert down in Kew,
Some conva [G7] lescents, dressed in blue,
Had to listen to Lady Lee, who was well turned 93,
Sing all the [C] daft old songs she knew.
Then she made a speech and said,
"I look [G7] upon you boys with pride,
And for what you've done I'm going to kiss each one",
Then they [C] all grabbed their crutches and cried:

Good [C] bye-ee, good [F] bye-ee,
Wipe the [G7] tear, baby dear, from your [C] eye-ee,
Tho' it's [F] hard to part I [C] know [A7],

/ Tacit

[D7] I'll be [G7] **tickled to death to go. Don't**
[C] cry-ee, don't [F] sigh-ee,
[G7] there's a silver lining in the [C] sky-ee,
Bonsoir, old [C] thing, cheer-i-[F]o, chin, [Dm] chin,
Nah-[G] poo, toodle-[G7] oo, Good [C] bye-ee
Nah-[G] poo, toodle-[G7] oo, Good [C] bye-ee