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Good-Bye-Ee!

Reference number PT0624

Verse 1

Brother Bertie went away
To do his bit the other day
With a smile on his lips
and his Lieutenant's pips
Upon his shoulder bright and gay.
As the train mov'd out he said,
'Remember me to all the Birds!'
Then he wagg'd his paw
and went away to war,
Shouting out these pathetic words,

Chorus

Goodbye-ee! Goodbye-ee!
Wipe the tear, baby dear, from your eye-ee.
Tho' it's hard to part, I know,
I'll be tickled to death to go.
Don't cry-ee! Dont sigh-ee!
there's a silver lining in the sky-ee.
Bonsoir, old thing, cheer-i-o, chin, chin!
Nah-poo! Toodle-oo! Goodbye-ee!

Verse 2

Marmaduke Horatio Flynn,
Although he'd whiskers round his chin,
In a play took a part,
and he touch'd ev'ry heart
As little Willie in "East Lynne".
As the little dying child
Upon his snow white bed he lay,
And amid their tears the people gave three cheers
When he said as he pass'd away.

Chorus

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I'll be tickled to death to go.
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there's a silver lining in the sky-ee.
Bonsoir, old thing, cheer-i-o, chin, chin!
Nah-poo! Toodle-oo! Goodbye-ee!

Verse 3

At a concert down at Kew,
The convalescents dress'd in blue
Had to hear Lady Lee, who had turn'd eighty-three,
Sing all the old, old songs she knew.
Then she made a speech and said,
"I look upon you boys with pride,
And for what you've done I'm going to kiss each one",
Then they all grabb'd their sticks and cried,

Chorus

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there's a silver lining in the sky-ee.
Bonsoir, old thing, cheer-i-o, chin, chin!
Nah-poo! Toodle-oo! Goodbye-ee!

Verse 4

Little Private Patrick Shaw
He was a prisoner of war
Till a Hun with a gun call'd him 'pig-dog' for fun.
Then Paddy punch'd him on the jaw.
Right across the barbwire fence
The German dropp'd, then, dear, oh, dear!
All the wire gave way, and Paddy yelled 'Hoo-ray!'
As he ran for the Dutch frontier.

Chorus

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Bonsoir, old thing, cheer-i-o, chin, chin!
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