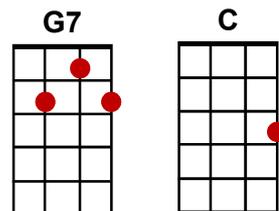


# Good Bye

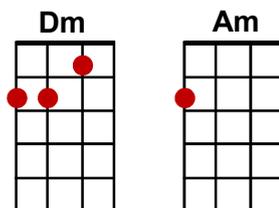
**G7** **C** **G7**  
 Brother Bertie went away, to do his bit the other day



**Dm** **G7**  
 With a smile on his lips and his lieutenant pips

**C** **Am** **C**  
 Up on his shoulder bright and gay

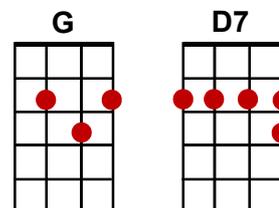
**G**  
 As the train moved out he said, remember me to all the birds



**D7** **G**  
 Then he wagged his paw and went away to war

**D7** **G7**  
 Shouting out these pathetic words

**Chorus:** **C** **Dm**  
 Good bye-ee, good bye-ee



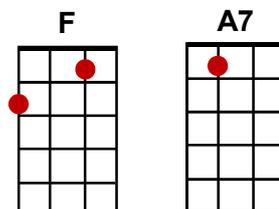
**G7** **C**  
 Wipe the tear baby dear from your eye-ee

**F** **C** **G**  
 Though it's hard to part I know,

**D7** **G7**  
 I'll be tickled to death to go

**C** **Dm**  
 Don't cry-ee, don't sigh-ee,

**G7** **C**  
 There's a silver lining in the sky-ee



**G7** **C** **A7** **Dm** **A7** **Dm**  
 Bonsoir old thing, cheerio chin chin

**G7** **C**  
 Nah-poo toodle oo good bye-ee

**G7** **C** **G7**  
 At a concert down at Kew, some convalescents dressed in blue

**Dm** **G7**  
 Had to hear Lady Lee, who had turned eighty three

**C** **Am** **C**  
 Sing all the old old songs she knew

**G**  
 Then she made a speech and said, "I look upon you boys with pride

**D7** **G**  
 And for what you've done, I'm going to kiss each one"

**D7** **G7**  
 Then they all grabbed their sticks and cried



## Good Bye (Cont'd)

**Chorus:**           C                   Dm  
 Good bye-ee, good bye-ee

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

                  F           C           G  
 Though it's hard to part I know,

D7                   G7  
 I'll be tickled to death to go

                  C                   Dm  
 Don't cry-ee, don't sigh-ee,

G7   C  
 There's a silver lining in the sky-ee

                  G7 C           A7 Dm A7 Dm  
 Bonsoir old thing, cheerio chin chin

                  G7                                   C  
 Nah-poo toodle oo good bye-ee

                  C                   Dm  
 Good bye-ee, good bye-ee

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

                  F           C           G  
 Though it's hard to part I know,

D7                   G7  
 I'll be tickled to death to go

                  C                   Dm  
 Don't cry-ee, don't sigh-ee,

G7   C  
 There's a silver lining in the sky-ee

                  G7 C           A7 Dm A7 Dm  
 Bonsoir old thing, cheerio chin chin

                  G7                                   C  
 Nah-poo toodle oo good bye-ee

