GOOD-BYE LITTLE GIRL, GOOD-BYE

Words by WILL D. COBB
Music by GUS. EDWARDS

Marziale

Trumpets

The sound of the bugle is
From afar comes the sound of a

calling, Fare thee well, Fare thee well,

battie, Bugles call, soldiers fall,

well, Fare thee well; Soldier boy;

boy, "There's a rose in your hair sweet maiden And its fragrance rare floats

on the air, But the rose from your cheek is fading, Hark! I can hear the trumpets blare!

battie fray, If they spare you to see my darling, Will you take it back to her and say?

CHORUS

"Good-by little girl good-by,

Good-by little girl good-by, Just let me wear this
rose so fair, For I'm marching a-way to be a soldier, Don't cry little girl, don't cry, Bye and bye, Little girl bye and bye, When our victories are thro' I'll come marching back to you, Good-bye little girl goodbye, Good-bye little girl goodbye, Just let me wear this rose so fair, For I'm marching a-way to be a soldier, Don't cry little girl don't cry, Bye and bye little girl bye and bye, When our victories are thro' I'll come marching back to you, Good-bye little girl goodbye,