Good Evening, Caroline.

Words by
JACK NORWORTH.

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER.

Strolling down the lane one evening, Was Carrie said she'd like to marry, She

feeling kind of blue: For I was wondering if my Caro promised to be true: Then we were stealing kisses in the

linda was lonely some too,
moonlight, like sweethearts do.
Saw her standing in the garden, She turned her head a
Soon I heard some body calling, "Young man, it's time to
way.
When she made believe she didn't
roam?"
Said, "all right" and kissed my Carolina
see me there, I never thought I'd have the nerve to say:
line good night, But I was singing all the whole way home:

CHORUS.

Good Evening, Carolina, Never saw you looking finer,

Good Evening, Caroline.
How's your Ma? How's your Pa? But tell me first just how you are. For you, dear, my heart is pining,

Say that you'll be mine; Just take your time, make up your mind, Good Evening Caroline.

Good Evening, Caroline.