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Good Night Nurse

Lyric by THOS. J. GRAY

Music by W. RAYMOND WALKER

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Now Sam McKee was sick and he was taken to a hospital; And Sam got well. The day he left his cozy bed He there he met a swell Nurse Gal, And right away, our Sam got gay—met his old girl and was wed. But married life, Sam and his wife—

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He forgot about hisills, Made love when she brought him pills; Ev'ry night when she would go off
Soon agreed to disagree, When he said, 'That Nurse for me!' Pots and pans his wife then startled

duty Sam would holder out, 'Come here, my Cut ey!'
throwing Sam's back in the hospital a crowing.

CHORUS

Good-night, Nurse! tell the Doctor I'm no better; Good-night, Nurse!

write my folks a nice long letter, Say I need a rest and you fear—
I had better stay here a year.

Feel my pulse,

Hold my hand a little longer. How's my heart?

Don't you think it's getting stronger? Call me in the morning or I'll get worse!

Kiss your little patient, Good night, Nurse!

Good night, Nurse!