Good-bye Alexander
Good-bye Honey-boy

By CREAMER and LAYTON
Writers of "Sweet Emalina, My Gal"

Allegro moderato

Piano

Voice

Al-ex-and-er Coo-per, was a col-ored troop-er
Brave old Al-ex-an-der, he could un-der-stand her
With his
He knew

Vamp

reg-i-ment
Din-nah Lee he marched a-way
was rea-ly blue.

Bands were gai-ly play-ing—col-ored
Yet he kept on smil-ing, while his

folks were sway-ing
troop went fill-ing

On E-man-ci-pa-tion Day
Proudly down the av-enue

From the crowd,
On the pier,

Di-nah Lee so proud
Ev-ry-one could hear

Hol-lered to her sweet-ie good and loud.
Di-nah call-ing to her sweet-ie dear.
Chorus

Good-bye Alex-ander, Good-bye, hon-ey boy Dressed up in that un-i-form, you fills my heart with joy You aint born for mo-pin' boy, you sure can laugh, But you' left that win-dow o-pen and they got you in the draft, Alex- ander I'll save my lov-ing for you, I'll be wait-ing like Poor But-ter fly. So get bus-y with that gun and don't come back here till you've won

If you want to see me grin, bring me a pig-foot from Ber-lin

Al-ex-ander good-bye.

Al-ex-ander good-bye.

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