Good Bye Little Rosebud

Words by
OTTO HARBACH and
OSCAR HAMMERSTEIN, II

Music by
HERBERT STOTHART
and VINCENT YOUMANS

quasi
parlando

Moderato, molto espressivo

clod, a simple clod of clay,— Beneath a blushing wild rose

lay,— Nor gave he sign or word till pluck'd by a passing
swain, She thought it quite absurd on hearing the clod complain:

Refrain (Vals lente)

p-f

"Goodbye, little Rosebud, goodbye, little friend,

'tis the end; I thought you were blooming for

me, I was foolishly dreaming, I see;

6703-3 Good Bye etc.
pressante

- For a clod that dares sigh, for a Rose blooming nigh, Should not

hope for a tender reply; For roses can

see but the sky So goodbye little Rosebud goodbye!

1 2

Goodbye!

6703 - 3 Good Bye etc.