

GOOD BYE ALEXANDER, GOOD BYE HONEY BOY



BY
CREAMER
and
LAYTON

5

Good-bye Alexander

Good-bye Honey-boy

Allegro moderato

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

Piano

Voice

Vamp

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

reg-i-ment Di-nah Lee he marched a-way was real-ly blue Bands were gai-ly play-ing — col-ored
Bands were gai-ly play-ing — col-ored
Yet he kept on smil-ing, while his

folks were sway-ing On E-man-ci-pa-tion Day From the crowd,
troop went fil-ing Proud-ly down the av-enue On the pier, —

Di-nah Lee so proud Hollered to her sweet-ie good and loud.
Ev'-ry-one could hear Di-nah call-ing to her sweet-ie dear.

Chorus

Good-bye Al-ex-an-der, Good-bye hon-ey boy Dressed up in that

p.f.

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. Al-ex-

an - der 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

1. 2.
Al-ex-an-der good-bye. bye.

sfs

Good-bye Alexander, etc. 2

The sheet music consists of eight staves of music. The top staff is for the vocal part, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 2/4 time signature. The lyrics begin with "Good-bye Al-ex-an-der, Good-bye hon-ey boy Dressed up in that". The second staff is for the piano, with a bass clef and a 2/4 time signature. It features a dynamic marking "p.f." (piano forte). The third staff continues the vocal line with "un-i-form, you fills my heart with joy You aint born for mo-pin' boy, you sure can". The fourth staff is for the piano. The fifth staff continues the vocal line with "laugh,— But you left that win-dow o - pen and they got you in the draft. Al-ex-". The sixth staff is for the piano. The seventh staff continues the vocal line with "an - der I'll save my lov-ing for you, I'll be wait-ing like Poor But-ter -". The eighth staff is for the piano. The ninth staff begins with "fly. So get bus-y with that gun and don't come back here till you've won". The tenth staff continues with "If you want to see me grin, bring me a pig-foot from Ber-lin". The eleventh staff is for the piano. The twelfth staff begins with "1. Al-ex-an-der good-bye.". The thirteenth staff continues with "2. bye.". The fourteenth staff is for the piano, ending with a dynamic marking "*sfs*". The bottom staff is for the piano, with a bass clef and a 2/4 time signature.

BROADWAY HITS THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME

Sweet Emalina, My Gal

Words & Music by CREAMER and LAYTON

CHORUS

Sweet Em-a-lin-a my Gal,
Come to my arms I want to love you now Cuddle up clos-er old pal
Don't start to tell - in' no lies, Stop-pa dat rol - lin' dem eyes, 'Cause
When you look my troub-les start Lawd! I feel a-sump-in' bump-in' all a-round my heart, Oh!

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Give Me The Moonlight, Give Me The Girl, (And Leave The Rest To Me)

Music by ALBERT VON TILZER

Words by LEW BROWN

Chorus *a tempo*

Give me the moon-light, give me the Girl and leave the rest to me
Give me a bab-bling brook, Give me a sha-dy nook where no one can see
Give me a bench for two, where we can bill and coo, and mine she's bound to be
If there's an-y one in doubt, and they'd like to try me out, Give me the moon-light, Give me the

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You Never Can Be Too Sure About The Girls

Words by LEW BROWN and BOBBY HEATH

Music by RUBEY COWAN

Chorus

You never can be too sure about the ladies You never can be too sure about the
You never can be too sure about the ladies You never can be too sure about the
girls The one you call your own will ask you on the phone To call on her and while you're there she's
You turn the lights down low You think she's aw-ful slow But she's for-got-ten more a-about it
hop-ing you'll go home Man-y's the time you think you've got them go-ing But they on-ly keep your
than you'll ev-er know Man-y's the time you think you've got them go-ing But they on-ly keep your
poor brain in a whirl You leave your girl, and when you get back, She calls you Bill when your
poor brain in a whirl You come home late, and your wife is sore, But she got home but a

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"You Can't Get Away From The Blarney"

Words by DARE MAC BOYLE

Music by ALBERT VON TILZER

CHORUS (in strict tempo)

Oh you can't get a-way from the Blarney You don't al-ways hear it with an I-rish Brogue. The Ha-wai-lans do it with a "Wick-i-woo" And ev-en the mon-keys in the tree "Doo-die-de-o-doo-die-dee" They don't all come from old Kil-lar-ney but ev-ry lad-die buck's a rogue, You don't have to go to Cork, Dub-lin town or Dom-e-ggs for it, Little old New York calls it "bull" but still they fall for it.

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DO YOUR BIT

SHIPS AND FOOD - TO SEND THE MOST FOOD POSSIBLE IN LEAST SHIPPING SPACE
SOLUTION
EAT MORE FISH, CHEESE, EGGS, POULTRY, AND SAVE BEEF, PORK & MUTTON FOR OUR FIGHTERS

HELP WIN THE WAR