

Goodbye

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Brother Bertie went away,
To do his bit the other day,
With a smile on his lips,
And his lieutenants pips,
Upon his shoulder bright and gay.
As he waved farewell he said,
"Remember me to all the girls."
Then he wagged his paw,
And went away to war,
Shouting out these pathetic words.

Goodbye, goodbye,
Wipe the tear, baby dear, from your eye,
Though it's hard to part I know,
I'll be tickled to death to go.
Don't cry, don't sigh,
There's a silver lining in the sky,
Bon soir old thing,
Cheerio, chin-chin,
Napoo, toodle-oo, goodbye.

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