

Good-bye, Liza Jane - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

GOOD-BYE, LIZA JANE.

The time has come, I must go,
I must play on the old banjo,
Walk dad Lew; Oh, Mister Lew,
Ehe! Ehe! he! hear me now?
The time has come, I do declare,
I want a lock of my girl's hair.
Walk dad Lew; Oh, Mister Lew,
Ehe! Ehe! he! hear me now?

Chorus.

I'm going away to leave you, good-bye, good-bye,
I'm going to leave you, good-bye, 'Liza Jane;
I'm going away to leave you, I'm going down to Lynchburg town,
If you get there before I do, it's good-bye, 'Liza Jane.

Behind the hen-house on my knees,
I thought I heard a chicken sneeze,
Walk dad Lew; Oh, Mister Lew,
Ehe! Ehe! he! hear me now?
'Twas nothing but a rooster saying his prayers,
And giving out a hymn-such a getting up stair* -
Walk dad Lew; Oh, Mister Lew,
Ehe! Ehe! he! hear me now? - Chorus.

Chickens and hens have gone to roost,
A hawk flew down and bit an old goose,
Walk dad Lew; Oh, Mister Lew,
Ehe! Ehe! he! hear me now?
Bit a young duck in the middle of the back,
Make the old drake go quack, quack, quack.
Walk dad Lew; Oh, Mister Lew,
Ehe! Ehe! he! hear me now? - Chorus.