

Goodbye Charlie - song lyrics

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

GOODBYE CHARLIE

Oh! how I envy girls who have
Their lovers close at home,
While distance keeps me far from mine.
Who o'er the seas must roam;
Should I but see him once a year,
Contented I must be-
And hope he'll ne'er forget my words,
When last he went to sea!

Chorus.
Good-bye, Charlie, when you are away.
Write me a letter, love, send me a letter, love;
Good-bye, Charlie, when you are away,
Do not forget your Nelly darling!

How nice the drive, the game of chess.
Or moonlight walk must be;
How nice to have one's love "drop in,"
To take a cup of tea;
How nice to have sweet billet doux
Arrive by ev'ry post;
The while poor me can but expect
Just two a year, at most.-Chorus.

It's hard to see such swarms of swells,
Who stay at home at ease,
The while my darling has to sail
The wide and stormy seas;
But I suppose it would not do
For all to stay at home,
And so I can but hope my love.
Ere long, will cease to roam.-Chorus.