

SMS17

# Many, Many Ways to say Good-Bye.

Words by  
COLLIN DAVIS.

Music by  
HOWARD WHITNEY.

*Allegro moderato.*

Piano.

*mf*

*sfz*

Did you ev - er spend an i - die hour while  
There's the new - ly mar - ried cou - ple and the  
There's an - oth - er mar - ried cou - ple who've been  
Ben John - son is a por - ter on a

*p*

wait - ing for your train In a de - pot with your tem - per all aw - ry. If you've  
jol - ly wed - ding crowd, They will storm a de - pot like you storm a fort. Now the  
mar - ried man - y years; They are wait - ing 'till the ush - er calls their train. Wife - y's  
Pull - man Pal - ace car; He is hav - ing lots of trou - ble with his Sal: O, he

Copyright MCMIV by M. Witmark & Sons.  
International Copyright Secured.

kept your eyes a - bout you, then no doubt you can ex - plain The  
 bride is ver - y qui - et, think - ing of the things she vowed, The  
 leav - ing for the sum - mer and she has her lit - tle fears, That,  
 looks so wor - ried stand - ing near his car - pet cov - er'd step, A -

man - y, man - y ways to say good - bye. There's the  
 groom, per - haps he has a list to port. They —  
 in her ab - sence, much will be to blame. She —  
 peer - ing up the plat - form for his gal. She —

trav' - ling man with man - y grips who walks so bus - ness like, Per -  
 get in - to a sleep - er have a state - room if he's rich, They  
 makes him prom - ise to at - tend to all a - bout the house, To  
 comes a sweep - ing through the gate with par - a - sol of red, And

haps a friend is with him in the throng; He  
 set - tle in their seats as still as mice; Then  
 stay at home, each eve - ning, all a - lone; To  
 John - son sees the trou - ble in her eye; The

does not waste his time in an - y sil - ly fond a - deiu, He  
 o - pen wide the win - dow and smiles out up - on their friends Who  
 wash the dish - es, feed the cat and lock the doors at night, And  
 sleep - ing car con - duct - or winks, says slip be - hind the coach, She

*poco rall.*

sim - ply says, "Be good old man, good - bye.  
 say good - bye, by show'r - ing them with rice.  
 nev - er wan - der from his hap - py home.  
 looks as if she'd come to say "good - bye!"

Spoken ad lib. 1<sup>st</sup> Verse.

Oskosh, Hong Kong, Skalamazoo, Three Oaks, Freeport,  
Portland, Maine, San Francisco over the Levi Valley  
leaving on track thirteen.

REFRAIN.

All aboard! in a voice so loud and gruff.  
Choo-choo-choo-choo-choo, and the engine goes puff, puff!  
Some may laugh while others weep and cry  
There are many, many ways, to say good-bye.

Spoken ad lib. 2<sup>nd</sup> Verse.

Say, Bill, get off and have another drink, you'll never  
know you're married, Mame won't care - Fred Perkins  
you're just as mean as you can be, my husband is not  
intoxicated, are you Will? - I should say not-hic what's  
the use hic - of taking a jag on your honeymoon - hic  
when you have your wife.

REFRAIN.

Spoken ad lib. 3<sup>rd</sup> Verse.

Write to me every day and don't wash the dishes out in  
the yard with a hose. Don't play poker - stay away from  
the races - get your hair cut and have the grass cut too.  
Don't smoke yourself to death - keep the windows locked  
feed the bird - go to church and have a real good time -  
Good-bye.

REFRAIN.

Spoken ad lib. 4<sup>th</sup> Verse.

Has any of you gentlemen seen my husband, Mistah Ben  
Johnson? This is his car the "Eldorado" - There you is, you  
sneakin nigger! I can see your yellow shoes under de  
train What do you mean by leavin' me without a cent  
in de house! You!

REFRAIN.

Refrain.

*rall.* *a tempo.*

All a - board! in a voice so loud and gruff.

*rall.* *a tempo.*

*mf*

Choo - choo - choo - choo - choo, and the en - gine goes puff, puff!

*cresc.*

Some may laugh while oth - ers weep and cry There are

man - y, man - y ways to say good - bye.

*8va*

*fff*  
*D.S. al Fine.*