

"GOOD. BYE, LITTLE BOY. GOOD. BYE!" ✓

Song

Poem. BY C. C. OWLSLEY, ✓ R. I. LUCASVILLE. O.

MUSIC BY
R. Thorne ✓



Handwritten musical score for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff with notes and chords. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The music consists of a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. There are some markings above the notes, possibly indicating dynamics or articulation.

mp Daring tears for you are falling to think we have to part, to day

Handwritten musical score for the second system, including lyrics and musical notation. The lyrics are "Daring tears for you are falling to think we have to part, to day". The music continues with a treble and bass staff. The dynamic marking *mp* is present at the beginning of the system.

Woe! I hear the bugles calling - I'm out to see you march away

Handwritten musical score for the third system, including lyrics and musical notation. The lyrics are "Woe! I hear the bugles calling - I'm out to see you march away". The music continues with a treble and bass staff. The dynamic marking *mp* is present at the beginning of the system.

But forget your little breathless! who patiently waits here for you

Handwritten musical score for the fourth system, including lyrics and musical notation. The lyrics are "But forget your little breathless! who patiently waits here for you". The music continues with a treble and bass staff. The dynamic marking *mp* is present at the beginning of the system.

His to part my heart is breaking - Remember, darling, I'll be true

God bye, little boy, God bye! Kiss me, little boy, Kiss me!

my heart is breaking; my heart is aching - And you know the reason why - God

bye, little boy, God bye! I'll be true, little boy, I'll be true And for -

Get me dear - I'll be waiting here - Good bye, little boy, good bye

SEP -4 1917 10

"Good Bye, Little Boy, Good Bye" By C.C. Owsley.

Darling, tears for you are falling; to think we have to part, to day;
Hark, I hear the bugles calling; I'm sad to see you march away;
Don't forget your little sweetheart; who patiently waits here for you;
Tho' to part, my heart is breaking; remember, darling, I'll be true;

CHORUS.

Good bye, Little Boy, good bye;
Kiss me, little boy, kiss me;
My heart is breaking, my heart is aching,
And you know the reason why;
Good Bye, little boy, good bye;
I'll be true, little boy, I'll be true;
Don't forget, me dear--I'll be waiting, here--
Good bye, little boy, good bye.

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Marched away the soldiers gallant; in battle just to fight the foe;
But her soldier boy has fallen, on the battlefield lies low;
Dreaming of a little girlie, who promised she'd be fond and true;
But she'll never see her sweetheart, and gaze in his eyes of blue;