

AU REVOIR, BUT NOT GOOD-BYE. (SOLDIER BOY)

WORDS BY
LEW BROWN

MUSIC BY
ALBERT VON TILZER



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BROADWAY MUSIC CORPORATION
WILL VON TILZER, PRESIDENT
145 WEST 45TH ST. NEW YORK

Au Revoir, But Not Good Bye, Soldier Boy

Words by
LEW BROWN

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

Marcia moderato

Voice (slow with expression)

1. Though you're leav-ing me to-day, nev-er fear In my thoughts you'll al-ways be ev-er
2. Though your moth-er old and grey 'waits you here I will com-fort her each day, nev-er

near fear There's a tear in ev-'ry eye, As the boys go marching by, But they're go, But we're
We all love you and you know That we're proud to see you go, But we're

out to do or die, hear them cheer All the things you planned to do, I am
goin' to miss you so, o-ver here When your fight-ing days are through, For the

sure they will come true, And I'll watch and wait for you, o-ver here.
old Red White and Blue, We'll be here to wel-come you, with a cheer.

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Chorus

(slowly with feeling)

Au - re - voir but not Good - Bye, Sol - dier boy _____ Brush that tear drop from your

eye, Sol - dier Boy _____ When you're on the deep blue sea, Will you some-times think of

me? I'll be wait-ing anx-i-ous - ly, Sol - dier boy _____ Tho' we're man - y miles a -

part, Sol - dier boy _____ Keep my pic - ture near your heart, Sol - dier boy _____

When you've won your vic - tor - y, God will bring you back to me, Au - re -

voir but not Good - Bye, Sol - dier Boy. _____ Au - re - Boy. _____

dim. *f a tempo* *dim.* *sfz*

BROADWAY HITS THAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME

I May Be Gone For A Long Long Time

Words by
LEW BROWN

Music by
AL VON TILZER

Chorus (strict march - not too fast)

I may be gone for a long, long time long, long time

long, long time, But when I go you will know that I'll al-ways pine for the day when

you'll be mine Be true to me for a long, long time,

rain or shine, sweet-heart mine, and I'll be just as true to you, as to the Red, White and

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Give Me The Moonlight, Give Me The Girl, (And Leave The Rest To Me)

Words by
LEW BROWN

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

Chorus tempo

Give me the moon-light, give me the Girl and leave the rest to

me Give me a bab-bling brook, Give me a sha dy nook where no one can

see Give me a bench for two, where we can bill and coo, and mine she's bound to

be If there's an-y one in doubt, and they'd like to try me out, Give me the moon-light, Give me the

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You Never Can Be Too Sure About The Girls

Words by
LEW BROWN and BOBBY HEATH

Music by
RUBEY COWAN

Chorus

You nev-er can be too sure a-bout the la - dies You nev-er can be too sure a-bout the

You nev-er can be too sure a-bout the la - dies You nev-er can be too sure a-bout the

girls The one you call your own will ask you on the phone To call on her, and while you're there she's

girls You turn the lights down low, You think she's aw-ful slow But she's for-got-ten more a-bout it

hop-ing you'll go home Man-y's the time you think you've got them go - ing But they on-ly keep your

than you'll ev-er know Man-y's the time you think you've got them go - ing But they on-ly keep your

poor brain in a whirl You leave your girl, and when you get back, She calls you Bill, when your

poor brain in a whirl You come home late, and your wife is sore, But she got home but a

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"You Can't Get Away From The Blarney"

Words by
DARL MAC BOYLE

Music by
ALBERT VON TILZER

CHORUS (in strict tempo)

Oh! you can't get a-way from the Blar-ney You don't al-ways hear it with an I - ish Brogue The Ha-

wal - lars do it with a "Wick - i - woo" And ev-en the mon-keys in the tree "Doo-die-dee-oo-die-doo-die-ded They

don't all come from old Kil - lar - ney but ev-ry lad-die buck's a rogue, You don't

have to go to Cork, Dub-lin town or Don-e - gal for it, Lit-tle old New York calls it "ball" but still they fall for it

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AMERICA'S PROBLEM
SHIPS AND FOOD - TO SEND THE MOST FOOD POSSIBLE IN LEAST SHIPPING SPACE
SOLUTION
EAT MORE FISH, CHEESE, EGGS, POULTRY, AND SAVE BEEF, PORK & MUTTON FOR OUR FIGHTERS

HELP WIN
THE WAR



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