

GOOD-BYE OLD GAL GOOD-BYE



BY
TAYLOR AND DARDEN

ARRANGED BY
SCOTT JOPLIN
COMPOSER OF MAPLE LEAF RAG ETC.

DEDICATED TO J.C. CUTLER

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The
FOSTER-CALHOUN Co.
Evansville, Ind.

Good-bye Old Gal Good-bye.

Words by H. CARROLL TAYLOR.

Music by MAC DARREN.

Arr. by Scott Joplin.

Slow march tempo.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the piano, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The middle staff is for the voice, starting with a soprano clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The bottom staff is for the piano, continuing the same key signature and time signature. The vocal part begins with a rest, followed by a melodic line. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal part continues with lyrics: "Its no use gal I'm Now Sam tramped all a -". The piano part then transitions to a section labeled "Vamp till Ready." with a dynamic marking of *p*. The vocal part resumes with the lyrics: "go - ing to leave_ you Can't square your - self_ with me, I'm round the world_ And lived on bread and hash, One". The piano part concludes with a final melodic line.

go - ing to fol - low them Big Four tracks if my feet wear to the
 day he saved a rich man's life and got one mil - lion

knee, I've been doing that por - ter work
 cash, So Sam re - turned to his na - tive town With

morn - ing night and noon, While you keep the pork-chops hid from me and
 dia-monds and a high silk hat, He rode a - round in an au-to-mo - bile and

feed 'em to some oth - er coon. So take one last fond lov - ing look just
 rent - ed a big swell flat. In a week he bought a yacht and

gaze like on— the dead, 'Cause I'm go-ing so far I can't
 start-ed to sail a - way, When his old gal said don't

find my - self so re - mem-ber these words I said:
 I go too these words she heard him say:

CHORUS

I say good - bye, bye, bye, old gal A
 good, good - bye to you Just say good - bye to

all my friends And I say that we are through. Now
 don't think I'll come back to you For you know the rea - son
 why, I'm going to toot, toot like the en - gines do, so good -
 bye old gal good - bye I bye.