

I'm Gone, Good-bye

Words by
GRACE GERTRUDE SMITH

Music by
GENEVIEVE SCOTT

Moderato

mf

Ah works out at de Roll - in' mill, A -
Ah'm off of dat wench, from dis . time on, If

long comes mah pal and says, "You's mov - in' aint you Bill? Ah
she comes home, ah'll be gone, Ah worked from morn till night, Ah

says, "No, ah is - nt," he says "Yes, you is, Ah, is - nt jok - ing, ah
 treat - ed dat gal like she was white; Give her mon - ey to pay de

means strict - ly biz, Ah come past yo' house dis ver - y day, De
 'stall - ment man, She e - ven had mon - ey to rush de can; Ah

mov - in' man done haul yo' things a - way." Ah o - pened mah eyes, and
 paid de in - sur - ance, and paid de rent, Ah give dat gal mah

looked sur - prised, Ah thot' that nig - gah was tell in' lies.
 ver - y last cent, Den she runs a - way and leaves dis note.

Ah run home with-out hat or coat, Mah wife had gone, but left dis note:—
 Ah dont know, where she went, For dis is all dat she wrote:—

CHORUS

“Dis town’s too slow, pay-days too far a-part — I’m gone; Good -
mf

bye.” Left me noth-in’ to eat, No place to sleep,

Thot mah soul ahd die. Ah went to de neigh-bors, her

sis - ter and her moth - er, Cou'se dey knowed noth - in' dey was

work - in' un - der cov - er. Ah can see dat note when ah close mah eye, When ah

think of dem words, it makes me sigh, "Dis town's too slow, pay - days

too far a - part I'm gone, Good - bye."