

JUL -3 1919

GOODBYE BILL.

MILITARY MARCH

also

JAZZ TWO STEP



ALSO PUBLISHED FOR ORCHESTRA

PUBLISHED BY
M. TEAL EVEY
AKRON, OHIO.

B1646
E

GOOD BYE BILL

Words & Music by
M. TEAL EVY
Arr. by Harry J. Chalmers

Moderato

TILL READY

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, key of D major. It begins with a *mf* (mezzo-forte) dynamic and a *moderato* tempo. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece concludes with a *marcato* (marked) section, indicated by a sharp 'f' (forte) dynamic marking.

The first system of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The tempo is marked *March tempo*. The lyrics are: "Our Un-cle Sammy is a grand old man, He works for the good of all. He They thot they'd do us with their Sub-ma - rine, Shrapnel mustard gas and fly - ing ma - chine. But". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and eighth-note patterns.

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "wants the world to en-joy the land, For there is plenty for all. The when our boy the kings of the air, Showed Bill that he was nt there. They". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and eighth-note patterns.

The third system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "na-tions will be just as hap-py as can be — Un-cle Sammy took a hand in the war He met him on ev' - ry at tack he planned, And went o - ver the top in no man's land The". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and eighth-note patterns, ending with a *marc.* (marcato) marking.

had to send his boys a - cross the sea, To show them what the fight was for. —
 kha-ki's showed him, and put him on the run, Good - bye old Bill you're done. —

Moderato

Old Kai-ser Bill with a hump on his nose Scent-ed trouble when he saw the khaki clothes Says

he to him-self, to him-self a - lone I see my fin-ish and I fear my doom

But I'm going to weather it and fight, you bet And show the khaki soldiers that I'll lick them yet, — But the

kha-ki's showed him And put him on the run, good - bye Bill — you're done. —