

# 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 45<sup>TH</sup> ST NEW YORK



# Au Revoir, But Not Good Bye, Soldier Boy

Words by  
LEW BROWN

Music by  
ALBERT VON TILZER

Marcia moderato

*f* *rall.* *dim.*

Voice (slow with expression)

*p*

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 There's a tear in ev-'ry eye, As the boys go marching by, But they're  
fear 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.



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 - ious - 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. \_\_\_\_\_

*p-f*

*rall.*

*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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## Sweet Emalina, My Gal

Words & Music by  
CREAMER and LAYTON

**CHORUS**

Sweet Em-a-lin-a my Gal, Sweet Em-a-lin-a my Gal,  
Come to my arms I want to love you now Cud-die up clos-er old pal  
Don't start to tell-in' no lies, Stop-pa dat rol-lin' dem eyes, 'Cause  
When you look my troub-les start Lawd! I feel a-sump-in' bump-in' all a-round my heart, Oh!

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

Words by  
LEW BROWN

Music by  
AL. VON TILZER

**Chorus** *a tempo*

Give me the moon-light, give me the Girl, and leave the rest to,  
*p. f a tempo*  
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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## If You Saw All That I Saw In Arkansas

By WILL J. HARRIS  
and  
MILTON AGER

**Chorus**

If you saw all that I saw down in Ar-kan-sas I know You'd want to be back home once  
*p. f well marked*  
more be-side the old log cab-in door Your on-ly is so lone-ly and moth-er's  
hair is turn-ing gray I heard a sau-cy rob-in sing to Dob-bin, "Who's gon-na hitchya to the  
shay?" Say! I saw your Paw at the old buck-saw cut-tin' wood to roast the Tur-key in the straw. If

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**DO YOUR  
BIT**

**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**