

**GOOD BY-EE**

**INTRO**

**G!** ! >>>> **Am!** ! >>>> **D7!** ! ! ! **G!** **D7>>>>**

Verse [ 1 ]

**G** Bertie **Gdim7** went a- **G** way, to do his **D7** bit the other **D7** day . . .with a  
**D7** smile on his **Am** lips and his **F7** Lieutenant's **D7** pips upon his **G** shoulder **C** bright and **G** gay **D7** . . .As the  
**G** train pulled out he **Gdim7** said, "Remember **D7** me to all the **D7** birds." . .Then he  
**A7** wagged his paw and went a- **D7** way to war shouting **A7** out these pathetic **D7>>>>** words... ↴

↴ . . . . . **Good**

**CHORUS**

**G** bye-ee, **Am** good bye-ee, wipe the **D7** tear, baby dear, from your **G** eye-ee, **Tho'** it's  
**C** hard to part **D7 G** I know **D** I'll **Adim7** be **A7** tickled to death to **D7** go. **Don't**  
**G** cry-ee, **Am** don't sigh-ee, **D7** there's a silver lining in the **G** sky-ee, **Bon**  
**G** soir, old **E7** thing, cheer-i- **Am** o, chin, chin, **Nah** **D7** poo, toodle-oo, **Good** **G** bye-ee **D7>>>>**  
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Verse [ 2 ]

**G** -duke Ho- **Gdim7** -ratio **G** Flynn, although he'd **D7** whiskers round his **D7** chin, . . . . In a  
**D7** play took a **Am** part, and he **F7** touch'd ev'ry **D7** heart as little **G** Willie **C** in "East **G** Lynne". **D7** . . .As the  
**G** little **Gdim7** dying **G** child upon his **D7** snow white bed he **D7** lay . . .And a-  
**A7** -mid their tears the people **D7** gave three cheers when he **A7** said as he passed a- **D7>>>>**  
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↴ . . . . . **Good**

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**G** soir, old **E7** thing, cheer-i- **Am** o, chin, chin, **Nah** **D7** poo, toodle-oo, **Good** **G** bye-ee **D7>>>>**  
 ↴

**Verse [ 3 ]**

**G** concert **Gdim7** down at **G** Kew some conva-lescents dressed in **D7** blue **D7** . . . . At a  
**D7** hear Lady **Am** Lee who 'ad **F7** turned eighty **D7** three sing all the **G** old, old **C** songs she **G** knew. **D7** . Then she  
**G** made a **Gdim7** speech and **G** said: "I look u- **D7** -pon you boys with **D7** pride. . . And for  
**A7** what you've done I'm going to **D7** kiss each one." Then they **A7** all grabb'd their sticks and **D7>>>>** cried:

**CHORUS**

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**C** hard to part **D7 G** I know **D** I'll **Adim7** be **A7** tickled to death to **D7** go. **Don't**  
**G** cry-ee, **Am** don't sigh-ee, **D7** there's a silver lining in the **G** sky-ee, **Bon**  
**G** soir, old **E7** thing, cheer-i- **Am** o, chin, chin, **Nah D7** poo, toodle-oo, **Good G** bye-ee **D7>>>>**

**TIPPERARY**

[ STRUM = London/ -Newcastle ] 1 2 3 4

**G** (London/ -Newcastle) **C** (London) **G** (-Newcastle) **Em! Em! A7! D7! G!** **D7>>>>** . . . It's a  
**G** long way to Tippe- **G7** -rary, It's a **C** long way to **G** go; **D7** . . . . It's a  
**G** long way to Tippe- **Em** -rary, **E7** and the **A7** sweetest girl I **D7** know;  
**G** Goodbye, Picca- **G7** -dilly, **C** Farewell, **Am** Leicester **B7** Square! . . . . It's a  
**G** long, long way to Tippe- **C** -rary, **G** But **Em** my he- **A7 D7 G!** art's right there! **D7 >>>>**

**G** (London/ -Newcastle) **C** (London) **G** (-Newcastle) **Em! Em! A7! D7! G!** **D7>>>>** . . . It's a  
**G** long way to Tippe- **G7** -rary, It's a **C** long way to **G** go; **D7** . . . . It's a  
**G** long way to Tippe- **Em** -rary, **E7** and the **A7** sweetest girl I **D7** know;  
**G** Goodbye, Picca- **G7** -dilly, **C** Farewell, **Am** Leicester **B7** Square! . . . . It's a  
**G** long, long way to Tippe- **C** -rary, **G** But **Em** my he- **A7 D7 G! C!** art's right there! **G>>>>**

