

ARTIST'S COPY

Goodbye Shanghai



Words by
HOWARD JOHNSON

Music by
JOSEPH MEYER

Moderato



Lonesome lit-tle love-sick Chi - na-man, pack-ing up his grip, read-y for a
As the great big Lin-er leaves the pier, Steam-ing out to sea, There stands young Chi-



trip, or a great big ship. How he hates to leave his na-tive land,
-nee, lone-some lad is he, Wav-ing to the shores that dis - ap - pear,



af-ter all these years, Time for sail-ing nears. He sings through his tears:
you can hear him say, "Tho' I'm far a - way, In my heart you stay!"

CHORUS



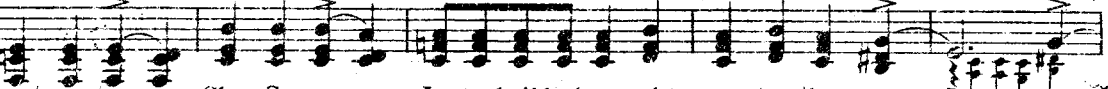
"Good - bye, Shang-hai, a - cross the sea I've got to fly to fair A - mer - i -



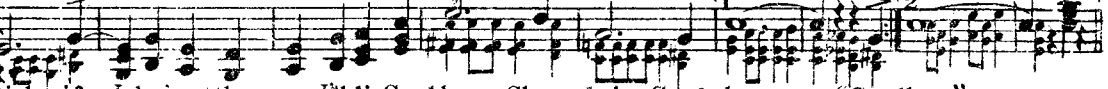
- ca, Oh my, Shang-hai, sweet Chi-na-girl waits there, that's why pig-tail must sail and



go to her. She wrote a note to me, said that we would



start a tea room, Chop Su-ey room, La-ter build a home with one, two, three room, just



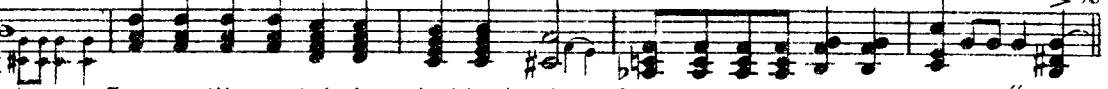
sigh. If I don't get there soon I'll die Good-bye, Shang-hai, Good-bye?" "Goodbye"



If you hit the pipe, law catch you quick smoke op - i - um no more, Mel-i-can po-lice-man



swing big stick, hop-head drop dead. Wear no more ki-mo-nos made of silk, Wear no more Pa-go-da



hats, Dress up like a dude in pinchback suit, Wear a lit-tle cane and spats. "Good-

D.S. to Chorus

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