Dolly
So Long Dearie

by, good-by, Good-by, Don't try to stop me, Horace,

please.

Xylo., Trpts., W.W., Str. 8va)

Tutti Trb. f (+W. Blks.)

DOLLY:

Wave your little hand and whisper

(Cymb.) Str. 8va Tbn.

"So long, dearie," You ain't gonna see me any -
more. But when you discover that your
life is dreary, Don't you come a-knockin' at my door.

For I'll be all dolled up and singin' that song
That says "You dog, I told you so."
Wave your little hand and whisper "So long, dearie, Dearie"

should have said "so long" So long ago. Because you

treated me so rotten and rough, I've had e-

ough of feelin' low.

So,
wave your little hand and whisper "so long,

dear-ie," Dear-ie should have said "so long"

So long ago.

For I can