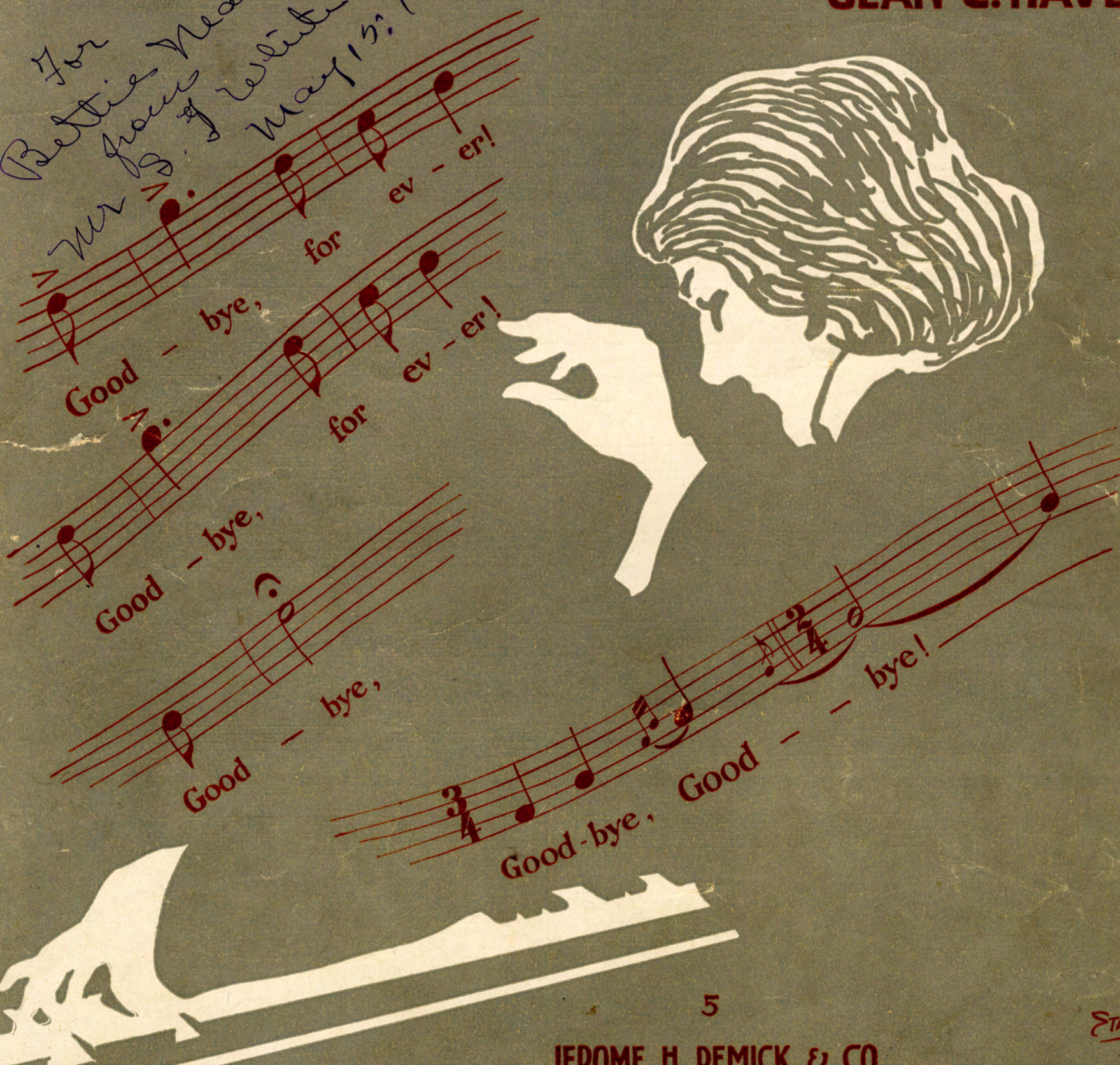


# MISTER TOSTI, WHY DID YOU WRITE "GOOD-BYE"?

SONG

LYRIC & MUSIC BY  
JEAN C. HAVEZ

*For  
Bettie Neal Wuddart  
from my writing powder  
May 15, 1919*





# Mister Tosti, Why Did You Write "Good-Bye?"

SONG

Lyric and Music by  
JEAN C. HAVEZ

Maestoso

PIANO

*ff*

*poco rall.*

§ Moderato (slowly)

VOICE

There's an air  
Tos - ti's air

§ Vamp

*p*

sweet and rare,  
brings des - pair,

Still it grieves my heart to hear them  
Still I hope that you'll re - lent and

play it an - y - where.  
drive a - way my care.

Each sad strain  
Give to me,

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brings me pain,                      Makes me think of hap-pier days a  
 sym - pa - thy!                      Still the grief my heart knows con-stant -

gain. \_\_\_\_\_                      I re-call my sweetheart said "Good - bye, for  
 ly. \_\_\_\_\_                      Then no more I'll hear that strain "Good - bye, for

ev-er"                      Sunshine left my heart with that re - frain. \_\_\_\_\_  
 ev-er"                      Hap - pi - ness will come a - gain to me. \_\_\_\_\_

CHORUS

Oh! Mis - ter Tos - ti, why did you write "Good - bye?" \_\_\_\_\_ It makes me

*p-f*

sigh, \_\_\_\_\_ It makes me cry, for I am so lone - ly;

I had a sweet-heart, no one was gay as I. \_\_\_\_\_ But when the

time for part - ing came I thought I'd die, you said good - bye.

*poco rall.*

Deep in my heart that mel - o - dy brings me woe, \_\_\_\_\_ It soft - ly

*a tempo*

ech - oes all the bit - ter - ness I know.

May be you wrote it when your love stopped burn - ing, May be you wrote it when your

soul was yearn - ing, Oh! Mis - ter Tos - ti, why did you write "Good -

bye?" bye?" D.S.

*fz* D.S.