

GOODBYE AND ADIEU AND FAREWELL:

(G)When I was a young boy and eager,  
For the footlights and fortune and (D)fame,  
I met an old trouper, his name it was Dan,  
And he taught me the rules of the (G)game...  
Yes, he taught me the ways of the theatre,  
How always the show must go (C)on,  
(D)I learnt how to enter, to stand take a bow,  
Whenever I sing this (G)song...

CHR: Goodbye and adieu and farewell,  
I've loved you and now I must (D)leave you,  
With a smile and a song as we part,  
Show's over it's time to be (G)gone,  
Perhaps I will see you next year,  
I'll have a new tale to (C)amuse you,  
(D)Many new tunes you will hear,  
I'm a minstrel and a peddlar of (G)songs...

I've played all the small country theatres,  
And toured round the old music halls,  
I've died on the first house on a wet Monday night,  
But lived to take six curtain calls,  
I've starved like a beggar on Broadway,  
Rode broke down the Champs Elysee',  
And when the show's over and the curtain came down,  
I could always smile and say...

CHORUS:

I've courted the girls from the chorus,  
And lingered in many a late bar,  
I've looked up in awe at me name in bright lights,  
To think that I had become a star.  
I once loved a beauty called Nancy,  
Her love it was so sweet and strong,  
But she wanted a house and two kids and a dog,  
So sadly I sang my song...

CHORUS:

So I spent all me life entertaining,  
And I've lived by the stage door routine,  
I've had many chances and missed quite a few,  
I'm not yearnin' for what might have been,  
Many more nights lie behind me,  
And I hope there are still more to come,  
When I stand on the stage as the house lights come down,  
And the audience sings my song...

CHORUS: (last line x2).