



*Did you ever see two Yankees  
 Part upon a foreign shore  
 When the good ship's about to start  
 For Old New York once more?*

*With tear dimmed eyes they say goodbye  
 They're friends without a doubt.  
 When the man on the pier  
 Shouts "Let them clear", as the ship strikes out.*

*Give my regards to Broadway.  
 Remember me to Herald Square.  
 Tell all the gang on Forty-Second street  
 That I will soon be there.*

*Whisper of how I'm yearning  
 To mingle with the old time throng.  
 Give my regards to old Broadway and say that  
 I'll be there e're long.*

*Say hello to dear old Coney Isle,  
 If there you chance to be.  
 When you're at the Waldorf have a smile and  
 Charge it up to me.*

*Mention my name every place you go, as  
 Round the town you roam.  
 Wish you'd call on my gal, now remember old pal,  
 When you get back home.*

*Chorus*