



*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*