

Adieu, Colonel Joe.

A friend has just told me that today is to be
A “going away” party for the Colonel Joe “Pe-pee”
He’s been a support of this bridge club for years
So we’ll miss his presence, but won’t shed any tears
For he is a colonel, we surely know why
He speaks with authority, because he “ain’t” shy.
Well, Joe’s a formidable player as opponents have found.
And they’ll be so happy when he leaves this town.
But really, we don’t want him to go,
But old age creeps up as we oldsters all know.
So it’s off to Austin – that’s where he’ll be found.
So if you’re ever in Austin, need a “posh” place to stay,
Just knock on her door. She’ll not turn you away.
Let’s see, what’s your new address? I really can’t say,
But I do know that it’s down Austin way.
And when you play bridge, may your cards all have faces
And mixed with the others, may you have many aces!
Adieu, Colonel Joe.