

The University of Maine

DigitalCommons@UMaine

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1876

Remember Dennis All I Bade You Say

Frida Tanner

Composer

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

Recommended Citation

Tanner, Frida, "Remember Dennis All I Bade You Say" (1876). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 5682.

<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/5682>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.

THE MUSICAL QUARTERLY No. 1.

REMEMBER DENNIS ALLI BADE YOU SAY!

THE WIDOW'S MESSAGE TO HER SON
MUSIC
COMPOSED BY



MRS. FRIDA TANNER

F. WELCKER & CO. ENG. S. W. COR. 5TH & OLIVE ST. LOUIS.

PRINCIPAL OF THE
HAYDN CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC,
No. 12 South Fifteenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.

The "Musical Quarterly" will be issued at intervals of Three Months, containing a New and Original Ballad, with illustrated title.

5000 COPIES DISTRIBUTED FREE!

Vp. 015294

1874
REM

Copyrighted 1876 by F. TANNER.

Remember Dennis all I bade you say.

THE WIDOW'S MESSAGE TO HER SON.

The following touching verses from the "Dublin Freeman," wonderfully pathetic in their simple fidelity to one of the noblest emotions in human nature, represent an Irish Mother's message to her emigrant son in America by another emigrant just about to sail, and will find appreciative echo in all kind hearts.

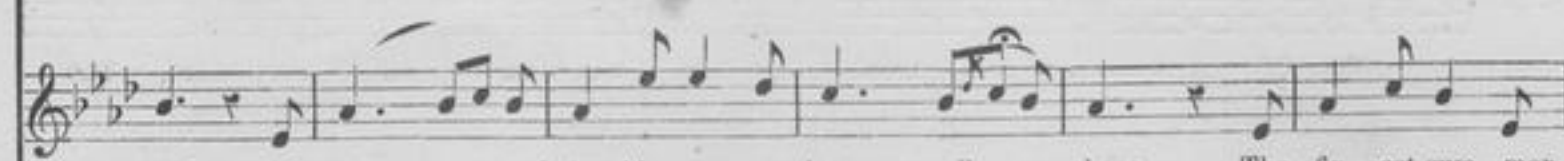
SOLO.

1. Re - mem - - ber Dennis all I bade you to
 2. Tell him,..... the house is lone-some, drea - ry and
 3. And tell him, she was with us, he will know
 4. Give him my blessing, morning, noon and

1. say,	Tell him,	we are well and hap-py, thanks	to the Lord;	But of all our
2. cold,	The fire	it - - self seems robb-ed of	half its light;	But may be, it
3. who,	Ma - your	neen she has such win-som lov - - ing blue eyes;		The dark - - est,
4. night,	Tell him	all my prayers are of-fered for	his good;	That he may



1. trou - les, since he went a - way, You'll mind . . . a vick and nev - er say a
 2. is my eyes are grow - ing old, And things . . . look dim be - fore my fail - ing
 3. deep - est brightest, bon - niest blue, That I . . . ev - er saw, ex - cept in sum - mer
 4. keep his Mak - er still in sight, And firm - ly stand as his brave fa - ther



1. word; Of cares . . . and troubles sure we have all our share, The fin - est sum - mer
 2. sight; For all . . . that tell him, t'was my - self a - lone that spun, The shirts you bring, I
 3. skies; And such . . . black hair, it is the dark - est black hair That ev - er ripp - led
 4. stood, And true to his name, his coun - try and to his God, Faith - ful at home and



1. is not al - ways fair, is not al - ways fair.
 2. stitched them, yes ev - ery one, ev - ery one.
 3. o - ver neck so fair, oh, so fair, so fair.
 4. steadfast still abroad, steadfast still a - broad.



CHORUS.

Soprano
Of cares..... and troub - les sure we have all our share, The

Alto
Of cares.. and troub - les sure we have all our share, The

Tenor
Of cares..... and troub - les sure we have all our share, The

Bass
Of cares..... and troub - les sure we have all our share, The

fin - est sum - mer is not al - ways fair, is not al - - ways fair.

fin - est sum - mer is not al - ways fair, is not al - - ways fair.

fin - est sum - mer is not al - ways fair, is not al - - ways fair.

fin - est sum - mer is not al - ways fair, is not al - - ways fair.