

The University of Maine

DigitalCommons@UMaine

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1900

The Errand Man

Will Accooe

Composer

Judson Hicks

Composer

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

Recommended Citation

Accooe, Will and Hicks, Judson, "The Errand Man" (1900). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 3865.

<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/3865>

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.

Successfully Sung by Lew Dockstader

A NEGRO
NONSENSICALITY

BAND
ORCHESTRA
MANDOLIN
GUITAR
BANJO

The Errand Man



WORDS BY
JUDSON HICKS
MUSIC BY
WILL ACCOOE

PUBLISHED BY
HOWLEY, HAVILAND & CO.
1260-1266 BROADWAY
NEW YORK
MASONIC TEMPLE, CHICAGO - CHAS. DORLAND & CO. LITHO.

Vp. 012773
1900
ERR

PURITY!

PATHOS!

BEAUTY!

SENTIMENT!

Four attributes all combined in the greatest song of the century, by the greatest living writer of sentimental and home songs,

PAUL DRESSER.

The masterpiece of this author's success as a song writer,

The Blue and the Gray

Or, A Mother's Gift to Her Country.

(NOT A PATRIOTIC SONG.)

The "Wabash" was a song that went straight to the hearts of a million people.

"The Blue and the Gray" will touch the hearts of ten millions.

READ THE CHORUS:

CHORUS.
Con spirito.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY PAUL DRESSER.

One lies down near Ap-po-mat-tox,..... Ma-ny miles a-way,..... An-oth-er sleeps at Chick-a-mau-ga,..... And they both wore suits of gray,..... 'Mid the strains of "Down in Dixie,"..... The third was laid a-way,..... In a trench at San-ti-a-go,..... The Blue and the Gray,.....

Copyright, MDCCCC, by Howley, Haviland & Co. Entered at Stationers' Hall, London, England.

COMPLETE COPIES AT ALL MUSIC STORES.

A song that will live forever, a song for the million, a song for the home, by the man whose words in song have gone into more homes than any writer living, Paul Dresser. Ask for "The Blue and the Gray." Hear it, you will want it. Copies from your dealers or from the publishers,

HOWLEY, HAVILAND & CO., "The House on Broadway,"

Masonic Temple, Chicago.

1260-66 Broadway, New York.

THE ERRAND MAN.

Moderato.

Words and Music by { JUDSON HICKS
& WILL. ACCOOE.

The musical score is written in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of a vocal melody and a piano accompaniment. The piano part begins with a series of chords and moving lines in both hands, marked with dynamics *ff*, *f*, and *p*. The vocal line enters with the lyrics: "My gal and I last week — done had an-oth-er drap-pin' / The min-strel show had came — I bought seats in the gal-ler- / out Its a - bout a coon who was tamp -'ring 'round I b' - / y I saw my gal with a dead swell coon In a". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm, supporting the vocal melody.

Copyright, MCM, by Howley, Haviland & Co.
English Copyright Secured.

Bagaduce Music
Lending Library
Blue Hill, Maine



lieve he was a race - horse tout I for bid him a com - ing
box to the right of me I tried for to see who he

there ——— so told my gal to keep him a - way Next
was ——— so when the show it did let out With a

day I caught him eat-in' up my grub, but in a pleading voice my gal did say.
gun in hand I caught my man, but in a pleading voice this coon did shout.

rall.

CHORUS.

He aint nothing but an er-rand man ——— And he's on - ly here at my com -
Boss I'm nothing but your er-rand man ——— And I'm just here at yer girl's com -

p-ff

mand For he run the er-rands does the work He sweeps up the floor and carries
 mand So don't get mad don't feel al-larmed To tell you the truth I didn't

out the dirt Yes he's noth-ing but an er-rand man — Done
 mean no harm I said coon you are a bit too gay — Right

said he was my er-rand man So he's need-ed in the house so
 now you're looking better than me So get your self to-gether to in-

1. please don't put him out 'Cause he's nothing but an er-rand man. — He aint man.
 2. hale this win-ter weather Cause I don't need no errand man. — Boss I'm man.

rit.

fz

NEW SONGS BY PAUL DRESSER.

SWEET SAVANNAH.

REFRAIN.

Andante espressivo.

Song 50 ¢

(Sweet In) Sa-van-nah, dear Sa-van-nah, There's where the mockingbird is sing-ing blithe and gay, In Sa-van-nah, Sweet Sa-van - nah,

p espressivo.

REFRAIN.

THE PATH THAT LEADS THE OTHER WAY.

Song 50 ¢

One day he wandered down the path that leads the oth-er way, He sim-ply drift-ed from the fold poor lad and went a - stray, The

p

REFRAIN.

WE FIGHT TOMORROW MOTHER.

Song 50 ¢

We fight to-morrow mother, tho' I've nev-er fought be-fore, I'll be brave just like fa-ther was, on the battle fields of yore, But

p

REFRAIN. Tenderly.

YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE NIGGER, STILL YOU'RE MINE, ALL MINE. (Lullaby.)

Song 50 ¢

You're jest a lit-tle nig-ger, still you're mine, all mine, And when you roll's yo' great big eyes why how dey shine, Your mammy loves you dearly, And

p

YOUR GOD COMES FIRST, YOUR COUNTRY NEXT, THEN MOTHER DEAR.

REFRAIN. *espressivo.*

Song 50 ¢

"You're go-ing to the war, my boy, and while you are a - way, Re - mem-ber that a mother's pray'rs are with you night and day, In

p

REFRAIN. *espressivo.*

EVERY NIGHT THERE'S A LIGHT.

Song 50 ¢

Ev-ry night, there's a light shining thro' the window pane, Like her love for the wayward one, it nev-er seems to wane, 'Tis years since he departed and al-

p espress.

cresc.

cresc.

CHORUS. *con express.*

THE OLD FLAME FLICKERS, AND I WONDER WHY.

Song 50 ¢

Still the old flame flickers, and I won - der why, For we have not met in many years, Now and a - gain there

p

CHORUS.

A SAILOR'S GRAVE BY THE SEA.

Song 50 ¢

A faith-ful dog watch'd o'er the grave of a sail-or, No one could drive him a - way, In sunshine, in clouds, in rain, snow or hail, He

mp

rit.

rit.

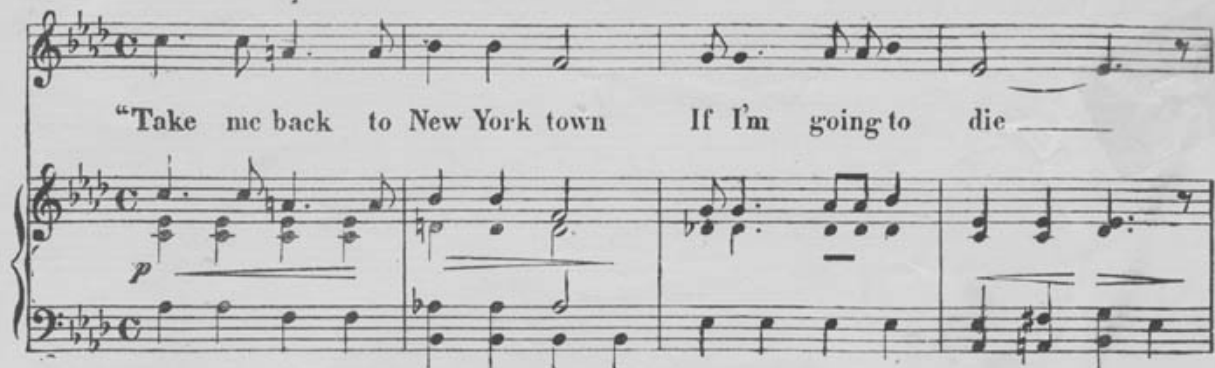
COMPLETE COPIES FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.
HOWLEY, HAVILAND & CO., 4 East 20th Str. N. Y.

"IN GOOD OLD NEW YORK TOWN."

REFRAIN. *Espressivo.*

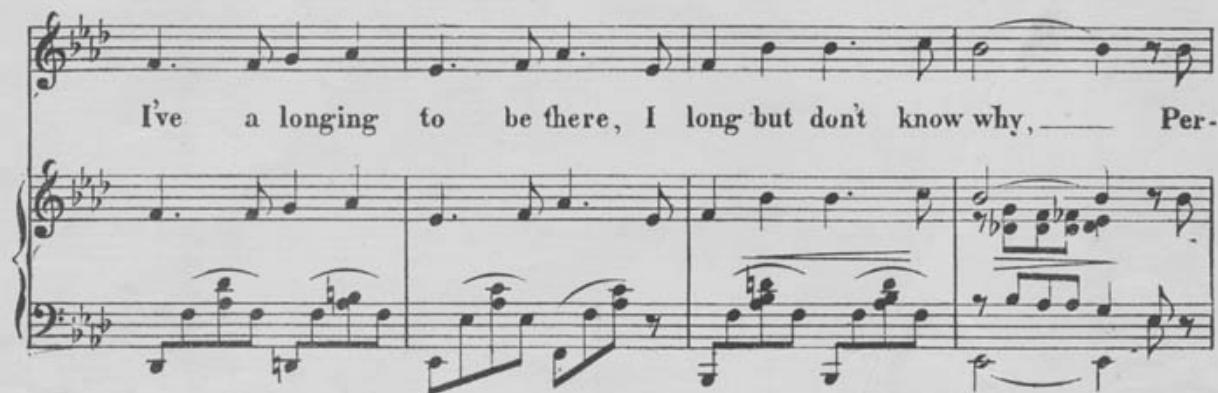
5

"Take me back to New York town If I'm going to die —

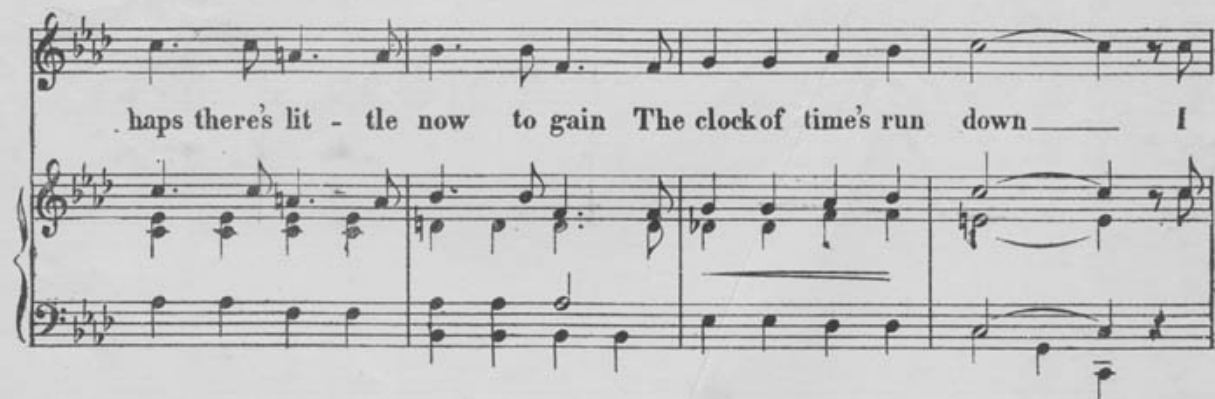


p

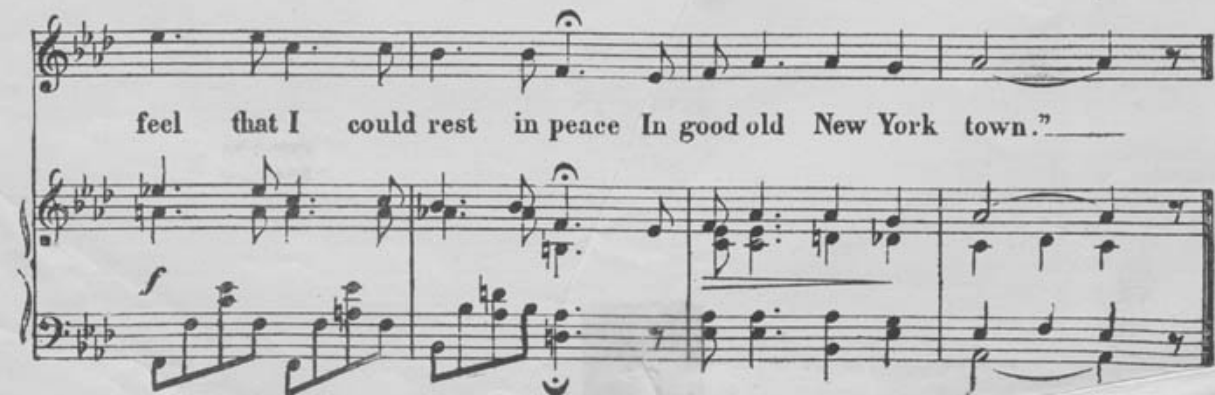
I've a longing to be there, I long but don't know why, — Per-



haps there's lit - tle now to gain The clock of time's run down — I



feel that I could rest in peace In good old New York town." —



f

I CAN'T TELL WHY I LOVE YOU, BUT I DO.

Words by WILL D. COBB.

Music by GUS. EDWARDS. 5

CHORUS.

I can't tell why I love you, but I do - oo - oo - This

p-f

world is full of maids the same as you - oo - oo - But

some-thing I can't tell, Seems to hold me in its spell, - I can't tell

1. 2.

why I love you, but I do - oo - oo - I - oo -

I can't tell why love you, 3

Copyright, MCM, by Howley, Haviland & Co.

English Copyright Secured.

FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC STORES.