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1905

Tammany

Gus Edwards

Composer

Vincent Bryan

Lyricist

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~~Tammany~~



[Edwards. G. = Tammany =]
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1905

TAMMANY

TAMMANY.

Words by
VINCENT BRYAN.Music by
GUS. EDWARDS.

1812

Allegretto.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Allegretto.' and 'f'. The piano part features a lively melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The vocal part enters with two verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment for the vocal part is marked 'mp' and features a steady bass line.

1. Hi - a - wa - tha was an In - dian, so was Nav - a - jo,
2. On the Is - land of Man - hat - tan, by the bit - ter sea,

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Pale-face or - gan grinders killed them man - y moons a - go.
Lived this tribe of no - ble Red - men, Tribe of Tam - man - y.

But there is a band of In - dians, that will nev - er die,
From the To - tem of the Green-light Wam - pum they would bring,

When they're at the In - dian club, this is their bat - tle cry:
When their big Chief Man Be - hind, would pass the pipe and sing:

CHORUS.

2 Verse 1st Chorus PP

3

Tam - ma - ny,
Tam - ma - ny,

Tam - ma - ny,
Tam - ma - ny,

p-f

Big Chief sits in his tep - ee, cheer - ing braves to vic - to - ry.
Stick to - geth - er at the poll, you'll have long green wam - pum rolls.

Tam - ma - ny,
Tam - ma - ny,

Tam - ma - ny,
Tam - ma - ny,

Blower

Swamp 'em, Swamp 'em, get the "wam - pum," Tam - ma - ny.
Pol - i - ti - cians get po - si - tions, Tam - ma - ny.

1. 2. $\text{\$}$

ny.
ny. $\text{\$}$

fz D.S.

TAMMANY.

EXTRA VERSES.

5

Words by VINCENT BRYAN.

Music by GUS EDWARDS.

3.

Chris Colombo sailed from Spain, across the deep blue sea,
Brought along the Dago vote to beat out Tammany.
Tammany found Colombo's crew were living on a boat,
Big Chief said: "They're floaters," and he would not let them vote, Then to the tribe he wrote:

Chorus.

Tammany, Tammany,
Get those Dagoes jobs at once, they can vote in twelve more months.
Tammany, Tammany,
Make those floaters Tammany voters, Tammany.

4.

Fifteen thousand Irishmen from Erin came across,
Tammany put these Irish Indians on the Police force.
I asked one cop, if he wanted three platoons or four,
He said: "Keep your old platoons, I've got a cuspidor, What would I want with more?"

Chorus.

Tammany, Tammany,
Your policeman can't be beat, They can sleep on any street.
Tammany, Tammany,
Dusk is creeping, they're all sleeping, Tammany.

5.

When Reformers think its time to show activity,
They blame everything that's bad on poor old Tammany.
All the farmers think that Tammany, caused old Adam's fall,
They say when a bad man dies he goes to Tammany Hall, Tammany's blamed for all.

Chorus.

Tammany, Tammany,
When a farmer's tax is due, he puts all the blame on you.
Tammany, Tammany,
On the level you're a devil, Tammany.

6.

Doctor Osler says all men of sixty we should kill,
That would give old Tammany a lot of jobs to fill.
They would chloroform old Doctor Parkhurst first I know
After that they'd fix Tom Platt, because they love him so, And then Depew would go.

Chorus.

Tammany, Tammany,
When you chloroform to kill, don't forget old Dave B. Hill.
Tammany, Tammany,
Rope 'em, Rope 'em, and we'll dope 'em, Tammany.

7.

If we'd let the women vote, they would all get rich soon,
Think how old man Platt gave all his money to a coon.
Mrs. Chadwick is a girl, who'd lead in politics,
She could show our politicians lots of little tricks, the Wall street vote she'd fix.

Chorus.

Tammany, Tammany,
Cassie Chadwick leads them all, she should be in Tammany Hall.
Tammany, Tammany,
Who got rich quick? Cassie Chadwick, Tammany.

8.

Tammany's chief is digging out a railroad station here,
He shut off the water mains, on folks who can't buy beer,
He put in steam shovels, to lay off the workingmen,
Tammany will never see a chief like him again, He's the poor man's friend.

Chorus.

Tammany, Tammany,
Murphy is your big Chief's name, he's a Rothschild just the same.
Tammany, Tammany,
Willie Hearst will do his worst to Tammany.

A LITTLE WHILE
WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING
I DO BELIEVE
SMILIN' THROUGH
MOTHER MACHREE
GRATEFUL O LORD AM I
DEAR LITTLE BOY OF MINE
STARLIGHT LOVE
CAN'T YOU HEAR ME CALLIN'
EVER AT REST
LET THE REST OF THE WORLD
GO BY
I'LL FORGET YOU
IT WAS FOR ME
MA LITTLE SUNFLOWER
GOOD NIGHT
MY ROSARY FOR YOU
THOU ART MY GOD
THERE'S A LONG, LONG TRAIL
I COME TO THEE
KISS ME AGAIN
SKIES ARE DARK
WHEN YOU'RE AWAY
TEACH ME TO PRAY
THE WANT OF YOU
GOD SHALL WIPE AWAY
ALL TEARS
MY WILD IRISH ROSE
EVENING BRINGS REST
AND YOU
SUNRISE AND YOU
OUR FAITH IN THEE
WHERE THE RIVER SHANNON FLOWS

HAVE
YOU
HAD



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WHEN YOU'RE AWAY**

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MUSIC BY
ERNEST R. BALL

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK

SOLO—Three Keys
C, (c to d) Eb, (eb to f) F, (f to g)—40c
DUET—Two Keys
F, Melody Alternates, F, Melody High—50c
QUARTET
Male, Female and Mixed Voices—15c

NOTHIN'S out of tune with me,
Nothin's wrong the live long day;
But when even' comes long
That's when most I miss your song.
Tired eyes and heavy heart
Wonder why we had to part;
In a world like this to stay
Skies are dark when you're away.

All day long the skies seem blue
'Cause I'm thinkin' most of you;
But when darkness brings the gloom
Then you must be comin' soon.
Longin' so to have you, dear,
Out of "somewhere" into here.
Think sometimes I hear you say,
"Skies are dark when you're away."

Elizabeth McCabe Gilmore.

Gaitly with expression

But when dark-ness brings the gloom, Then you must be com-in' soon.

Long-in' so to have you, dear, Out of "some-where" in-to here.

Think some-times I hear you say, "Skies are dark when you're a-way."

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WHO KNOWS?
SORTER MISS YOU
THE SILENT VOICE
ASLEEP IN THE DEEP
MY JEAN
ANGEL OF LIGHT LEAD ON
SPRING'S A LOVABLE LADY
IN A LITTLE TOWN NEAR BY
SHINE O HOLY LIGHT
RESIGNATION
ONE MORE DAY
IN THE GARDEN OF MY HEART
THAT WONDERFUL MOTHER
OF MINE
CLOSER STILL WITH THEE
MY DAYS ARE IN HIS HANDS
HONEY IF YOU ONLY KNEW
COMFORT YE ONE ANOTHER
OH LORD
REMEMBER ME
JUST BEEN WONDRING
ALL DAY LONG

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