

File ~~Number~~

(Vocal copy ①) 5671

Tammany Medley



Boy Who Stuttered.....	60
Turn Back The Universe.....	60
Strike Out McCracken.....	60
Where is My Boy.....	60
Tale of Two Hearts.....	60
Mrs. Holmes Taught Sherlock All His Spies.....	60
Plant a Watermelon On My Grave.....	60
Six Times Six Is Thirty-six.....	60
Sing Me a Song of The South.....	60
Dutch Kiddies Vocal.....	60
Dutch Kiddies Instrumental.....	60
■ Tammany.....	60

TITLE FILE

NATIONAL BROADCASTING CO. NEW YORK

FILE

2nd med after first ch. end

PROPERTY OF WEAF

M. WITMARK & SONS  
NEW YORK - CHICAGO - SAN FRANCISCO - LONDON - PARIS

Vp 018469  
1905  
TAMMANY

Respectfully Dedicated to the Hon. Timothy D. Sullivan.

# TAMMANY.

Words by  
VINCENT BRYAN.

Music by  
GUS. EDWARDS.

LIBRARY of the  
NATIONAL BROADCASTING CO., Inc.  
NEW YORK

182

Allegretto.

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,

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED  
Including Public Performance For Profit

Copyright MCMV by M. Witmark & Sons.  
International Copyright Secured.

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:



4

*2 times  
1. cho pp*

CHORUS.

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,

*Slower*

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

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

HAVE  
YOU  
HAD



All THESE Songs and more are in this Catalog

They can be played on Piano or Organ

Ideal for the Home, Concert and Church

COMPLETE COPIES POSTPAID

SOLOS 40 Cents - DUETS 50 Cents  
TRIOS and QUARTETS  
(Male - Female and Mixed Voices)  
15 and 25 Cents each

VIOLIN and PIANO 40 Cents  
CELLO and PIANO 40 Cents  
VIOLIN, CELLO and PIANO 50 Cents



THIS TRADE MARK Represents The BEST There Is In Melody Ballads And Is Known To SONG LOVERS the WORLD OVER

CAN BE HAD WHEREVER MUSIC IS SOLD OR OF THE PUBLISHERS

OUR NEW SONGLAND CATALOG? - IT'S DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO THE BEAUTIFUL BALLADS (SACRED & SECULAR) IN The WITMARK BLACK and WHITE SERIES

NOW 68 PAGES | 61 OF WHICH ARE JUST LIKE THIS

IF YOU LOVE A GOOD BALLAD SEND FOR FREE ON REQUEST - ENCLOSE IT TO-DAY 5 CENTS in STAMPS for MAILING

SKIES ARE DARK WHEN YOU'RE AWAY

ELIZABETH McCABE GILMORE  
ERNEST R. BALL

M. WITMARK & SONS NEW YORK

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.

SOLO—Three Keys  
C, (c to d) E<sub>b</sub>, (e<sub>b</sub> to f) F, (f to g)—40c  
DUET—Two Keys  
F, Melody Alternates, F, Melody High—50c  
QUARTET  
Male, Female and Mixed Voices—15c

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"

Copyright MCMXXIII by M. Witmark & Sons

M. WITMARK & SONS - DEPT. W - 1650 BROADWAY NEW YORK

- 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

61 COMPLETE POEMS - EACH A GEM