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AS SUNG IN
EDWARD HARRIGAN'S COMIC PLAY

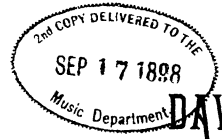
"CORDELIA'S ASPIRATIONS"

At Harrigan & Hart's Theatre, 728 Broadway, N. Y.

MY DAD'S DINNER PAIL.

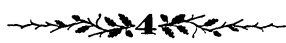
Words by

EDWARD HARRIGAN.



Music by

DAVE BRAHAM.



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MY DAD'S DINNER PAIL.

As sung in EDWARD HARRIGAN'S New Comic Play, entitled:
"CORDELIA'S ASPIRATIONS."

Words by EDWARD HARRIGAN.

Music by DAVE BRAHAM.

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff in 6/8 time, starting with a whole rest followed by a quarter note. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clefs) and begins with a series of chords and eighth notes.

The second system of music includes a vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff in 6/8 time. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clefs) and features a more complex rhythmic pattern with sixteenth notes.

1 Pre - serve that old ket - tle, so
2 When the bell rang for meal time my
3 If the day should be rain - y my
4 There's a place for the cof - fee and

black - en'd and worn, It be - long'd to my fa - ther be -
 fa - ther'd come down, He'd ate with the work - men a -
 fa - ther'd stop home, And he'd pol - ish his ket - tle as
 al - so the bread, The corn - beef and pra - ties, and

- fore I was born, It hung in a cor - ner, be -
 - bout on the ground, He'd share wid a la - b'rer, and
 clane as a stone, He'd joke wid me moth - er, and
 oft it was said, Go fill it wid por - ter, wid

yant on a nail, 'Twas an em - blem of la - bor, was Dad's din - ner pail.
 say he'd go bail, You would ne'er reach the bot - tom of Dad's din - ner pail.
 me he would wale If I just put a fin - ger on Dad's din - ner pail.
 beer, or wid ale, The drink would taste sweet - er from Dad's din - ner pail.



CHORUS.

It glis - ten'd like sil - ver, so spark - ling and bright, I am

fond of the tri - fle that held his wee bite; In sum - mer or win - ter, in

rain, snow, or hail, I've car - ried that ket - tle, my Dad's din - ner pail.