

Frances Dickens

Samuel Roberts and Paul Taylor
Based on a theme by Beethoven

Verse 1

Born in Landport Portsmouth in eighteen ten you see,
Eldest of eight children,
A Georgian family.
Piano was my passion,
My talent how it shone,
The Royal Academy of Music,
That's where I belong.

Chorus

Sisters who've been left behind,
Due to brothers who have over shined,
Mary Maria Helena Who?
We sing in mem'ry of you too.

Rhythm, tempo, arpeggio,
Legato, Mezzo, Pianissimo.
A great writer you may be,
But can you sing, and play like me?

Verse 2

Received a price for conduct,
And improvement:
Good for me!
Presented by King George the fourth,
I met royalty!
Sadly, father had debt and music school I leave,
Taught music, married, had two sons: Charles and Henry.

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Chorus

Sisters who've been left behind,
Due to brothers who have over shined,
Mary Maria Helena Who?
We sing in mem'ry of you too.

My poorly child became Tiny Tim,
My rallentando now begins.
Charles, I know you loved me so
Like little Nell I have to go.

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