

COME COME GALLANT WHIGS,

A  
Favorite Patriotic Whig

SONG AND TRIO,

Written and Adapted

For the

PARLOUR AND PUBLIC MEETINGS,

And beautifully Arranged

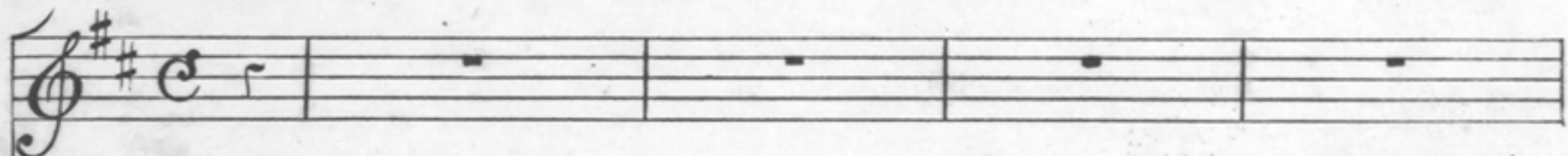
with

SYMPHONIES AND ACCOMPANIMENTS

by an

EMINENT PROFESSOR.

VOCE.



Allegretto.



Trio or Chorus.

Primo.   
 Come come gallant Whigs, Once more put on your

Secondo   
 Come come gallant Whigs, Once more put on your

Bass.   
 Come come gallant Whigs, Once more put on your

*Allegretto*  
*Con Spirito*   
 mf

  
 armour, The foe's at hand, but cannot stand, Kentucky at their breast;

  
 armour, The foe's at hand, but cannot stand, Kentucky at their breast;

  
 armour, The foe's at hand, but cannot stand, Kentucky at their breast;



Solo

Whig princip . . les can not de . cay, All traitors we have

*mf*

cast away; Our banners waving in th'affray, For Harry, of the

Primo. Trio or Chorus.

West. Whig princip . . les can . . not de . . cay, All

Secondo.

Bass. Whig princip . . les can . . not de . . cay, All

Whig princip . . les can . . not de . . cay, All

*f* Allegro Moderato

traitors we have cast a - way, Our banners wav - ing

traitors we have cast a - way, Our banners wav - ing

traitors we have cast a - way, Our banners wav - ing

in th'affray, For Harry of the West.

in th'affray, For Harry of the West.

in th'affray, For Harry of the West.

**ff**

1.

## COME, COME GALLANT WHIGS.

Come, come gallant whigs,  
Once more put on your armour ;  
Our foe's at hand, but cannot stand,  
Kentucky at their breast.

Whig principles cannot decay,  
All traitors we have cast away ;  
Our banner's waving in the 'fray  
For Harry of the West.

Who, who would not fight  
F'or principles endearing,  
And Matty's fibs, and Loco squibs,  
We always will detest.

Whig principles, &c.

Where, where shall we find  
A more true hearted patriot,  
Than Ashland's sire—Kentucky's fire  
Burns in each present breast.

Whig principles, &c.

See, see our flag's unfurl'd,  
Our motto is Protection ;  
For ev'ry trade, laws equal made,  
And rogues put in arrest.

Whig principles, &c.

Come, come all working men,  
The time is now approaching ;  
When happy years, or childrens' tears  
Will follow this contest.

Whig principles, &c.

Come, come both old and young,  
Let's keep the ball a-rolling,  
Till Matty's host, gives up the ghost,  
And Calhoun in his nest.

Whig principles, &c.

Loud, loud re-echoes back  
From state to state glad tidings,  
That Matty's chance, is but a trance,  
For many years to rest.

Whig principles, &c.

Oh ! oh hear Matty cry,  
I'm up salt river moving ;  
And there I'll lay, and mow my hay,  
And send it to be pressed.

Whig principles, &c.

'There, there, that same old coon,  
Once more from sleep he's waking ;  
And up the tree, he's moving free  
To clear the limbs of pest.

Whig principles, &c.

When, when the battle is o'er,  
Whig trumpets sounding loudly ;  
That Henry Clay, has won the day,  
And gave our country rest.

Whig principles, &c.

Shout, shout gallant whigs,  
With banners proudly waving ;  
On onward press, and Heaven will bless  
Our efforts with success.

Whig principles, &c.