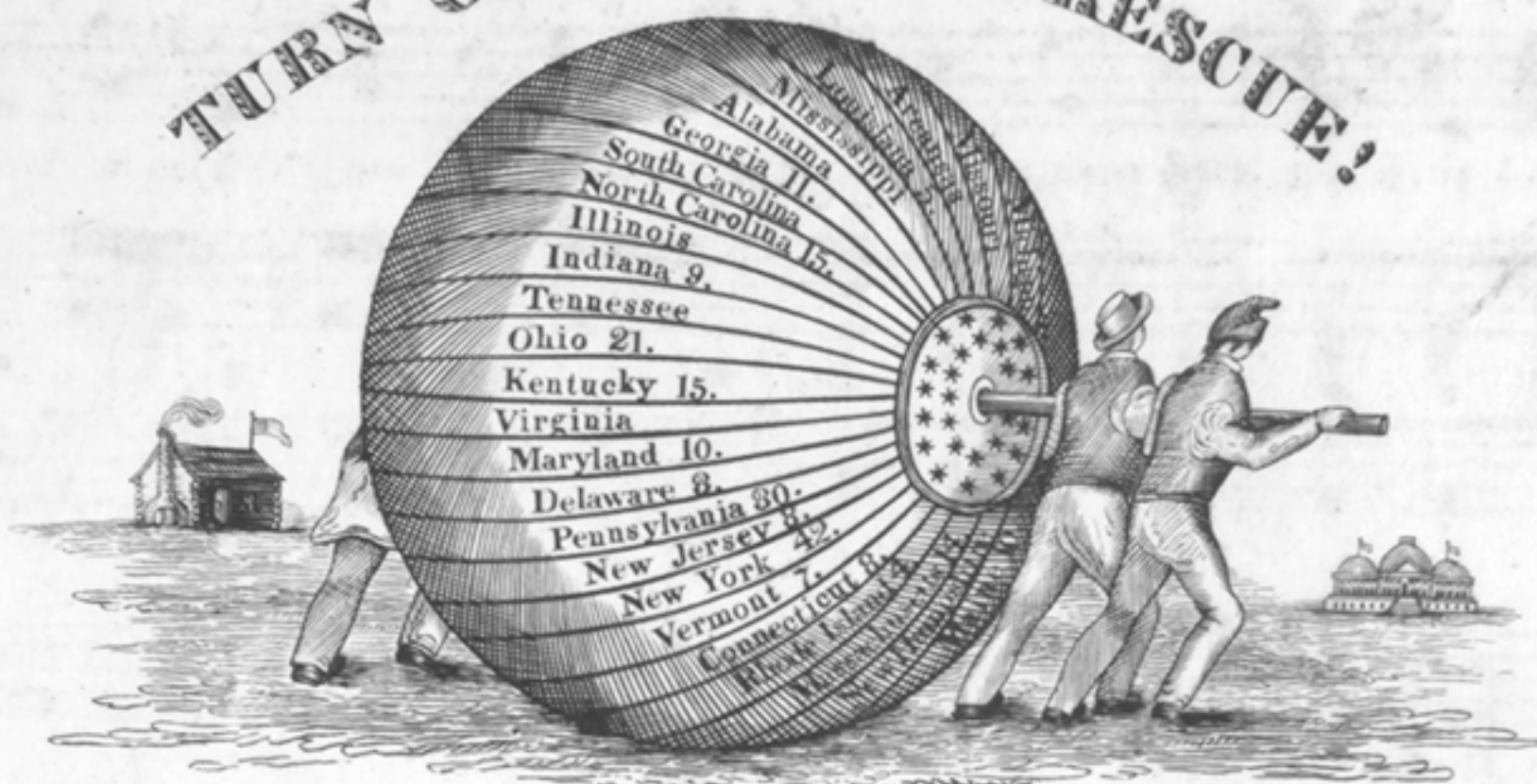


TURN OUT! TO THE RESCUE!



"With heart and soul — This Ball we roll!"

NEWLY ARRANGED BY T. CARR,
And Inscribed to the Patriots

OF THE
Whole Union.

Philadelphia, G.E. Blake, 13 S^o Fifth Street.

Allegretto.

In "Old Kentuck" the People say, That Matty Van has had his day, And

that "Old Tip" he is the man, To rout him out with all his clan, Then

haste and turn out, Old men, young men, Haste and turn out, New men, true men,

Vote for HAR - RI - SON!

2
 With pride Virginia has withstood
 The pensioned crew, the hireling brood;
 And prouder yet her sons will stand,
 True to their own, their native land.
 Then haste and turn out, old men, young men,
 Conservatives and other true men,
 And sweep the Kitchen clean.

3
 The Buckeye men in proud array,
 Who fought in many a bloody fray,
 Are shouting for the man that's true,
 The soldier brave of TIPP'CANOE.
 Then haste, &c. (ad lib)

4
 The Hoosiers will not idle be,
 When men invade their LIBERTY;
 Nor Suckers cease with zeal to oppose
 The worst of all their country's foes.
 Then haste &c.

5
 The Empire state with giant's might,
 Has hurled sly Matty out of sight;
 'Tis she will make him yield the reins
 To HIM who conquered at the Thames.
 Then haste and turn out, old men, young men,
 Turn out in mass — Patriots, true men
 Roll the mighty Ball.

6
New England, as in days of old
 Will charge her foes with spirit bold;
 And make the Spoilers quake with fear,
 When they, her deep toned voice shall hear.
 Then haste turn out in every station,
 Ye eternal Yankee nation
 From Main to the far West.

7
New Jersey too — her charter broke,
 Soon will the tyrants feel her stroke,
 And those who nullified the state
 Not salt will save them from their fate.
 Then haste and turn out, old men, young men,
 Turn out all ye Jersey Blue men,
 Redeem your outraged Seal.

8
 Not far behind ye sons of Penn,
 Should you be found as honest men;
 But in a phalanx firm arrayed,
 Should onward press and lend your aid.
 Then haste &c.

9
 In the East, the West, the North, and South,
 The word is in each freeman's mouth,
 "Once more the struggle we'll renew,
 And conquer with old TIPP'CANOE.
 Then haste &c.

10
 Your country calls, the call obey,
 And tarry not another day;
 But press like men with vigour on,
 In the gallant strife for HARRISON.
 Then haste and turn out, old men, young men,
 Use up the base born — Vote for true men,
 Down with Knavery!

11
 Then Van may call out twice again,
 Oh! for two hundred thousand men;
 All double armed, to fight and vote,
 Or else my Crown's not worth a Groat.
 So farewell Amos — Joel — Levi —
Coblers, Tinkers — old dame Grundy —
 Adieu! I'm off to 'hook!!!