





Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1840, by, Thomas Birch, in the Clerk's office of the District Court, of the Southern District of N.Y.







Corruption's dark wing,
Ne'er o'ershadows the spot;
For pure is his heart,
Though humble his lot;
A sword for a foe,
A warm heart for a friend,
Has the gallant Old Soldier
Who lives at North Bend.
Huzza for the Hero
Who lives at North Bend,
Huzza for the Hero
Who lives at North Bend,
A sword for a foe,
A warm heart for a friend,
Has the gallant Old Soldier
Who lives at North Bend.

Are dealt from his hands;
He cares not for wealth,
If the heart be but true;
For all men are brothers
To Tippecanoe.
Huzzah for the Hero
Of Tippecanoe,
Huzzah for the Hero
Of Tippecanoe,
He cares not for wealth,
If the heart be but true,
For all men are brothers
To Tippecanoe.

Pride there finds no shelter,

His warm heart expands; As the blessing of plenty Then flock to his standard,
Who ne'er knew defeat;
In battle the formost,
The last to retreat;
Then flock to his standard,
Again we shall view,
The Flag wave triumphant;
For Tippecanoe.
Huzzah for the Hero
Of Tippecanoe,
Huzzah for the Hero
Of Tippecanoe,
Then flock to his standard,
Again we shall view,
The Flag wave triumphant;
For Tippecanoe.

Yes, yes to his standard,
We Tipps will repair;
For the good of our good cause,
We ll all in it share;
Nor will we surrender,
While a Tipp does remain,
To fight for his Country;
And its glory regain.
Nine cheers for the Hero
Of Tippecanoe,
Nine cheers for the Hero
Of Tippecanoe,
We'll drink to his health,
For hes honest and true,
Oh, long may he live;
Old Tippecanoe.