



Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1846 by J. F. Nunns in the Clerks office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.

THE  
**Kentucky Gentleman,**  
**A Ballad.**

*Written, Composed, & Respectfully Dedicated to*

**HENRY CLAY,**  
**THE FARMER OF ASHLAND,**

*by*  
**John H. Hewitt.**

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Dear Sir

Ashtabula 5<sup>th</sup> Dec. 1843

In reply to your favor, requesting my permission to inscribe a ballad to me, with the music adapted to it which you have composed, I take pleasure in expressing my consent; and I should have been perfectly satisfied if you had made the proposed dedication, without troubling yourself with any application to me. I tender my cordial thanks for the friendly sentiments towards me, which you do me the honor to entertain

With great respect

I am Your obed<sup>t</sup> Servt

H. Clay

Mrs. John H. Hewitt

Esq.

Pt. 37½ net

NEW YORK

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## THE KENTUCKY GENTLEMAN.

Words and Music by JOHN H. HEWITT.

*ANIMATO.*

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a time signature of 6/8. It features a basso continuo staff below it. The second staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a time signature of 6/8. The third staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a time signature of 6/8. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a time signature of 6/8. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line of the third staff. The first line of lyrics is "They've sung of Eng-lish gen - - tle - men, Who". The second line is "liv'd in old - - en times, When ti - - tles loud and coats of arms, Hid mul - - ti - tudes of". The third line is "crimes. My theme shall be a gen - - tleman, The far - mer of the West .... A". The music includes dynamic markings such as *f*, *p*, and *mf*.

## Refrain.

man of in - - tel - lect and soul, With a kind heart in his breast. The fine Kentuc - ky

gen - - tleman, Whose heart is in his hand; The rare Kentuc - ky gen - - tleman, The

noblest in the land.

2d. Verse.

The minstrels of long by - gone days, Whene'er they tuned their lyres, Were sure to sing of

war - like deeds, Young he - roes and their sires : I sing in praise of him who stood E -

rect in Se - nate hall — A - mid the proudest of the land, The proudest of them

Refrain.

all! The fine Kentuc - - ky gen - tle-man, Whose heart is in his hand; The

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in G clef, the middle staff in F clef, and the bottom staff in C clef. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line of the top staff. The first line of lyrics is "rare Kentucky gen-tleman, The noblest in the land." The middle staff contains a dynamic marking "mf" (mezzo-forte) over a section of chords. The bottom staff provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

3

He spoke! and forth came words of fire!  
 His country, right or wrong,  
 Was just as much his idol made  
     As love the poet's song!  
 His giant intellect subdued  
     The malice of his foes;  
 And when they strove to drag him down,  
     The higher still he rose!  
     The fine Kentucky, &c.

4

The North, the South, the East, the West,  
     This gentleman beheld;  
 While beauty cheer'd him with her smiles,  
     The breast of manhood swell'd.  
 His honesty and principles  
     Had nobly stood the test;  
 And every patriot's bosom glow'd  
     For the good man of the West!  
     The fine Kentucky, &c.

5

The frost of age fell on his brow,  
     And care bent down his form;  
 But still his mighty voice was raised  
     Amid the angry storm.  
 The master spirits quail'd when he  
     Stood up his country's friend;  
 For such a monarch oak as he  
     To tempests would not bend!  
     The fine Kentucky, &c.

6

And now, retired from noise and strife,  
     He calmly tills the soil,  
 And, by his peaceful fireside,  
     Bids sweet contentment smile;  
 But there's a murmur in the land,  
     A glow in every breast —  
 The People will their highest gift  
     To the Farmer of the West!  
     The fine Kentucky, &c.