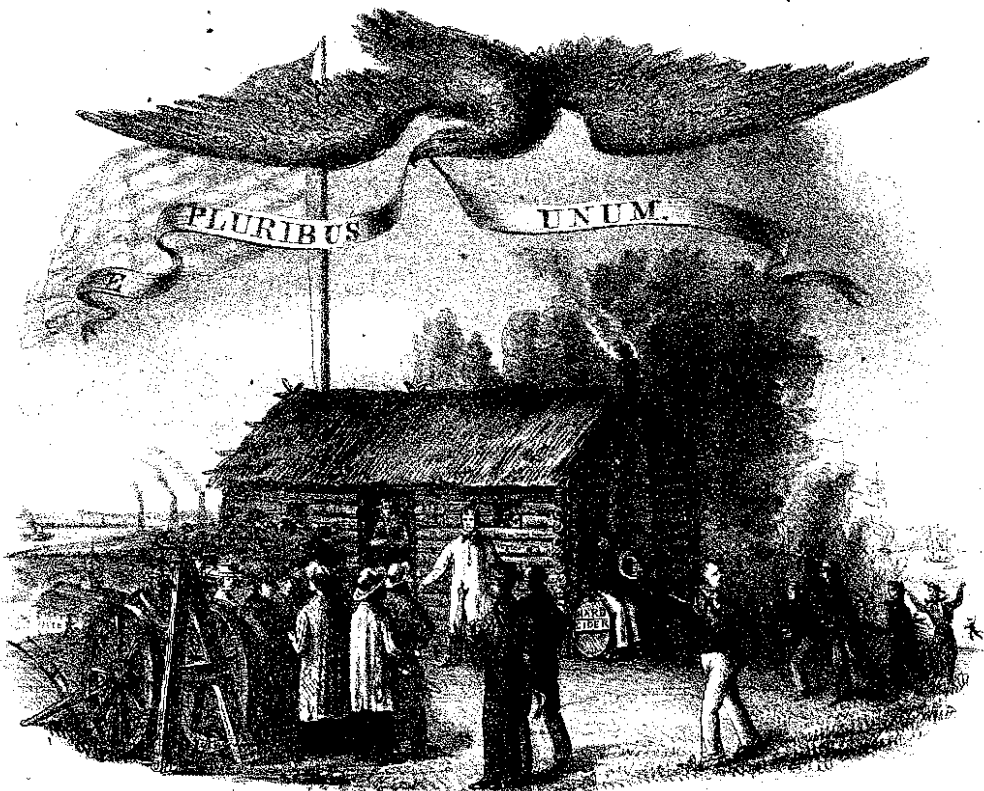


AROUSE YE, PATRIOT WHIGS!



Thayer's Lithog. Boston.

the Words by
S. H. G. of Boston,
and Music by
B. F. BAKER.

respectfully dedicated to

THE BOSTON HARRISON CLUB.

B O S T O N .

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AROUSE YE, PATRIOT WHIGS!

Words by S. H. G.

Music by B. F. Baker.

ANIMATO.

ff

Introduction for piano, marked *ff* and *ANIMATO.* The music is in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in both hands.

3d. Ver. Al - rea - dy

1st. Ver. A - rouse ye

ff

First system of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has two versions: "3d. Ver. Al - rea - dy" and "1st. Ver. A - rouse ye". The piano accompaniment is marked *ff*.

murmurs through the vale, And swells across the bound ing stream. Borne

patriot Whigs, arouse; An injurd na-tion claims your zeal; In

Second system of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "murmurs through the vale, And swells across the bound ing stream. Borne patriot Whigs, arouse; An injurd na-tion claims your zeal; In".

to our ears on ev-ry gale, A voice ma-jes-tic to re-deem A

Heav-en reg-is-ter your vows, The coun-try's honor yet to seal; The

Third system of the song, including the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "to our ears on ev-ry gale, A voice ma-jes-tic to re-deem A Heav-en reg-is-ter your vows, The coun-try's honor yet to seal; The".

voice ma - jes - tic to re - deem, No san - guin - a - ry war we
 country's honor yet to seal, No for - eign - foe assails your

p *Rall.*

wage, Our wounded free - dom to sus - tain; And
 shores, Your flag still floats oe'r sea, and land; But

from a nation's statute page, To wipe pol - lu - - tion's black' - ning
 at your ver - y household doors, Is seen cor - rup - tion's with' - ring

stain.
 hand.

ff

4th Ver. Yet will we man-ful-ly u-nite, With hearts unshaken in our

2d Ver. Can ye your father's toils for-get, To win for us a spot-less

cause; To check the des-o-la-ting blight, And

fame; Or will ye now su-pine-ly let Min-

vin-di-cate the people's laws. And vin-di-cate the peo-ple's

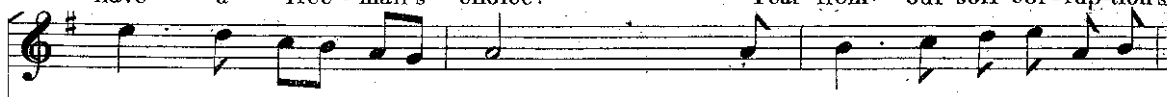
gle with scorn Co-lum-bia's name! Min- - - gle with scorn Co-lum-bia's

laws. Then rouse each Whig with pur-pose firm, While yet ye

name! Oh no! the blood is mantling now, Which ear-ly

p *Rall.*

have a free-man's choice! Tear from our soil cor-ruption's



coursed your fa - ther's veins; The land which struck th'invasion



germ, And hush op - pres - sion's sy - ren voice.



low, Do - mes - - tic thral - dom now dis - dains.

