



2

Brave Harrison's name now resounds through the land Arousing as one, every whig to his station; The bright bow of promise is seen from that hand That illumines his path to the head of the nation:

From the West to the South

The East and the North,

And all through the land the glad tidings go forth,

Chorus. {And tell by the omens that never will fail, That the whigs of Columbia shall surely prevail.