

**TIPP'S INVITATION TO LOCO,**  
 A  
 Favorite Patriotic Glee,  
 as SUNG at  
 the  
**TIPPECANOE ASSOCIATIONS,**  
 with great Applause.  
 Written and Arranged  
 for the  
**PIANO FORTE,**  
 by a MEMBER of the  
**FIFTH WARD CLUB.**

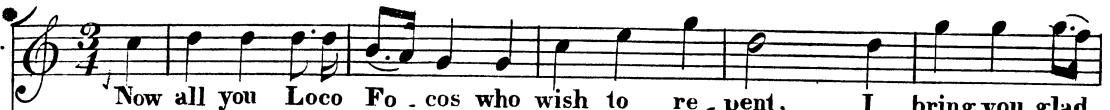
VOCE.

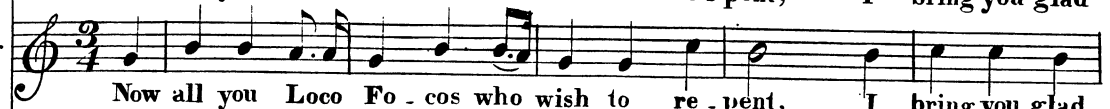
Andante.

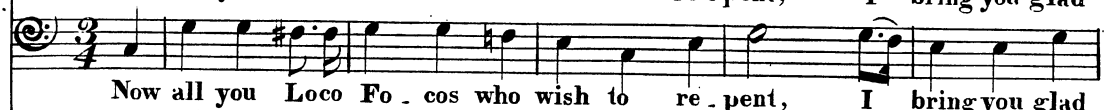
The first system of music consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a 3/4 time signature. The bottom two staves are a piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs, also in 3/4 time. The piano part begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking.


The second system of music also consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef. The bottom two staves are a piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs. The piano part begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic marking.

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 New York.

Primo.  Now all you Loco Fo - cos who wish to re - pent, I bring you glad

Secondo.  Now all you Loco Fo - cos who wish to re - pent, I bring you glad

Bass.  Now all you Loco Fo - cos who wish to re - pent, I bring you glad


Andante.  *p*

 ti - dings, to you I am sent, To tell you that our He - ro, old

 ti - dings, to you I am sent, To tell you that our He - ro, old


 ti - dings, to you I am sent, To tell you that our He - ro, old

 *mf*

 Tip - pe - ca - noe, Will with pleasure re - ceive you as one of our crew.

 Tip - pe - ca - noe, Will with pleasure re - ceive you as one of our crew.

 Tip - pe - ca - noe, Will with pleasure re - ceive you as one of our crew.

 *f*

CHORUS.

3

Loco Fo - co, Loco Fo - co, drink hard Cider with me, 'Tis the watchword of  
 Loco Fo - co, Loco Fo - co, drink hard Cider with me, 'Tis the watchword of  
 Loco Fo - co, Loco Fo - co, drink hard Cider with me, 'Tis the watchword of

all men re - solv'd to be free.  
 all men re - solv'd to be free.  
 all men re - solv'd to be free.

2

Our Country she is fill'd with oppression and woe,  
 Brought on by our Rulers, Van Buren and C<sup>o</sup>;  
 Now therefore Loco Foco remember next fall,  
 Is the end of the oppressors, with their cabbage and all. Loco &c.

3

But we have Loco Foco, old Tipp of North Bend,  
 That honest old Farmer, to the white house we'll send;  
 And then up Salt River, Van Buren must go,  
 The way he'll be row'd there, will in nowise be slow. Loco &c.

4

Huzzah then Loco Foco, huzzah for old Tipp,  
 Our Log Cabin Hero has Mat on the hip;  
 And next fall in the battle, we'll grapple huge paws,  
 For we fight for our Country's Constitution and Laws. Loco &c.

5

When the battle is over, and the victory ours,  
 We'll weave for old Tipp a gay garland of flowrs;  
 We'll meet and be merry, we'll rejoice in his fame,  
 We'll fill, fill a bumper, and dink to his name. Loco &c.