

**THE LOG CABIN,**  
A  
Favorite Patriotic Ballad,  
as SUNG at  
the  
**TIPPECANOE ASSOCIATIONS,**  
With great Applause,  
Partly Written and Arranged,  
for the  
**PIANO FORTE,**  
by a MEMBER of the  
**FIFTH WARD CLUB.**

VOCE.

Andante.

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.

2

I love the rough Log Cabin, It tells of old . en time; When a

*p*

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of music. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: the right hand in treble clef and the left hand in bass clef. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

har . dy and an honest class, Of free . men in their prime: First

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth lines of music. The notation and piano accompaniment continue from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

left their fathers' peaceful home, Where all was joy and rest; With their

*mf*

Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth lines of music. The piano accompaniment in the right hand shows some melodic movement, while the left hand remains mostly chordal. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

ax . . . es on their shoulders, They sal . . lied for the west. With their

*p*

Detailed description: This system contains the seventh and eighth lines of music. The piano accompaniment returns to a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

3

ax ... es on their shoulders, They sal ... lied to the west.

2

Of logs they built a sturdy pile,  
 With slabs they roof'd it o'er;  
 With wooden latch and hinges rude,  
 They hung the clumsy door:  
 And for the little window lights,  
 In size two feet by two;  
 They used such sash as could be,  
 In regions that were new.

4

I love the old Log Cabin,  
 For here in early days;  
 Long dwelt the honest Harrison,  
 As ev'ry Loco says:  
 And when he is our President,  
 As one year more shall see;  
 In good hard cider we will toast,  
 And cheer him three times three.

3

The chimney was compos'd of slats,  
 Well interlaid with clay;  
 Forming a sight, we seldom see,  
 In this our latter day:  
 And here on stones for fire dogs,  
 A rousing fire was made;  
 While round it sat a hardy crew,  
 With none to make afraid.

5

Yes good hard cider never fails,  
 Within Log Cabin's door;  
 Let's give Log Cabin's Candidate,  
 Nine cheers upon this floor:  
 Thrice happy shall our Country be,  
 With old Tipp at its head;  
 The good old man we'll not forget,  
 He for his Country bled.