

THE BANTRY GIRLS' LAMENT

**OH WHO WILL PLOUGH THE FIELD NOW, OR WHO WILL SELL THE CORN?
OH WHO WILL WASH THE SHEEP NOW
AND HAVE THEM NEATLY SHORN?
THE STACK THAT'S IN THE HAGGARD, UNTHRESH'D IT MAY REMAIN
SINCE JOHNNY WENT A-TRASHING
THE DIRTY KING OF SPAIN!**

**THE GIRLS FROM THE BAWNOGE IN SORROW MAY RETIRE,
AND THE PIPER AND HIS BELLOWS
MAY GO HOME AND BLOW THE FIRE;
FOR JOHNNY, LOVELY JOHNNY, IS SAILING O'ER THE MAIN
ALONG WITH OTHER PATRIOTS TO FIGHT THE KING OF SPAIN!**

**THE BOYS WILL SORELY MISS HIM
WHEN MONEYMORE COMES ROUND,
AND GRIEVE THAT THEIR BOLD CAPTAIN IS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND
THE PEELERS MUST STAND IDLE AGAINST THEIR WILL AND GRAIN
FOR THE VALIANT BOY WHO GAVE THEM WORK
NOW PEELS THE KING OF SPAIN!**

**AT WAKES OR HURLING-MATCHES YOUR LIKE WE'LL NEVER SEE
TILL YOU COME BACK TO US AGAIN, A STÓIRÍN ÓG MO CHROI
AND WON'T YOU TROUNCE THE BUCKEENS
THAT SHOW US MUCH DISDAIN?
BECAUSE OUR EYES ARE NOT AS BRIGHT
AS THOSE YOU'LL MEET IN SPAIN!**

**IF CRUEL FATE WILL NOT PERMIT OUR JOHNNY TO RETURN
HIS HEAVY LOSS WE BANTRY GIRLS
WILL NEVER CEASE TO MOURN
WE'LL RESIGN OURSELVES TO OUR SAD LOT
AND DIE IN GRIEF AND PAIN,
SINCE JOHNNY DIED FOR IRELAND'S PRIDE
IN THE FOREIGN LAND OF SPAIN!**