

ERIN'S LOVELY LEE

ON MARCH THE SIXTH IN SIXTY-NINE
WE SAILED FROM QUEENSTOWN QUAY
A GALLANT BAND OF FENIAN MEN BOUND FOR AMERICAY
FOR JOINING WITH THAT GALLANT BAND AS YOU MAY QUICKLY SEE
WE WERE FORCED TO GO FROM SWEET CLOGHROE
DOWN ERIN'S LOVELY LEE

FOR SIX LONG WEEKS WE PLOWED THE SEA
FROM QUEENSTOWN QUAY IN CORK
JUST LIKE AN ARROW IN THE SKY TILL WE LANDED IN NEW YORK
THE YANKEE LADS WITH STARS AND STRIPES
ALL GATHERED ROUND TO SEE
OUR GALLANT BAND OF FENIAN MEN
FROM ERIN'S LOVELY LEE

THEN ONE OF THEM STEPPED UP TO ME AND ASKED ME DID I KNOW
THE GREEN HILLS OF TIPPERARY OR THE GLEN OF AHERLOW
AND COULD I TELL WHERE CROWLEY FELL HIS NATIVE LAND TO FREE
OR THE TOWER THAT CAPTAIN MACKAY SACKED
DOWN ERIN'S LOVELY LEE

THE NEXT THING THAT HE ASKED ME WAS
WHERE WOLFE TONE'S BODY LAY
AND DID I KNOW THE RESTING PLACE OF EMMETT'S SACRED CLAY
OR DID I KNOW MICK DWYER, THE WICKLOW MOUNTAIN LION
OR THE THREE MANCHESTER MARTYRS
ALLEN, LARKIN, AND O'BRIEN?

YES, I CAN TELL WHERE CROWLEY FELL:
'T WAS IN KILCLOONEY WOOD
AND WHEN MACKAY SACKED THE TOWER,
'T WAS BY HIS SIDE I STOOD
AT HIS COMMAND WE RAISED THE CRY
THAT MADE THE TYRANT FROWN
AND WE RAISED THE GREEN FLAG O'ER OUR HEADS
THE HARP WITHOUT THE CROWN!

AND AS WE WERE LEAVING IRELAND
WE CAME THROUGH SWEET KILDARE
AND IF I DO NOT NOW MISTAKE WOLFE TONE IS BURIED THERE
AND COMING IN BY DUBLIN TOWN WE PASSED GLASNEVIN THROUGH
AND IT'S THERE YOUNG ROBERT EMMETT LIES
A PATRIOT LOYAL AND TRUE

BUT NOW I'M TIRED OF WAND'RING AND THE SEA I WILL CROSS O'ER
WHEN I GET BACK TO SWEET CLOGHROE I'LL LEAVE IT NEVER MORE
I'LL FEEL THE GRASP OF HONEST HANDS
AS THE LADS DO WELCOME ME
AND WE'LL HELP TO FLOAT A FENIAN BOAT
DOWN ERIN'S LOVELY LEE!