

The IRISH SOLDIER LADDIE

**ON A MORNING IN JULY,
I WAS WALKING THRU TIP'RARY
WHEN I HEARD THE BATTLE CRY
FROM THE MOUNTAINS OVERHEAD
AS I LOOKED UP TO THE SKY
I SAW AN IRISH SOLDIER LADDIE
HE LOOKED AT ME RIGHT FEARLESSLY AND SAID:**

**"WILL YOU STAND IN THE VAN
LIKE A TRUE IRISH MAN
AND HELP TO FIGHT THE FORCES OF THE
CROWN?
WILL YOU MARCH WITH O'NEILL
TO AN IRISH BATTLEFIELD?
FOR TONIGHT WE'RE GOING TO FREE
OLD WEXFORD TOWN!"**

**SAID I TO THAT SOLDIER LAD
"WOULD YOU TAKE ME TO YOUR CAPTAIN?
IT WOULD BE MY PRIDE AND JOY
FOR TO MARCH WITH YOU TODAY -
MY BROTHER FELL AT CORK
AND MY SON AT ENNISCORTHY!"
AND THEN I HEARD THE NOBLE CAPTAIN SAY:**

**AS WE MARCHED BACK AGAIN
IN THE SHADOW OF THE EVENING
WITH OUR BANNERS FLYING LOW
TO THE MEMORY OF THE DEAD
OH WE CAME BACK TO OUR HOMES
BUT WITHOUT OUR SOLDIER LADDIE
BUT I STILL CAN RECALL THE WORDS HE SAID:**

