

KELLY FROM KILLANE

**“WHAT’S THE NEWS, WHAT’S THE NEWS,
OH MY BOLD SHELMA LIER
WITH YOUR LONG-BARRELED GUN OF THE SEA?
SAY WHAT WIND FROM THE SOUTH
BRINGS YOUR MESSENGER HERE
WITH A HYMN OF THE DAWN FOR THE FREE?”
“GOODLY NEWS, GOODLY NEWS,
DO I BRING, YOUTH OF FORTH
GOODLY NEWS SHALL YOU HEAR, BARGY MANI
FOR THE BOYS MARCH AT DAWN
FROM THE SOUTH TO THE NORTH
LED BY KELLY, THE BOY FROM KILLANE!”**

**“TELL ME WHO IS THE GIANT
WITH THE GOLD CURLING HAIR
HE WHO STRIDES AT THE HEAD OF YOUR BAND?
SEVEN FEET IS HIS HEIGHT
WITH SOME INCHES TO SPARE
AND HE LOOKS LIKE A KING IN COMMAND!”
“OH MY BOYS, THAT’S THE PRIDE
OF THE BOLD SHELMA LIERS
’MONGST OUR GREATEST OF HEROES, A MANI
FLING YOUR BEAVERS ALOFT
AND GIVE THREE RINGING CHEERS
FOR JOHN KELLY, THE BOY FROM KILLANE!”**

**ENNISCORTHY’S IN FLAMES AND OLD WEXFORD IS WON
AND TOMORROW THE BARROW WE CROSS
AND HIGH OVER THE TOWN WE HAVE MOUNTED A GUN
THAT WILL BATTER THE GATEWAY TO ROSS!
AND THE FORTH MEN AND BARGY MEN
WILL MARCH O’ER THE HEATH
WITH BRAVE HARVEY TO LEAD IN THE VAN
AND THE FOREMOST OF ALL
IN THAT GRIM GAP OF DEATH
WILL BE KELLY, THE BOY FROM KILLANE!**

**BUT THE BRIGHT SUN OF FREEDOM
GREW DARKENED AT ROSS
AND IT SET BY THE SLANEY’S RED WAVES
AND POOR WEXFORD, STRIPPED NAKED,
HUNG HIGH ON A CROSS
WITH HER HEART PIERCED BY TRAITORS AND SLAVES!
GLORY-O, GLORY-O TO HER BRAVE SONS WHO DIED
FOR THE CAUSE OF LONG DOWN-TRODDEN MAN
GLORY-O TO MOUNT LEINSTER’S
OWN DARLING AND PRIDE
DAUNTLESS KELLY, THE BOY FROM KILLANE!**

C14