

## **PAT O'DONNELL**

MY NAME IS PAT O'DONNELL AND I COME FROM DONEGAL  
I AM YOU KNOW A DANGEROUS FOE TO TRAITORS ONE AND ALL  
FOR THE SHOOTING OF JAMES CAREY MY LIFE I MUST LAY DOWN  
AND SO I AM CONDEMNED TO HANG HERE IN DUBLIN TOWN

WE WENT ABOARD THE SHIP "MELROSE" IN AUGUST EIGHTY-THREE  
I WAS SENT TO FOLLOW CAREY FOR HE WAS WELL KNOWN TO ME  
HE'D INFORMED ON THE INVINCIBLES FOR MONEY FROM THE CROWN  
AND I WAS TOLD TO TRACK AND SHOOT,  
AND SHOOT THE TRAITOR DOWN

HE WAS PLAYING A GAME OF POKER WHEN I ENTERED TO THE ROOM  
HE SMILED AND THOUGHT THAT HERE AT LEAST  
HE COULD DODGE HIS FATEFUL DOOM  
HE PULLED A POCKET PISTOL FOR TO SHOOT ME IN THAT PLACE  
BUT I SHOT HIM ONE TIME THROUGH THE HEART  
AND ONE TIME IN THE FACE

THEN CAREY'S WIFE AND SON CAME IN TO THE CABIN WHERE HE LAY  
"YOU'VE SHOT MY HUSBAND, PAT O'DONNELL,"  
WAS ALL THAT SHE COULD SAY  
"YOUR HUSBAND WAS A TRAITOR, MA'AM -  
FOR HIS SERVICE TO THE CROWN  
MY COMRADES LIE IN PRISON GRAVES TONIGHT IN DUBLIN TOWN ..."

WELL, THE CAPTAIN HAD ME HANDCUFFED  
AND RESTRAINED ALL IRON-BOUND  
AND I WAS KEPT A PRISONER TILL WE LANDED AT CAPE TOWN  
THEN I WAS SENT BACK TO ENGLAND FOR THE LORDS TO SPIT UPON  
AND THE PROSECUTION WITNESSES WERE CAREY'S WIFE AND SON

NOW THE JURY FOUND ME GUILTY AND THE JUDGE MADE THIS REPLY  
"FOR THE SHOOTING OF JAMES CAREY, PAT O'DONNELL, YOU MUST DIE  
ON THE TWENTY-THIRD DAY OF DECEMBER, UPON THE GALLOWS HIGH  
MAY THE LORD HAVE MERCY ON THE SOUL  
OF HIM WHO'S DRAWING NIGH!"

GOOD CHRISTIANS ALL, BOTH GREAT AND SMALL,  
KIND CHRISTIANS FOR ME PRAY  
'TIS TRUE I AM AN IRISHMAN AND THIS MY DYING DAY  
MY GRAVE IS STANDING OPEN AND I'M READY FOR TO DIE  
SO PRAY FOR PAT O'DONNELL'S SOUL WHEN IN THE GRAVE HE'LL LIE!