

# *ANNE DEVLIN*

(CHORUS)

*WE SING THE SONGS FOR EMMET AND DWYER  
THAT RECALL THEIR REBEL FAME  
NOW IT'S TIME TO HONOR A WICKLOW LASS  
ANNE DEVLIN WAS HER NAME!*

ANNE CAME UP TO THE CITY  
FROM THE TOWN OF FAIR RATHDRUM  
WHERE SO OFTEN IN HER CHILDHOOD  
SHE HAD SEEN THE REDCOATS COME  
TO RAID THE FAMILY DWELLING  
TO HARRASS AND TO ARREST  
BUT HER HEART YOU SEE WAS SWORN TO FREE  
THE LAND THAT SHE LOVED BEST

IN THE YEAR OF EIGHTEEN HUNDRED  
IN A HOUSE ON BUTTERFIELD LANE  
ANNE COOKED AND CLEANED AND DID WOMAN'S WORK  
SO THE LADS COULD PLAN AGAIN  
UNDER EMMET'S CAREFUL GUIDANCE  
THE TYRANT'S OVERTHROW  
BUT THEIR STRUGGLE FAILED - MANY MEN WERE JAILED  
LEAVING ANNE TO FACE THE FOE

(CHORUS)

BEATEN BY THE COWARDLY YEOMEN  
AND LEFT HANGING FROM A ROPE  
ANNE NEVER LOST HER COURAGE  
AND SHE NEVER GAVE UP HOPE  
"DENOUNCE YOUR FELLOW REBELS -  
GIVE US EMMET IF YOU CAN!"  
BUT HER LAUGH WAS PLAIN THROUGH TEARS OF PAIN  
"I'LL DO NO SUCH THING!" CRIED ANNE

## *ANNE DEVLIN*

THEN THE YEOMEN TURNED ANNE OVER  
TO THAT WRETCH NAMED MAJOR SIRR  
BITTER ENEMY OF IRELAND  
A LOW AND TREACHEROUS CUR  
WHO BRIBED, AND RAGED, AND THREATENED  
ALL HIS EFFORTS DOOMED TO FAIL:  
“TELL ME ALL YOU KNOW AND I’LL LET YOU GO  
OR YOU’LL DIE IN KILMAINHAM JAIL!”

(CHORUS)

THREE YEARS OF HER YOUNG LIFE WASTED  
IN A STINKING PRISON CELL  
BUT SHE NEVER ONCE TURNED TRAITOR  
THOUGH HER LOVED ONES WENT THRU HELL  
CONFINED IN DESPERATE CIRCUMSTANCE  
HER BELOVED BROTHER DIED  
“YOUR DEATH WAS WRONG, BUT OUR CAUSE IS STRONG  
LET NOT FREEDOM BE DENIED!”

“SHE WILL NOT BREAK!” THE JAILER CRIED  
SO ANNE WAS SOON SET FREE  
TO THE LIBERTIES OF DUBLIN  
AND A LIFE OF POVERTY  
SCRUBBING FLOORS FOR DUBLIN’S GENTRY  
NEVER QUENCHED HER REBEL FLAME  
HER WEARY YEARS FILLED WITH PRIDE AND TEARS  
WHILE THE WORLD FORGOT HER NAME

(CHORUS)

- BILL BLACK 12/08