

# ***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!